

## Worth 1141

### Chapter 1141, the Bad Guy!

At that moment, if anyone could see through the heart of the crippled little black fish, they would definitely be able to feel a few words reverberating in its mind..

“What happened to helping me?”

“What happened to capturing the other party for me to bite?”

“What happened to anger?”

The little black fish was at a loss... it only reacted after a long while. It let out a mournful wail and rolled around outside the fog. After a long while, it realized that no one was paying attention to it. Only then did it stop feeling wronged and leave the place as if it was venting, a series of roars came from outside.

As it vented its anger, Chen Qingzi, who had stepped into the black fog, couldn't help but feel a headache coming on. He hadn't expected Wang Baole to swallow a small portion of the little black fish. He hadn't expected Wang Baole to look so miserable, he found it difficult to pull the little black fish aside.

If this goes on, little junior brother won't really eat all of the fish, right? Chen Qingzi's eyelids twitched. He felt that the possibility of that happening was very high. He raised his hand and rubbed the space between his brows, he spread out his divine perception and instantly enveloped the entire gray starry sky. Then, he saw..

His expression was even stranger and filled with helplessness.

He saw that in the gray starry sky, Wang Baole was still absorbing the death qi. The donkey and a youth were hiding beside him. Even though they tried their best to hide it, they had swallowed countless mouthfuls of saliva.

The donkey, in particular, had just recovered its head. There was a flaw in its chin, causing its saliva to spill out into the starry sky..

Wang Baole didn't drool, but the glow in his eyes and the way he swallowed his saliva made it clear that the three of them were addicted to fishing. They still wanted to fish.

“Isn't this silly? That fish has been bitten so badly. How can it still go past?” Chen Qingzi muttered, as he said that, his eyes widened in the next instant. He stared blankly at the black fish that had left behind Wang Baole and the other two. It had appeared there.

He gritted his teeth and was about to make a move.

Chen Qingzi was silent. He felt that he should retract his previous judgment. This black fish... was indeed a little silly.

However, no matter how silly it was, it was still the Heavenly Dao. As Chen Qingzi had a headache, he coughed in Wang Baole's direction and sent out his telepathic thoughts.

As Chen Qingzi sent out his telepathic thoughts, Wang Baole was reprimanding the donkey and Xiaowu.

“The two of you, restrain yourselves!”

“Donkey, swallow your saliva. Your saliva is all over the place. If this continues, that fish will become silly. Will it still dare to appear?”

“Xiaowu, go and catch the donkey’s saliva. Hurry up. If you can’t catch any fish, I’ll use the two of you as bait!”

Xiaowu and the donkey looked aggrieved. They didn’t dare to speak out in anger. They looked at each other quickly, as if they were silently wondering if this was human talk. It was too much.

However, Xiaowu didn’t dare resist. He could only run over and place his hands on the donkey’s chin. He sighed as he gulped.

Wang Baole snorted. He was about to continue reprimanding the donkey, but at that moment, his expression changed. The words that Chen Qingzi had sent him rang in his mind.

“Junior brother, stop sucking in the air of death. Stop staring at that fish. That’s the Heavenly Dao of our dark sect... I’ll bring you to the dark sect later so that you can suck in as much as you want.”

“Senior brother?” Wang Baole was initially pleasantly surprised. However, when he heard what Chen Qingzi had said, he immediately felt guilty. He quickly nodded and turned to glare angrily at the donkey and Little Five, who were fishing. He kicked them away, he gritted his teeth and spoke with disappointment.

“What are you doing? That fish is so pitiful, and you still want to fish it?”

“Do you have any compassion? Do you have any compassion? That’s too much!” Wang Baole growled angrily. His expression and his words instantly made the donkey and Xiaowu freeze in shock, feeling a little lost.

“I didn’t have the heart to do this in the first place. You insisted on blackmailing me and forcing me to do it. However, my conscience is hurting, and I feel that I’ve let the baby black fish down!”

“Let me tell you, I’ve come to a realization. I Can’t help the wicked. From now on, Baby Black Fish is my brother. Anyone who dares to lay their hands on it will be making things difficult for me, Wang Baole. They will be my mortal enemy and will not rest until one of them is dead!” Wang Baole’s words were firm and decisive, it spread in all directions, causing little five and the donkey to tremble. The one who was the most shaken was the black fish that was following them not too far away..

The fish had been gnashing its teeth, feeling wronged and angry. However, at that moment, after hearing Wang Baole’s words, its body began to tremble. It wasn’t angry, but touched!

It was like a person who had suffered an intense grievance. No one understood or stood up for him. However, at that moment, someone suddenly came up and patted its head, giving it warmth, understanding, and even loudly telling it.., “In the future, I will help whoever bullies you. Whoever bullies you will be my enemy. I know all of your grievances.”.

Under such circumstances, anyone would be touched, even if the other party was an enemy... especially for the immature black fish, it was even more touched. Therefore, almost instantly, it transferred its hostility and hatred towards Wang Baole, more than half of it was transferred. Not only that, it even felt that Wang Baole was very warm.

If that was all, perhaps the black fish would react on its own after some time. However, Wang Baole would not give it the chance. After saying that, Wang Baole raised his right hand and waved it, instantly taking out half of the black hair that he had accumulated previously, the black hair that was prepared to be a snack was taken out and shouted loudly.

“Baby Fish, don’t be angry, okay? Come out for a moment. These are my compensation. From now on, we are brothers, so I won’t suck your breath anymore. If anyone provokes you, I’ll help you stand up for them.”

As soon as Wang Baole said that, the black fish, which was hiding not far away, hesitated for a moment.

Wang Baole waited for a moment. Seeing that the other party did not appear, he took out some black hair and revealed a warm smile. He tried his best to make himself look friendly and shout loudly.

“Baby fish, I was wrong. Please forgive me. I’ll take you to eat all these black hair in the future!”

Perhaps it was because Wang Baole had moved the little black fish, or perhaps it was because the black hair was very attractive, or perhaps there was something wrong with the little black fish’s mind... not long after, the figure of the little black fish slowly appeared in the distance, it looked at Wang Baole warily.

This scene immediately made little five and the donkey widen their eyes. They looked at each other rapidly, and they saw the shock in each other’s eyes and the worship that rose involuntarily.

“Could it be that the kick just now was a feint, and its real purpose was actually to fish? Impressive, indeed impressive!”

“Son! Son! Son!”

While little five and the donkey were in shock, the little black fish flew over quickly. It swallowed a mouthful and retreated instantly. It was still vigilant, but when it realized that there was no danger, it flashed and disappeared again. After a few more times.., the little black fish seemed to have lowered its guard. After Wang Baole took out more strands of black hair, the little black fish finally got closer. It didn’t leave immediately. Instead, it ate while looking at Wang Baole in confusion.

At that moment, little five and the donkey’s eyes were glowing. They opened their mouths and were about to pounce over when the little black fish reacted. It was about to explode with fear and anger, but Wang Baole seemed to be even angrier than it was, he blocked the little black fish behind him and rushed forward, kicking them one by one. Amidst the loud boom, he sent little five and the donkey flying with a kick.

“Shameless, you’ve gone too far!”

“Do you still have a conscience? Let me tell you two, Baby Little Fish is my brother and your elder. No one is allowed to eat him in the future!”

This scene stunned little five and the donkey. They couldn't help but feel wronged. The little black fish was stunned as well. When it looked at Wang Baole, it seemed like it was about to cry, it let out a mournful wail as if it had found its family. It pounced towards Wang Baole. All its hatred towards Wang Baole disappeared in an instant, and it was transferred to Xiaowu and the donkey.

So, it was the two of you!

That's right. The beast that had bitten it first was the one with only its head left!

"Xiaowu, don't cry." Wang Baole smiled warmly. He gently stroked the little black fish's body, then glared at Xiaowu and the donkey.

"Little fish is so cute. You guys... Don't do it again!"

Little Five was silent.

The donkey was at a loss.

Chen Qingzi continued massaging the space between his brows.

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He still owed five chapters. He wasn't in a good state today, and he wanted to rest for half a day. He wanted to continue the chapters next weekend

### **Chapter 1142, the Big One!**

Wang baole blinked. He looked at the little black fish, who looked comfortable after being caressed by him. However, when he looked at little five and the donkey, he gritted his teeth. After a moment of silence, he suddenly called out in his heart.

"Senior brother..."

Chen Qingzi, who was in the core oven, did not want to speak. However, it was not good for his little junior brother to call out to him. Therefore, he could only reply helplessly.

"What's the matter?"

Hearing his senior brother's reply, Wang Baole's spirits were lifted, and he sent a voice transmission rapidly.

"Senior brother, this isn't right. Is this the Heavenly Dao of our dark race? Isn't this too silly? It only knows how to eat... with this kind of mentality, it'll be easy for others to deceive it in the future."

Chen Qingzi rubbed the space between his brows and sighed.

"It's still a child... according to the age of your federation people, it's only about three to five years old. How Smart Can you expect a child of three to five years old to be? "At its age, of course, it only knows how to eat."

“Alright, stop bullying it...”Chen Qingzi didn’t want to speak anymore. He gathered his thoughts and shook his head, continuing to refine the moon splitting divine emperor before him.

As for Wang Baole, he coughed. Deep down, he still felt a little guilty. It was as if he was trying to trick a child with candy.

“Little Five and the donkey, these two are too much!”Wang Baole glared at them and kicked them again, causing them to feel even more wronged. They stared at Wang Baole, and deep down.., they had already started cursing, but they didn’t dare show it on the surface.

Wang Baole was well aware of this. He simply waved his hand and put the two fellows back into his storage bag. He wouldn’t be bothered if they were out of sight, out of mind, and out of mind. In reality, he was the one who ate the most after fishing.

As for the little black fish, it was even more touched now. When it looked at Wang baole, its eyes revealed a cordial look. It even flew up and circled around him, looking very happy.

“This child...”Wang Baole had a strange look on his face. After coughing once again, a warm smile appeared on his face as he spoke softly.

“Baby Little Fish, let’s go. Big Brother will bring you to eat something delicious.”

Hearing Wang Baole’s words, the little black fish was clearly even more excited. It circled around Wang Baole even faster. Wang baole blinked and spoke again.

“Baby Fish, do you know where there are larger whirlpools?”Wang Baole felt that the little black fish was definitely more familiar with this place than he was. He had been searching this gray area for a long time, he hadn’t seen any other large whirlpools, so he tried to ask.

The black fish paused, and a look of contemplation appeared in its eyes. Then, its eyes lit up. When it looked at Wang baole, its body instantly swelled up. This sudden change stunned Wang Baole. After a long while, he saw that it had become extremely majestic, the black fish, which had surpassed all the whirlpools he had seen before, suddenly had a look of excitement in its eyes.

“Are you telling me that you know how big a vortex is?”

The gigantic black fish nodded quickly. Then, with a flash, it recovered and sped off into the distance, as if to lead the way. In his excitement, Wang Baole immediately followed.

It was clear that his senior brother did not allow him to absorb the death qi. Therefore, if he wanted to attract more black hair, he could only do so in the vortex where the strong had fallen. Furthermore, in the vortex, his intrinsic sword sheath would also be strengthened, this would reflect the nutrients that would strengthen his physical body.

As for swallowing the black hair raw, even though Wang Baole had eaten quite a lot, he felt that it didn’t have much effect. At most, it tasted good. After swallowing it and fusing it into his body, it would also be absorbed by his intrinsic scabbard.

Therefore, in the end, Wang Baole still felt that finding the vortex was the most important thing. At that moment, as they sped along, with the little black fish leading the way, both of them were extremely fast.

Perhaps it was because the vortex was too far away.., therefore, the little black fish soon felt that Wang Baole's speed was too slow.

Therefore, the black fish stopped and shouted at Wang Baole. At the same time, it flipped its body a few times. If it was anyone else, they might not be clear about its thoughts, but Wang Baole had been with the donkey for many years and had some experience, as he learned by analogy, he came to a realization.

"You want to take me flying?" As soon as Wang Baole opened his mouth, the little black fish quickly nodded.

"Good baby!" Wang Baole laughed. He landed on the little black fish's back. In that instant, the little black fish charged forward. Its speed was dozens of times faster than before, Wang Baole's vision blurred. In the next moment... it was as if the little black fish had brought him through space. He appeared in an area with an even denser aura of death!

In front of him, there was a gigantic whirlpool. This whirlpool was even more astonishing than what the little black fish had described. It was ten times the size of the whirlpool that Wang Baole had absorbed previously.

Wang Baole couldn't see the end of it at all. This made him excited, especially since there was no one else in the area other than him.

Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He spread out his spiritual perception and scanned his surroundings. After a long while, a look of understanding appeared in his eyes.

This was the gray starry sky, but it wasn't the gray starry sky either. It was within the range of the gray starry sky, but it was as if another space had overlapped.

Combined with the shocking whirlpool before his eyes, Wang Baole had a vague guess. The almighty who had died here must have had an earth-shattering cultivation that surpassed that of an ordinary galaxy. That was why his death had suppressed the void, that was why this place had been created on its own.

That was why it had been so difficult to be discovered. That was why no cultivators from the myriad sect clan had entered this place.

In reality, if it hadn't been for the little black fish leading the way, even Wang Baole wouldn't have been able to find his way in.

I'm Rich

Excited, Wang Baole immediately rushed forward. He quickly approached the vortex. At the same time, he felt waves of repulsive force formed by the shattering of the laws. It surged forth from within the vortex like a tsunami.

However, the more that happened, the more excited Wang Baole became. The intrinsic scabbard in his body rumbled as he activated it with all his might. Under the frenzied absorption, he slowly walked forward. As he absorbed, he resisted the pressure, he slowly stepped into the vortex and sat down cross-legged. He closed his eyes and focused all his attention on activating the intrinsic scabbard.

His intrinsic scabbard was also excited at that moment. Blood-red light erupted. It seemed to be extremely thirsty as it spread out the absorption force, drawing in the massive amount of shattering of the laws in the surroundings and continuously surging toward him.

Time passed slowly. The shockingly broken rules in the vast whirlpool were being rapidly absorbed by Wang Baole's natal scabbard. Very quickly, it reached 10% , 20% , 30% ..

The color of the natal scabbard had completely turned purple, and it was even spreading towards black. The aura contained within it also became more and more terrifying.

In the area, as the number of broken rules in the vortex decreased, a certain degree of collapse occurred, causing a large amount of black hair to gather in all directions. The number reached tens of thousands in an instant, and it wasn't over yet, it was still gathering.

The little black fish was excited as well. It looked at the black hair, as if it was continuously swallowing its saliva. The donkey and little five sneaked out once again. On the other side, they stared at the black hair, and their saliva dripped down once again.

As the three of them were craving for more, Wang Baole's absorption of the damaged laws within the vortex increased from thirty percent to seventy percent. Then, eighty percent, ninety percent..

In an instant, the surroundings began to rumble. The number of black strands increased to nearly one hundred and sixty thousand. They were still gathering in the distance. The total number had exceeded two hundred thousand.

At that moment, almost half of the intrinsic scabbard had turned completely black. Then... when Wang Baole absorbed the final ten percent of the damaged laws within the vortex, in an instant.., a deafening sound reverberated in all directions, even reaching beyond the gray starry sky.

As the sound reverberated, the vortex where Wang Baole was formed into a gigantic black hole. It sucked violently towards the outside world. In that instant... the number of black strands in the surroundings increased explosively, reaching nearly three hundred thousand, they charged towards Wang Baole with a loud boom. They tunneled into his body frantically from all directions.

As it entered his body too quickly, Wang Baole's body trembled violently.

At the same time, outside the gray space, in the hidden area above the gray space, the hundreds of thousands of unending clan warships shuddered simultaneously. It was visible to the naked eye that they were showing signs of withering, as if they were being pulled!

This scene stunned the mystic flower divine emperor, who was overseeing the place. He narrowed his eyes and looked carefully at the gray space below. Although he couldn't see what was happening inside clearly, he could clearly sense that a lot of the death aura had dissipated, therefore, he snorted coldly.

"Is this a dying struggle? Increase the volume! !"

**Chapter 1143, the nine stoves!**

With the mystic flower divine emperor's order, the hundred thousand-plus unending clan warships immediately buzzed. The unending clan cultivators within them increased their strength, drawing in more of the Unending Heavenly Dao Aura, turning them into green clouds, the clouds fell into the gray starry sky.

At the same time, Wang Baole went into a frenzy. Large amounts of black hair surged into his body and were absorbed by his intrinsic sword scabbard. Then, they were fed back to nourish his physical body, forming a cycle, wang Baole was almost oblivious to his surroundings.

Little Five and the donkey were excited as well. Even though they didn't dare rush into the Sea of black hair, they did their best to devour it from the outside. It was the same for the little black fish.

However, after looking at the donkey and Little Five, it had a look of disdain on its face. It flew into the Sea of black hair and opened its mouth... swallowing hundreds and thousands of black hair!

The little donkey and Little Five were not satisfied with this scene. They also increased their strength and used their own methods. It was unknown what method Little Five used, but his body turned into a small vortex and absorbed the black hair.

The little donkey was even more extraordinary. It could not turn into a vortex, and it did not have such a big mouth. However, after absorbing the dark sect's Heavenly Dao and Wei Yang's Heavenly Dao, its form was already very special. At this moment, its body, which had recovered more than half, swayed, it transformed into the shape of a large pancake. It spread out and blocked a portion of the black strands that were charging forward. All the black strands that had fallen into the pancake disappeared rapidly.

At that moment, the four of them could be said to have displayed their respective abilities. They were all absorbing frantically. However, overall, Wang Baole alone was absorbing fifty percent of the black strands, while the little black fish was absorbing thirty percent. As for little five and the donkey., they had absorbed ten percent of the black hair.

Although they didn't look as good as the little black fish or Wang Baole, there were too many strands of black hair here. The black hole formed by the majestic whirlpool had an earth-shattering suction force, causing the hundreds of thousands of strands of black hair to become less and less visible to the naked eye!

This made Wang Baole a little anxious. His physical strength was now at the peak of the late-stage star realm. He seemed to be only half a step away from the perfected stage, but in reality, he knew very well that as he had too many stars, his physical body would be affected as well, therefore, the further he advanced, the more terrifying the power he would need to advance.

For example, right now, his natal scabbard had already absorbed almost a hundred thousand strands of black hair, and it was also reflecting the same level of aura to improve his physical body. However, he was still far from breaking through.

Fortunately, in the next instant, under the explosion of the black hole, a large amount of black hair was attracted over. At the same time, with the help and replenishment of the mystic flower divine emperor... even more strands of black hair were approaching from further away. As a result., wang Baole and the other three were once again excited.



At the same time, the hundred thousand-plus unending clan warships outside the gray space began to tremble once again. The mystic flower deity Emperor stood up as well. Confusion appeared in his eyes. However, after a moment of hesitation, he gritted his teeth.

I don't believe it. Continue increasing the size! As a loud boom rang out, the hundred thousand-plus unending clan warships were released once again. This time, they released even more. However... these clusters of green fog that had fused into the gray space..., after they turned into a sea of black strands, they were immediately drawn towards Wang Baole.

As the explosions rang out, the number of black strands around Wang Baole once again increased to hundreds of thousands. This made Little Five and the donkey even more excited. The little black fish was so excited that it was about to tremble.

Under this crazy absorption, even though the vortex was vast, the suction force gradually weakened. It was also at this moment that Little Five couldn't take it anymore. He needed time to digest it, therefore, he had no choice but to end the absorption. He watched as the black hair left. At the same time that he felt indignant in his heart, when he saw the little donkey and the little black fish, he felt even more indignant.

"These two foodies are too gluttonous!" Little Five was helpless. The black fish was the Heavenly Dao, so it was reasonable for them to be able to eat. However, the little donkey... was actually able to persevere, this caused Little Five to be gradually shocked.

This was especially true when he saw the huge pancake that the little donkey had transformed into. It was riddled with holes, and seemed as if it would collapse if it continued to eat. However, the little donkey was still persistent..

"It really doesn't want to live anymore!" In the midst of Little Five's shock, the little donkey had indeed persevered to the extreme. However, it was not convinced. It still wanted to eat, and when the sound of children's cries rang out, it still had to persevere. As a result, the huge pancake..., in the next instant, more than half of the pancake collapsed, but it... was still swallowing.

The little black fish was shocked by this scene. When it looked at the donkey, its eyes were filled with wariness and intense wariness.

Fortunately, after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the large pancake that the donkey had formed collapsed. It screamed in pain and retreated. Only then did it end its swallowing. Therefore, Xiao Wu and the little black fish heaved a sigh of relief.

The little black fish had also reached its limits. It needed time to digest and absorb the energy endlessly. In the end, it had no choice but to give up. Wang Baole was the only one left who was still absorbing the energy.

As the intrinsic scabbard absorbed the energy, and as the power of feedback continued to pour in, the aura of his physical body began to emit a shocking wave. The wave grew stronger and stronger. It meant that his physical strength was moving from the late-stage of the star realm..., it was charging towards the perfected star realm.

I'm still a little short, just a little short! Wang Baole's eyes were red, he circulated his cultivation, and the tens of thousands of stars behind him materialized. His soul was being strengthened, causing the intrinsic scabbard in his body to have an even stronger suction force. Countless strands of black hair surged in, and the feedback force became even more astonishing, however... The vortex could no longer hold on. After another hour, the black hole formed by Wang Baole's cross-legged meditation vortex slowly dissipated.

The suction force also dissipated, and the surrounding strands of black hair, due to the loss of the suction force, scattered in all directions and quickly disappeared into nothingness. Wang Baole roared and rushed out, grabbing at the strands of black hair that had gradually disappeared into nothingness, he kept grabbing at them.

However, his speed wasn't as fast as before, so even if he tried his best, he still couldn't catch much.

I was so close! Wang Baole's eyes were bloodshot, a terrifying glow appeared in his eyes. He was feeling a little frustrated. He could sense that with his powerful and terrifying physical body, he was just a step away from achieving a breakthrough and stepping into the perfected stellar realm.

The final seventy to eighty thousand strands! Wang Baole didn't know how much he had absorbed previously. However, he could sense that with a few more tens of thousands, he would definitely be able to advance!

If he ignored his senior brother's advice and swallowed the death Qi, Wang Baole felt that he would be able to swallow the tens of thousands of strands of black hair very quickly. However, he now knew that the death Qi was the power of the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao. The little black fish wasn't strong to begin with, so if he continued to swallow it.., there might be an impact.

Therefore, after Wang Baole tried his best to restrain himself, he grew more and more agitated. He couldn't help but look at little five and the donkey. His entire body was emitting terrifying ripples, as well as a gaze that made people shudder, it made little five, the donkey, and the little black fish feel a little afraid.

After a long while, Wang Baole managed to control himself. He raised his head abruptly and looked into the depths of the gray starry sky. He knew very well that there was nowhere else around him that could allow him to absorb a sufficient amount of black hair. As for the small whirlpool.., it was too slow.

A glint flashed in his eyes, and he shouted in a low voice.

"Follow me to the depths!" As he spoke, Wang Baole's body swayed, and he took a step forward. With a loud boom, his powerful physical body caused the void to distort. With a single step, he stepped out of the space, he appeared in the Gray starry sky and headed deep into it with a loud boom!

Xiaowu, the donkey, and the little black fish hesitated for a moment before following him quickly. Just like that, the four of them moved at high speed, and before long... they had arrived at the center of the Gray Starry Sky!

As soon as they entered, Wang Baole immediately saw... an earth-shattering, boundless, and gigantic bronze oven in front of him!

There were flames burning within the oven, causing the surrounding heat waves to surge. There wasn't one oven in this area, but... nine!

Eight were circling around the outside, and one was inside!

The eight outside were filled with flames, but the one inside... was filled with black mist!

The moment Wang Baole stepped into the area, the cultivators from the ten thousand sect clans who had entered the area before Wang Baole surrounded the eight stoves outside. There were more than a hundred of them. Some of them were comprehending something, while others were fighting for it, however, no matter what they were doing, they instantly turned to look at Wang Baole.

There were no weaklings who could enter the area. That was why they were very concerned about the newcomers!

Similarly, it was also because there were no weaklings in this place. As they looked at Wang Baole, Wang Baole could sense that there were more than a hundred people in this place. They could all be considered top-notch prodigies from the various sects and clans!

### **Chapter 1144 was gaining momentum!**

The eyes of both parties immediately met!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He scanned the area and saw the eight ovens outside. Four of them were occupied by cultivators. He couldn't see who was occupying them. He could only see the area around the four ovens, there were more than ten cultivators who were at the perfected stellar realm each. They seemed to be guarding the ovens.

Two of them were from the Wei Yang clan. The other two weren't from the Wei Yang clan, but their auras weren't weak at all.

The dozen or so cultivators on one side formed a grand array formation, forming a giant silver dragon that hovered above the furnace with its eyes closed. Its aura was astonishing.

The other one transformed into five ancient swords. The power of the five elements spread out, enveloping the entire area. It was equally shocking.

Other than the four of them, the other four furnaces were in a state of chaos. It was obvious that they were engaged in a battle before Wang Baole arrived. However, as they were in a state of balance and were not weaklings, there was no result for the time being.

Wang Baole's arrival caused the cultivators who were engaged in a battle to look over. However, in the next moment, they averted their gazes and ignored Wang Baole. They were engaged in a battle, so they didn't look closely. Instead, they scanned Wang Baole with their divine senses, they realized that Wang Baole was only at the mid-stage of the star realm, so they didn't pay too much attention to him.

Even though they realized that Wang Baole's physical body was at the late-stage of the star realm, which of the elites from the various sects and clans wasn't talented? Their cultivation wasn't ordinary, and their physical bodies weren't ordinary either.

Therefore, a mid-stage cultivator at the late-stage of the physical body realm wasn't worthy of their attention. However, it was clear that their cultivation and knowledge weren't enough to let them know that the intruder before them was at the mid-stage of the star realm, the number of stars in his body was already shocking. Although his physical body was in the late stage of the star realm, it was still the power of over 10,000 special stars under the star Dot Technique!

However, there were still some people who could vaguely see the clues. At this moment, two of the four furnaces with master seats sent out divine thoughts to inform their protectors.

"There's something wrong with this person!"

"Don't provoke him. I believe that this person isn't stupid and won't take the initiative to provoke us!"

Other than the people occupying the host seats in the two furnaces, who could vaguely sense it, the rest didn't realize how terrifying Wang Baole was. Therefore, they quickly averted their gazes and continued their battle, in an instant, booming sounds spread in all directions once again.

Seeing this, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. When he had arrived, he had already learned many details about the ovens from Xie Haiyang. Looking at their positions, especially when he sensed that within the central ovens surrounded by the eight ovens., he sensed the presence of his senior brother, and he immediately understood.

The eight ovens outside were clearly the best place to gain enlightenment. Once the Moon splitting divine emperor died, the cultivators who occupied the main seat in the eight ovens would definitely gain the most from the connection between the ovens!

Similarly, if they were unable to occupy the main seat of one of the ovens, they would still gain something at the edge of the ovens. However, in comparison, the difference was not small.

There were more than a hundred cultivators in the area, and each of them were chosen from the various sects and clans, second only to the first echelon. In fact, each of them had a very high chance of making it into the first echelon. Therefore, this good fortune was very important to them, if it weren't for the more important compensation, none of them would have been willing to give up this opportunity.

As for the four ovens that had been completely occupied, it was clear that there were already cultivators in the main position. Furthermore, the four ovens that were protected by the dharma protectors were obviously the former. The people who occupied the main position had to have a status and a cultivation base that allowed them to suppress their fellow clan members, they must have paid a huge price to obtain this opportunity.

As for the other four furnaces, it was obvious that no one could do that. That was why they were in such chaos.

However, in Wang Baole's eyes, that was not the case. What he wanted now was not to wait for the Moon splitting divine emperor to die so that he could obtain good fortune. What he wanted... was the shattering of the laws!

Only by absorbing enough shattering of the laws could it form a suction force that would attract even more of the aura of the Weiyang Heavenly Dao. At that moment, he could see the shocking shattering of the laws within the eight stoves.

Looks like I came a little too late... Wang Baole's eyes were bloodshot. He was just a step away from attaining the perfected physical body of a star. He was already anxious. When he saw the chaos, a murderous glint flashed in his eyes, he swept his gaze across the area and locked onto a kiln that was being fought over by more than a dozen cultivators. With a flash of his body, he charged forward.

He was so fast that he was like a shooting star that approached with a loud bang.

However, his appearance had already attracted the attention of everyone in the area. As soon as he charged forward, the cultivators who had been fighting over the kiln immediately noticed him, one of the middle-aged cultivators, who was at the perfected stellar realm, was knocked back by his opponent. He was filled with rage. As he saw Wang Baole charging towards him, his eyes lit up, he raised his right hand and made a grabbing motion.

"You're courting death. I can use your qi and blood to strengthen my soul!" The middle-aged man waved his hand. The perfected stellar realm's cultivation exploded, forming a gigantic star that merged with him. With a wave of his hand, he made a grabbing motion, he seemed to possess an infinite amount of suppressive power as he grabbed at Wang Baole.

In the blink of an eye, a giant palm appeared in front of Wang Baole. It was about to grab him, but Wang Baole smiled coldly. He didn't Dodge at all. Instead, he sped up once more, he slammed his head into the palm.

A loud boom shook the sky. The palm, which looked extremely powerful and powerful, actually grabbed Wang baole the moment it made contact with his body. It was as if it couldn't take it anymore and exploded instantly.

A blood-curdling scream was heard from the middle-aged cultivator's mouth at that moment. The palm was torn into pieces. His expression changed instantly, and shock appeared in his eyes. He was about to retreat, but it was too late. Wang Baole was too fast.., after shattering the giant palm, he appeared directly in front of the middle-aged cultivator. He didn't even look at him as he struck out with his palm.

Boom!

As the palm descended, a star was destroyed!

The previously arrogant middle-aged cultivator couldn't even let out a scream. His fleshly body collapsed, his soul collapsed, and his body and soul were destroyed!

This scene instantly caused the hearts of the surrounding chosen of the myriad sects and clans to tremble, and huge waves of shock rose up in their hearts!

"What's going on! ?"

"A single slap... to kill a perfected stellar realm cultivator?"

"What kind of physical body is that!"

Even the four warlords, who had their own seats and were surrounded by dharma protectors, were exuding an aura of shock. It was as if four pairs of eyes had locked onto Wang Baole.

At the same time, some of the cultivators from the left Dao sacred zone recognized Wang Baole's identity and exclaimed involuntarily.

"You Are... Wang Baole!"

"The owner of the Dao Planet, Wang Baole, the one who suppressed Chong Lizi!"

Wang Baole ignored the uproar. His eyes were bloodshot, and all he could see was the kiln. He charged toward the target, the kiln, without slowing down.

Wang Baole approached with a terrifying and ferocious aura. Around the kiln, the expressions of the dozen cultivators who had been fighting over it changed rapidly. They wanted to retreat, but they were unwilling to do so, soon, one of the youths from the side sect, the Saint Domain, had a vicious look in his eyes as he let out a low growl.

"It will be more difficult to fight over the other baking furnaces. Why don't we all fight together and suppress this person!"

If it had been a weakling, it might not have been the case. However, everyone was a prodigy at the moment, and their eyes were filled with the desire to fight. This was because this was indeed the case. The competition for the other baking furnaces was already intense. If they were to join in., it was too difficult to fight for the main seat. After all, there were too many people, and there were too few seats.

Instead of that, it would be better to attack together and suppress them!

In that instant, out of the dozen or so people, apart from three who chose to leave after their expressions changed, the rest rushed out and turned into streaks of light. They attacked Wang Baole, who was approaching him.

In that instant, the aura of the perfected stellar realm rose into the sky, filling the surroundings. There were divine abilities, the glow of Dharmic treasures, and the radiance of laws. They gathered together and formed a huge wave that attacked Wang Baole!

None of these people were weaker than Chong Yizi. There were even a few who were slightly stronger than Chong Yizi. Therefore, when they joined forces, their aura was shocking!

However... it was still not enough!

**Chapter 1145, uncle, help me!**

It's indeed not enough!

Cultivators' cultivation was divided into three paths: The Soul, the realm, and the physical body. They might seem different, but they affected each other. Often, one path would be improved, and the other two paths would be nourished.

However, very few people were able to do so. These three paths improved at the same time, and those who were able to do so could be said to be able to suppress and dominate the world.

This was the path that Wang Baole had chosen. His soul had already reached the late-stage of the star realm, and his physical body was at the peak of the late-stage. He was only a hair's breadth away from the perfected stage. His cultivation was slightly weaker, but he was still at the mid-stage of the star realm.

As a result, his true combat strength had long surpassed the level he had reached during the battle with Chong Yizi. It had even surpassed the level he had reached not just by a tiny bit, but by more than ten times, or even dozens of times!

That was why he had been able to destroy a cultivator who was at the perfected stellar realm with a single push. That was why... Even though there were more than a dozen elites working together, these people, even in their respective sects and clans., they could be considered elites, but in front of Wang Baole, they... could not do it!

Amidst the booming sounds, Wang Baole's body did not stop. In an instant, he collided with the more than a dozen cultivators who were working together. Almost at the moment of collision, the Nightmare Eye incantation behind Wang Baole's back suddenly materialized, and his gaze froze the souls of the more than a dozen cultivators, it immediately caused the souls of the dozen or so cultivators to tremble.

Then, tens of thousands of stars materialized, and the Divine Bull's shadow roared. It charged forward abruptly. It was as if the earth had been shattered, as if the mountains had collapsed and the earth had cracked. It was as if the heavens had reversed, and the dozen or so cultivators coughed up blood, their supernatural powers collapsed, their spells shattered, their dharmic treasures flew backward, and their bodies were like kites with their strings cut. As they spat out mouthfuls of blood, they were knocked away by the Divine Bull.

The sound was deafening, and it shook the entire area. It also caused the rest of the cultivators in the area to widen their eyes, and their hearts were in turmoil!

However, before they could react, Wang Baole had already taken a step forward and appeared in front of a cultivator who had retreated in an instant. She was a woman, and her appearance was acceptable. Her eyes were filled with shock, and there was an intense fear in them, she was just about to speak.

"You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Wang Baole had already thrown a punch coldly, shattering the woman into pieces. Then, with a flash, he appeared beside another cultivator and kicked him!

The physical strength of a cultivator at the peak of the late-stage star realm was not enough to achieve this. However, Wang Baole had too many stars and had a little star magic. This allowed his physical body to surpass cultivators of the same realm by far.

As his foot landed, a shrill scream rang out. The body of the person who had been kicked by Wang Baole exploded, and his soul retreated. It was hard for him to escape, and he continued to explode!

It wasn't over yet. A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. His body swayed once again, and he instantly turned into three afterimages. He caught up to the three cultivators from the Wan Zong clan, whose combat strength surpassed Chong Lizi. As soon as they appeared, he threw a punch!

He didn't need any divine abilities, spells, or dharma treasures. To Wang Baole, his strongest asset was his physical body. Therefore, he threw three punches in a row, and they were earth-shattering!

A loud boom rang out. The three of them spat out blood. Their physical bodies couldn't take it and exploded instantly. However, as their flesh and blood shattered, their souls rushed out rapidly. There were strange objects outside their souls.

It was a black wooden statue, a blood-colored knife, and a scale.

The aura of the galaxy emanated from the three strange objects. They were the three men's protective treasures. They weren't in the top tier of their respective clans and sects, but they were extremely close. That was why they had been given a supreme treasure, it was used to protect their souls.

Their physical bodies had been destroyed, and the appearance of the Strange Treasure had neutralized Wang Baole's killing power. The souls of the three men retreated rapidly amidst the shock and fear, avoiding the calamity of death.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and snorted coldly. His focus was on absorbing the shattered rules in the oven, and he was too lazy to chase after them. As for the others, they had retreated far away. Wang Baole didn't pay them any heed. In a flash, he charged straight for the oven.

This time... none of the cultivators from the myriad sect clan dared to stop him.

From the moment Wang Baole had flown out until now, everything had happened in a few moments... it had happened too quickly!

Wang Baole's attack had forced everyone to retreat. He had killed two people, forcing the three prodigies, who were infinitely close to the first tier, to use the items in the galaxy to save their lives. The rest felt their scalps go numb as they retreated rapidly, they saw Wang Baole flying towards the oven, but they were still terrified and worried that something might happen. Someone spoke up.

"I withdraw from the battle for the oven!"

"Withdraw!"

"Fellow Daoist Wang, don't misunderstand. I withdraw from the battle for the oven as well!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the others who had retreated spoke up one after another. They were afraid that it would cause a misunderstanding. Wang baole gave them the impression that he was too powerful. He wasn't any weaker than some of the new starfields, especially when it came to his ferocity, it was even more shocking to them.

To fight with such a ferocious person would definitely be courting death. As the retreating cultivators dispersed, they didn't want to leave, so they joined in the fight for the other ovens.

The fight for the other ovens became even more intense. Wang Baole didn't care about any of this. He had already stepped onto the target ovens. There wasn't a single person inside or outside the ovens



other than him, even though a large number of people were observing the situation, no one dared to get close.

There were even more people inside. While they were fearful, they couldn't help but look envious. It was obvious that Wang Baole's appearance was extremely domineering, overwhelming, and imposing.

This kind of life was what the elites yearned for. That was why when they couldn't do it and saw someone else do it with their own eyes, they were naturally envious.

However, whether it was fear or envy, it had nothing to do with Wang Baole at the moment. What he wanted the most now was for his physical body to break through the peak of the late-stage of the star realm and step into... The Perfected Star Realm!

Therefore, very quickly, Wang Baole stepped into the oven. Before he could sit down cross-legged, he could feel the thick, broken rules in the oven. The intrinsic scabbard in his body buzzed once again, revealing his desire.

It's indeed suitable! Wang Baole's eyes were filled with joy. He was about to sit down cross-legged and absorb the energy when, all of a sudden, a violent fluctuation was emitted from the oven in the distance, which was controlled by the Weiyang clan.

The fluctuation erupted instantly and spread out of the oven, causing the Weiyang clan dharma protectors around the oven to unleash their cultivation and suppress it together. At the same time, a hurried voice came from within the oven.

"Uncle, help me!"

The voice spread in all directions. When it reached Wang Baole's ears, he found it familiar. He raised his head and scanned the area. Immediately, he saw a familiar figure of a little girl in the oven occupied by the Weiyang clan, she flashed and appeared, as if she wanted to escape from the oven. However, she was suppressed by an illusory hand that appeared above her head and forced back into the oven.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, you and I won't interfere." At the same time, after pressing down the little girl's figure, an illusory figure converged above the oven.

The figure appeared to be a young man, dressed in a golden robe, with a handsome face and stars in his eyes. Although he was at the stellar perfection stage like the others, the aura emanating from him, it was obvious that he was much stronger than the others.

That was because he was a member of the royal family of the Weiyang clan. That was because his star wasn't earth-grade. It was... a heaven-grade star that only the Weiyang clan could control!

Even Wang Baole felt a tingling pain in his eyes the moment he saw the figure. However, in the next moment, his eyes lit up and he frowned slightly.

That was because... he recognized the figure that had disappeared in a flash. It was the little girl from the dark sect who had been in the fallen star lands that year!

Senior Brother is here. Why didn't you make a move? Wang Baole hesitated for a moment. He was also curious that the other party had called him uncle... then, he rose from the oven and looked at the young man from the Wei Yang Royal Family who was standing on the oven in the distance.

“Let her leave.”

The young man from the Wei Yang Royal Family fell silent. The dharma protectors around him all frowned and looked at Wang Baole with hostility. Wang Baole might have been terrifying previously, but deep in their hearts, their prince..., could do all of that.

“Are you really going to make an enemy out of me?” After a few breaths of silence, Prince Wei Yang narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Baole as he spoke slowly.

### **Chapter 1146, the battle Prince!**

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he stared at Prince Weiyang. He now had a better understanding of the Weiyang clan. He knew that the so-called royal family was actually the descendant of the deity Emperor within the Weiyang clan.

Wang Baole didn't know how many deity emperors there were in the current Weiyang clan. However, no matter what, the fact that they were sent here and that they had so many guardians meant that the status of the prince in his bloodline was definitely not low, even if he wasn't the highest among his descendants, however, he was definitely not low.

It could be a descendant of the moon splitter divine emperor, a descendant of the mystic flower divine emperor, or a descendant of the divine emperor who didn't come? Wang baole frowned slightly, he felt a threat from Prince Weiyang.

It could even be said that if he hadn't entered the gray space and obtained the good fortune he had before, he wouldn't have been a match for this person if he had fought him.

After all, that was a heaven pole star, far beyond the Earth grade. Even though it wasn't as powerful as his Dao Heng, this person's cultivation was already at the perfected stellar realm. With his status, he would definitely be able to obtain even more resources, he was probably not far from the celestial domain grade now.

Wang Baole was well aware of such a character. It would be difficult to kill him, and it would be easy for him to get entangled. He would definitely have many life-saving methods.

Perhaps the purpose of coming here is to obtain good fortune here, so that I can leap into the galaxy? All sorts of thoughts flashed through Wang Baole's mind. He suddenly laughed, and his eyes shone brightly.

A bright light flashed, and in that instant, it turned into a battle intent.

“To be your enemy?” The moment Wang Baole opened his mouth, he charged forward. He was so fast that he was instantly close to the furnace where Prince Weiyang was!

There was no need to think about making an enemy out of him. Wang Baole was the dark child. His senior brother was fighting against the deity Emperor. That meant that he had to fight against the Weiyang clan. His master, the blazing flame ancestor, was an irreconcilable enemy of the Weiyang clan as well, therefore, no matter what, the enemy... was already destined.

Since that was the case, Wang Baole didn't need to hesitate. Furthermore, his senior brother was in the central furnace. How could he be afraid? As for the little girl from the Dark Sect, Wang Baole didn't think that he was wrong. She was a member of the dark sect.

As for why his senior brother hadn't made a move, Wang Baole didn't want to think about it anymore. So what if he had saved the wrong person.

In the next instant, Wang Baole shattered the void and created a deafening boom. As soon as he appeared, he clenched his right fist and punched down.

Amidst the loud boom, it was as if the starry sky was shaking. The dharma protectors around Prince Weiyang's baking furnace erupted with their auras. They rushed out and attacked together, wanting to suppress Wang Baole together.

In an instant, the two parties collided. The instant they collided... Prince Weiyang, who was standing on the oven, suddenly raised his right hand. A cloud of black gas appeared in his hand, the black gas turned into five black bamboo sticks!

One of the bamboo sticks was broken by Prince Weiyang the moment it appeared!

The moment it was broken, the air around where Wang Baole had appeared distorted. At least ten thousand bamboo sticks materialized in an instant and shot towards him.

Wang Baole's pupils constricted. His physical strength erupted, and he threw another punch!

At that moment, Prince Weiyang's eyes were cold as he said calmly, "Destroy!"

"Destroy!"

As soon as Prince Weiyang spoke, the ten thousand bamboo sticks exploded before they could get close to Wang Baole. They formed a whirlwind-like storm that engulfed Wang Baole in an instant. At the same time, the surrounding dao protectors who had attacked..., all of their cultivation erupted at the same time, and they attacked him together.

A loud boom rose into the sky. The dao protectors who had attacked trembled violently, and their expressions changed. Their bodies were involuntarily struck by a powerful force, and they scattered in all directions. Within the storm of tens of thousands of bamboo sticks..., wang Baole looked slightly disheveled at the moment, but he still charged forward with his powerful physical body. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he locked onto Prince Weiyang in the distance. In a flash, he seemed to ignore the surrounding dao protectors and was about to kill the prince.

Prince Weiyang's gaze remained the same. Just as Wang Baole was about to charge forward, he broke another black bamboo stick. In that instant... Wang Baole had no choice but to stop. The air around him rippled, and one bamboo stick after another appeared, the number of bamboo sticks... exceeded the previous number, reaching around fifty thousand.

The moment they appeared, the bamboo sticks exploded once again, forming a storm that was even more shocking than before. The dharma protectors around him charged forward again, unleashing their divine abilities, spells, and Dharmic treasures.

The sound shook the surroundings, causing the expressions of the people around them to change. While they were shocked by Prince Weiyang's strength, Wang Baole's roar was also heard from within the storm, in the next moment... blood trickled out of the corners of the mouths of the dharma protectors, and they retreated once again. Wang baole, who had been suppressed by them, was like an ancient ferocious beast. Even though he was in an even more pathetic state., however, his savagery intensified once more, and he continued to charge forward.

"Foolish!"

Prince Weiyang spoke calmly, and he heaved a sigh of relief. In his mind, if he had been too stubborn and fierce, such a powerful person wouldn't have been terrifying. He could have easily broken him.

The person in front of him, judging from his behavior after entering this place, was very domineering. His domineering attitude was indeed in line with his current judgment. He had killed several such people in his life.

The moment he opened his mouth and Wang Baole charged at him once again as if he had gone mad, Prince Weiyang laughed softly and broke the three black bamboo sticks in front of him in one go!

The moment he broke them, more than a hundred thousand bamboo sticks appeared around Wang Baole. In the blink of an eye, the hundred thousand bamboo sticks exploded!

A loud boom filled the air. A storm that was much stronger than before erupted around Wang Baole in an instant. The dozen or so dharma protectors around him laughed sinisterly as they unleashed their cultivation and revealed Weiyang's true form, their aura was at least twice as strong as before!

It was clear that they hadn't gone all out previously. They had been hiding their strength. Now that they had unleashed their power, they were like a dozen ferocious gods that charged at the storm around Wang Baole with all their might!

At that moment, Prince Weiyang's body swayed. He stepped out of the oven. He raised his right hand, and a giant stone seal formed in front of him. It gathered rapidly and pressed down on Wang baole, who was surrounded by the storm and everyone else!

"Fool!" As he suppressed the storm, a look of contempt appeared in Prince Weiyang's eyes. However... just as he was about to attack, and when all the dharma protectors around him erupted and the storm roared, a calm voice rang out, suddenly, a faint voice rang out from within the storm.

"You've finally come out, Paper Rule!" The moment they made their move, Wang Baole, who everyone thought was in the midst of a frenzy within the storm, had a calm expression on his face. A strange glint appeared in his eyes. He raised his right hand and made a grabbing motion, immediately, the Dao Heng Star behind him appeared.

The paper rule exploded with a loud bang.

It was the law of Dao Stars. It was the augmentation of the nine quasi-dao stars. It was the pull of tens of thousands of unique stars. All of this made the law of paper-based law reach its peak at this moment!

With a loud boom, a ripple that was hard to detect even with one's divine sense spread out instantly with Wang Baole as the center. Wherever it passed, everything was made of paper!

The storm turned into pieces of paper!

The surrounding guardian cultivators trembled violently. Shock appeared on their faces, and their bodies turned into paper figures!

It was the same for the stone seal. Prince Weiyang, who was walking towards them, trembled violently. His expression changed drastically. It was too late for him to retreat. Ripples swept across his body in an instant!

His body, visible to the naked eye... was rapidly turning into paper!

“Who’s a Fool?” The starry sky seemed to have turned white. Wang Baole walked out from within the countless pieces of paper. There wasn’t a hint of anger, nor was there a hint of violence. Instead, he spoke calmly towards Prince Weiyang, who was half-turned into paper, he spoke softly.

As he spoke, he raised his right hand, and flames... spread towards all the pieces of paper around him!

### **Chapter 1147 felt his scalp go numb!**

“Who’s the Fool...” Prince Weiyang’s eyes narrowed. He didn’t have the time to respond. He didn’t even have the time to show his emotions. Just as the flames erupted from Wang Baole’s body and spread out in all directions..., prince Weiyang let out an intense roar.

As he roared, his star materialized and Weiyang’s true body materialized. However, he was still unable to stop himself from turning into paper. He could only delay the process slightly. Half of his body had been turned into paper. That was a head and three arms!

However, he was also a ruthless person. At the critical moment, the other two heads bit the tip of their tongues and spat out two mouthfuls of fresh blood. The fresh blood quickly gathered on top of his head and formed a blood-colored dagger. It wasn’t aimed at Wang Baole, but at himself!

In the next instant, a blood-colored glow shook the heavens. The blood-colored dagger landed directly on Prince Weiyang’s body. As it slashed past, it cut off all of his body that had been turned into paper!

A head and three arms were instantly separated from his body!

As fresh blood spurted out, Prince Weiyang let out a shrill cry. However, as the paper-like part of his body was cut off, he instantly felt relieved. He fell back abruptly. As he fell back, he quickly took out a large number of pills and swallowed them, his real body withered rapidly. At the cost of one arm and a head, half of his body grew flesh and blood, and he managed to barely recover.

However, his face was extremely pale, and his breathing was much weaker. In the end, he managed to survive. As for the others... They didn’t have Prince Weiyang’s methods and decisiveness. Furthermore, Wang Baole’s flames were released too quickly, as Prince Weiyang and the people around him watched, the flames spread, turning into a storm of shredded paper and burning.

Then, the dozen or so guardians of the Weiyang clan scattered. The moment their bodies turned into paper figures, the flames pounced on them, enveloping their bodies. In an instant... they were completely burned and turned into ashes!

None of the dozen or so guardians managed to escape. They were destroyed in body and soul!

“Wang Baole!” Prince Weiyang was no longer as calm as he had been before. His hair was disheveled, and he looked extremely disheveled. This time, it had been a huge blow to him.

All the Dharma Protectors had died, and he had almost fallen here. At the same time, the trauma in his heart was even greater. He had thought that he was scheming against someone, but he had never expected that he was the one who had been schemed against.

What arrogance? What recklessness? They were all fakes!

From the beginning to the end, the darn fellow before him had been deliberately mystifying and putting on a tough front. His goal was to bait him.

That way, the other party wouldn't have to expend too much energy and would crush him directly. Otherwise, even if they were evenly matched, once they were entangled, there would be other chain reactions.

In the blink of an eye, Prince Weiyang understood everything. The more he understood, the more sullen he felt, and the more he was driven mad.

He had suffered too great a loss. Not only was the Dharma Protector gone, but he was also severely injured. His aura had also weakened significantly. Even his cultivation had dropped due to the severe injuries. He was no longer at the perfected star realm, but at the late-stage star realm.

All of this had been due to a misjudgment!

He wasn't the only one who was going crazy. All the cultivators who had witnessed the scene felt waves of shock in their hearts. They were shocked. Wang Baole's attack had been too ruthless!

His attack during the battle for the kiln had been domineering, but it hadn't been ruthless. Only his battle with Prince Weiyang had been considered ruthless. Such a character had caused everyone to suck in a breath of cold air. At the same time, they had become even more fearful of Wang Baole, they became even more fearful of him.

“His cultivation is strong, and he is scheming...”

“He may seem overbearing, but he is cold and ruthless...”

“Such a monster has appeared in the left Dao Holy Region!”

It was not only the people who were fighting for the kiln who were shocked. At that moment, the three factions in the other three furnaces with host seats were also shocked as if they were facing a great enemy.

The force with the silver dragon's projection stared at Wang Baole. A tall and slender woman's figure appeared faintly in the oven beneath her. She looked at Wang Baole.

There was also the ovens that revolved with the power of the five elements and transformed into five ancient swords. It was the same inside. A young man could be seen sitting cross-legged and meditating inside. He opened his eyes at that moment.

Finally, there was another oven occupied by the Wei Yang clan. There was also a young man in it. Judging from his temperament and aura, he seemed to be a prince as well. However, he didn't seem to be the same divine emperor as the one who had been severely injured by Wang Baole.

Wang Baole didn't pay too much attention to the attention of everyone around him. His eyes swept across the pale-faced Prince Wei Yang, whose eyes were filled with hatred as he gritted his teeth and called out his name. He spoke calmly.

"My name is not something that you can call out at will!" As he spoke, Wang Baole's body swayed and disappeared in an instant. Prince Weiyang's expression changed again. He retreated quickly without hesitation, his target was the other Prince Weiyang.

However, his speed was still not as fast as Wang Baole's. Before he could get too far, the air around him distorted. Wang Baole took a step forward and punched out with his right hand!

"You Want to kill me?" Wang Baole's voice was calm. He threw a punch with all his might, and with a loud boom, cracks appeared on Prince Weiyang's body. Blood splattered everywhere. Before Prince Weiyang could scream in pain., wang Baole caught up with him in a flash and threw another punch!

"You still dare call me stupid?" This punch, combined with his speed, was even stronger than before. With a loud boom, Prince Weiyang was sent flying. There were even more cracks on his body, and even all the bones in his body were cracked, it was as if his entire body was about to fall apart.

"You still dare to call my name?" Killing intent flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He took a step forward and chased after him. He lifted his right foot and was about to land on the Prince of the Weiyang clan.

However, at that moment, a cold voice came from the oven of another Prince Weiyang.

"Fellow Daoist, injuries are fine, but there's no need to kill me."

Wang Baole didn't even look at him, pretending that he hadn't heard anything. The person who had spoken only spoke and didn't stop him. Clearly... as a member of the same race, it was his duty to speak, but it wasn't his duty to act.

This was something that couldn't be hidden from Wang Baole. Otherwise, the other party would have attacked him earlier. In reality, this was one of the reasons why Wang Baole had acted so brainless and violent in the first place.

That was why he continued to land his foot on the prince. With a loud boom, the heavily injured prince, whose flesh, blood, and bones were all shattered, collapsed with a loud crash. He was torn into pieces, and it was unknown what his soul had done, the moment his physical body collapsed, a violent force was released, causing Wang Baole's body to be pushed back a thousand feet.

The Prince's soul let out a shrill cry. It was swept up by a cloud of black gas and fled into the distance. In the next moment, it charged out of the center of the Gray Starry Sky and escaped.

"Wang Baole!" A roar was heard, the Prince's soul didn't notice that a black fish, a donkey, and a shifty-eyed youth were approaching him from where he was heading. They all had malicious intentions in their eyes.

He wasn't the only one who didn't notice. Other than Wang Baole, none of the other stars had noticed this. They were all stunned by Wang Baole's attack.

Wang Baole didn't bother with the one who had escaped. He moved and appeared above the Dark Sect's little girl's oven. He lowered his head to take a look. He raised his right hand and waved it, immediately releasing the seal, the little girl who had been trapped inside leaped up. Her face was filled with excitement, and her eyes were filled with adoration as she cheered.

"Uncle is so powerful!"

"I'm not your uncle!" Wang Baole glanced at the little girl. He could sense the dark sect's aura from her, but he was still on guard. He even started calling out to his senior brother in his heart.

"Senior brother, who is this brat?"

"What child?" Soon, Chen Qingzi's surprised voice was heard in Wang Baole's mind.

"AH? This little girl from the dark sect before me." Wang Baole was stunned.

"Before your eyes? There's nothing there..." Wang Baole's pupils constricted when he heard that. When he looked at the little girl again, she was... gone!

Wang Baole's heart jolted. He looked around and realized that no one around him seemed surprised at all. It was as if... they hadn't seen the little girl from the beginning to the end, it was as if everything that had happened was an illusion!

### **Chapter 1148: The Strange Little Girl!**

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Everything was too strange. He felt his scalp tingle at that moment. He stood where he was and looked around. No matter how hard he tried to spread out his divine sense, he couldn't see the little girl at all, after a moment of silence, Wang Baole didn't send a voice transmission to his senior brother, Chen Qingzi. Instead, he called out to Little Missy in his heart.

The strange thing was that Little Missy didn't respond either. If it had been any other time, Wang Baole wouldn't have felt anything. However, today, he had an indescribable feeling.

It was a good thing that Xiaowu, the donkey, and the little black fish had returned after surrounding Prince Weiyang, who was only left with his soul. Although they weren't close to the oven, Wang Baole had already sensed them.

"Xiaowu, Donkey, come!" Wang Baole immediately spoke after sensing them. Soon, under the watchful eyes of the surrounding people, Xiaowu and the donkey flew to Wang Baole's side.

The little black fish did the same. It circled around Wang Baole, but no one could see it. Wang baole ignored the little black fish and immediately sent a voice transmission to Xiaowu and the donkey.

"Tell me everything that happened after I entered the oven area!"

Little Five was surprised, and the donkey glanced at Wang baole curiously.



“Tell me quickly!” Wang baole frowned. He felt an inexplicable sense of frustration. Seeing that, little five hurriedly spoke.

“When you arrived just now, there was an ignorant fellow who tried to stop you. He was killed by you with a single slap, and then he tried to snatch the oven. He was surrounded and attacked by more than a dozen people who didn’t know what was good for him. However, they didn’t know that their father was extraordinary. Many of them were easily killed by their father. When they were shocked, they scattered. When their father took over the oven, no one dared to provoke him. He was invincible!”

“Son!” The donkey nodded quickly, indicating that Xiaowu was right.

“And then?” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and sent a voice transmission.

“And then? That Prince Weiyang who was captured by us. That guy didn’t know what was good for him. He actually provoked daddy. In a fit of rage, Daddy went up and suppressed him again.” Xiaowu looked at Wang baole strangely.

“How did he provoke me?” Wang Baole asked again.

“Huh? He just walked out of the oven where he was and scolded Daddy.” Little Five’s expression was even stranger. Wang Baole’s questions had made him feel that something was amiss.

Wang Baole also felt that something was amiss. After a moment of silence, he suddenly spoke.

“Because of that little girl?”

“What little girl?” Little Five was stunned. The donkey was stunned as well. This caused Wang Baole’s mind to be shaken. Little Five might lie, but the donkey wouldn’t. Its mind was connected to Wang Baole’s, Wang Baole could clearly sense the other’s thoughts.

Everything was as Xiaowu had said.

Then... Wang Baole already had an answer in his heart as to what the truth was. Perhaps in that instant just now, everyone had been hallucinating, or perhaps... it was just his own hallucination.

No matter what, no one had seen the little girl. Not even his omnipotent senior brother, Chen Qingzi, had seen the little girl in Wang Baole’s heart, then, this matter... was too terrifying when one thought about it.

A strong sense of danger made Wang Baole wary, but at the same time, it also made him more anxious about improving his cultivation. Therefore, after a few seconds of silence, Wang Baole leaped up, the oven that he had occupied the first time exploded together with the oven below.

Instantly, the broken rules within surged toward Wang Baole like a torrent. They fused into his body and were absorbed by his intrinsic sword scabbard like a whale.

Soon, a vortex appeared around Wang Baole. The vortex grew larger and larger. It even affected the other seven ovens, causing the expressions of the cultivators around the seven ovens to change.

At that moment, a laughter that sounded like a silver bell suddenly reverberated in Wang Baole's ears. It reverberated in the surrounding starry skies. When Wang Baole heard the laughter, he opened his eyes abruptly.

He didn't see the owner of the laughter, but he saw the cultivators in the area. Regardless of whether it was the cultivators who had fought over the stoves or the three who already had a master, all of them... at that moment, their eyes began to distort, it was as if a strange force had silently affected all the cultivators in the area.

Even little five and the donkey did the same. For a split second, a black glow appeared in their eyes. Only the little black fish continued to swim around without any reaction.

Seeing the changes in the cultivators, Wang Baole was shocked. He immediately waved his hand and put little five and the donkey into his storage bag. Then, he called out to his senior brother.

However... his call seemed to be blocked and didn't come out.

"Uncle, don't be so vigilant. I Won't Harm You..."

"It's just that... There are too few people who have died here. It Won't be fun anymore." The little girl's voice was faint. As Wang Baole's thoughts reverberated in his mind, the elites from the myriad sect clan around him..., the blood vessels in their eyes shot up. They all looked at Wang Baole and roared. It was as if they had met an irreconcilable enemy. They charged at Wang Baole from all directions.

The strongest ones were three!

One was the woman from where the silver dragon projection was located, one was the youth who had charged out from the five elements ancient sword, and the last was the remaining Prince Weiyang.

The three cultivators were all at the perfected stage, and Prince Weiyang was at the heaven-grade star level. The other two weren't, but the stars were special. They didn't seem to be any lower than the heavens.

The moment they made their move, the sky shook and the earth shook. The starry skies rumbled. The remaining cultivators erupted with their cultivation. They seemed to have gone mad as they roared and charged forward.

"What's Going On!" Everything had happened too suddenly. It could be said that everything had changed after the little girl had appeared. Even though Wang Baole himself was powerful, he was still shaken, he wasn't strong enough to suppress the dozens of stars in the area by himself.

After all, most of the stars in the area were at the perfected star realm, and there were three of them. They far surpassed the true elites of the same realm. Therefore, in the next moment, Wang Baole retreated abruptly.

The instant he retreated, the five elements ancient sword had pierced through the spot where he had been. The illusory silver dragon roared and slashed down with its claws. A large number of divine abilities and spells flooded the area.

"Who exactly are you?" After Wang Baole dodged, he moved closer to the core oven and roared loudly. His voice was like thunder, spreading in all directions and covering the core oven.

However... he clearly felt that he was his senior brother inside, but he didn't react at all.

This scene made Wang Baole's heart sink once again.

"Uncle, no one can detect you here. Don't worry and kill as much as you can. Too few people have died, and it's not fun. Come on, Uncle."

"As for who I am... Uncle, what do you think?" The little girl's voice was filled with a strange laughter that reverberated in all directions. The cultivators who were affected by her laughter became even more frenzied. In fact, a few of them.., when they charged at Wang Baole, they actually self-destructed.

With a loud boom, Wang Baole retreated rapidly with an ugly expression on his face. Fortunately, even though he had avoided them, the connection between him and the two furnaces was still there. At that moment, there were still a large number of broken rules that spread out from the two furnaces and surged towards him, therefore, when he saw the surrounding cultivators charging towards him again with bloodshot eyes, Wang Baole's eyes flashed coldly. The intrinsic scabbard in his body expanded with a loud boom.

In an instant, the suction force increased, and an endless amount of broken rules surged into the intrinsic scabbard, causing the scabbard to turn pitch black and gradually show signs of turning transparent.

The intrinsic scabbard was Wang Baole's trump card. It was also the only thing in his mind that seemed to be able to break through the situation. He could sense that as the intrinsic scabbard absorbed it... there seemed to be a stream of sword Qi growing within it, it was becoming more and more terrifying!

Of course, other than that, there was also the Dao scripture.

However, the use of the Dao scripture could not be sustained for too long. Furthermore, it was mostly used to suppress and intimidate. It was not sharp enough!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and ignored the cultivators charging at him. He dodged and dodged time and time again, accelerating the absorption of the shattering rules.

At the same time, in the surrounding starry skies, green threads seemed to be able to ignore the blockade due to their different levels. They flashed and appeared within, and the number of threads increased..

30,000,50,000,100,000,200,000..

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He was in a very bad state today, and it would be irresponsible for him to force himself to continue writing. He was truly sorry that he had overestimated himself. He owed him a chapter, which was a total of six chapters

**Chapter 1149, physical breakthrough!**

However... even though there were more and more green threads in the area, the shattering rules within the oven couldn't form a whirlpool unless they were completely absorbed. Once the whirlpool didn't appear, the suction force wouldn't exist.

Without the suction force, it would take a long time to absorb the green threads. It would have been fine at other times, but now that Wang Baole was trapped in this strange place, all the cultivators from the myriad sect clan around him went crazy.

That made a cold glint flash in Wang Baole's eyes. He moved his body and once again avoided everyone's combined divine ability. He accelerated the absorption of the broken rules in the oven, causing the intrinsic scabbard in his body to become more and more translucent.

However, at that moment, the little girl's faint voice reverberated in Wang Baole's ears once again.

"Uncle, you only have the time it takes an incense stick to burn... you have to work hard. After the time it takes an incense stick to burn, the fortuitous encounter that I have enveloped will be like a bubble. With a bang... it will be destroyed."

"At that time, you will also be destroyed." As the little girl said that, she giggled. That laughter spread in Wang Baole's mind and turned into a threat. It also affected his intuition, giving Wang Baole a premonition, if he really couldn't break through this place within the time it takes for an incense stick to burn... then... There was a high chance that he would be in a fatal crisis.

"You're just playing tricks!" A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He quickly determined the other party's identity. He didn't know if this little girl was the same person he had seen in the fallen star.

Regardless, the first person he ruled out was Zi Yue!

No matter how powerful Zi Yue's background was, Wang Baole didn't believe that his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, wouldn't be able to detect her if she came. Therefore, the possibility that she was Zi Yue was extremely low.

As for the blood-colored centipede, Wang Baole didn't think so either. As he thought and absorbed the blood-colored centipede, the cultivators around him grew even more frenzied. The woman who had morphed into a silver dragon was even more difficult to deal with, she formed long silver lines and began to entangle Wang Baole rapidly.

The youth who had five ancient swords in his hands was extremely ferocious. He would often attack with five ancient swords, tearing through the air from five different directions. There was also the Prince of the never-ending clan. He might not be able to entangle and kill as well as the first two, but he was very comprehensive, his cultivation was strong, comparable to that of a half-step galactic domain.

That was why every time the three of them attacked, Wang Baole had no choice but to retreat rapidly. It wasn't that he couldn't fight, but once he did, if he couldn't finish them off in an instant, the dozens of perfected stars surrounding him would join forces, it would be difficult for Wang Baole to fight back!

There's another way. Senior brother should be able to sense that something is wrong from what I said earlier... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. The moment the three of them joined forces to attack, he raised his right hand and formed a seal. The star atlas behind him instantly materialized, the Divine Bull roared and charged forward.

A loud boom instantly filled the air, and violent ripples spread out violently in all directions. It was as if mountains and seas had been toppled. The loud boom forced everyone back, and many of them coughed up blood.

However, Wang Baole had also expended quite a lot of energy. His face was slightly pale, and he retreated rapidly. The absorption of the shattering rules hadn't ended, but he had decisively severed the connection between one of the ovens, all his energy was focused on one of the furnaces. As such, the suction force increased. As he gritted his teeth and activated his intrinsic sword sheath, the influx of the shattering rules increased exponentially.

He could sense that he had already absorbed half of the shattering rules in the furnace. If he wanted to absorb all of them, he would need about thirty breaths!

"Thirty breaths!" Wang Baole's eyes were bloodshot. He looked at the people around him and saw that they were charging at him once again. A huge nightmare eye appeared behind Wang Baole.

With a roar, the nightmare eye behind Wang Baole suddenly opened, revealing waves of dark light. They turned into waves of terrifying power, causing the people who were charging at him to freeze.

Waves of piercing pain appeared in Wang Baole's mind. The Nightmare Eye Art had been activated to the maximum, and there were too many people enveloped this time. As he felt the piercing pain, cracks appeared on the nightmare eye behind him, it seemed like it wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

However, Wang Baole couldn't care too much at the moment. Almost at the instant that everyone froze, overlapping shadows appeared on Wang Baole's body. His nine quasi-dao stars, under the activation of the origin avatar art, immediately transformed into nine clones, they flew out from his original body and charged towards the crowd.

The tens of thousands of unique stars on the star map also descended one by one. They transformed into clones and charged towards the crowd. Although they weren't as powerful as the quasi-dao star clones and weren't as powerful as Wang Baole's original body, each of them possessed a certain level of combat power, and there were quite a few of them, even though they couldn't suppress the crowd, they could form a barrier around Wang Baole to stall for time. That shouldn't be a problem.

As a loud boom rang out, the cultivators from the myriad sect clan broke free from the freezing effect of the Nightmare Eye Art. A huge battle erupted. The noise was deafening, and Wang Baole was surrounded by layers of his clones, buying him some time, his absorption of the broken rules had also reached seventy percent.

A cold glint flashed in his eyes, and an intense killing intent filled his eyes. Even though everyone present had been affected and attacked him, at that moment, Wang Baole's killing intent was equally intense.

That was because he saw his nine quasi-dao stars retreating in defeat as they fought with all their might against the three strongest prodigies. One after another, their clones were blasted into pieces. Even though they had reappeared., however, it was clear that cracks had appeared on the core of the quasi-dao stars.

Once they collapsed and exploded, Wang Baole would definitely suffer great damage.

As for the ten thousand unique stars, many of them had already been destroyed. The cultivators from the myriad sect clan were all in a frenzy. They were constantly charging forward, self-destructing at every turn. Every self-detonation would cause the incarnations of some of the unique stars., to be destroyed immediately.

The killing intent in Wang Baole's eyes grew stronger as he watched. The intrinsic scabbard in his body seemed to sense danger as well, and it began to devour and absorb at an even faster rate.

Eighty percent, ninety percent..

Just as Wang Baole absorbed ninety percent of the broken rules in the oven, the defense formed by the tens of thousands of unique stars exploded simultaneously by the seven to eight cultivators from the myriad sect clan, instantly creating a gap.

Wang Baole was silent as he silently chanted the Dao scripture in his heart.

In the next moment, more than ten cultivators from the myriad sect clan charged through the gap with bloodshot eyes. As they neared, the power of the Dao scripture descended with a loud bang, forming a suppressive force that crushed the dozen or so cultivators who were charging at him, their bodies trembled violently. Even the cultivators from the other ten thousand sect clans outside did the same.

Taking advantage of this moment, all of his avatars rose to their feet and fought back rapidly. At the same time, the intrinsic scabbard in Wang Baole's body finally... completely absorbed the last fragment of the broken rules in the oven!

Almost at the same moment that he absorbed all the broken rules in the oven, a huge whirlpool appeared directly in the oven. It was like a black hole. A suction force erupted, causing the green threads that had gathered into hundreds of thousands to gather in the surroundings, at that moment, they charged towards him with a loud boom.

Ten Thousand, twenty thousand, thirty thousand..

A large number of green threads shot through the air and appeared in the oven. They surged into Wang Baole's body and were absorbed by the intrinsic scabbard. Then, they fed back a large amount of power that nourished his physical body, causing Wang Baole's physical body to., rise again.

With a loud boom, when the power of the Dao scripture dissipated, Wang Baole had absorbed more than eighty thousand green threads. At that moment, his physical body finally... exploded and broke through, stepping into... The perfected stellar realm!

The physical power of the perfected stellar realm was already astonishing. Wang Baole's physical body was augmented by numerous stars, so his breakthrough was shocking. Even his nine quasi-dao stars shone brightly, the special stars that hadn't collapsed were all shining brightly.

There were even a large number of light spots formed by the special stars that had been shattered into pieces. They were gathering rapidly, as if they were about to form stars again.

Now, it's my turn to fight back! Killing intent exploded in Wang Baole's eyes. As he continued to absorb the black hair, he stood up from his cross-legged position after his physical body had broken through. His body was filled with endless power, he took a step forward!

The starry sky beneath his feet shattered, and the air around him distorted. With a single step, Wang Baole appeared in front of the two cultivators from the myriad sect clan. He clenched his fists at the same time and punched out!

### **Chapter 1150 — if the Dark Sect wasn't destroyed, the emperor's body wouldn't appear!**

Bang, Bang, Bang!

The two prodigies from the myriad sect clan were both at the perfected stellar realm. However, it was clear that their combat abilities were on a completely different level from Wang Baole's. Wang Baole's physical body was too strong, and his soul was the same. He was now using his cultivation to strengthen his body, even if he didn't use any divine abilities or spells, his physical body was still earth-shattering.

With a loud boom, the bodies of the two prodigies exploded instantly. They felt an indescribably powerful force slam into their bodies, and they lost consciousness in the next moment. They didn't even feel any pain, their physical bodies were torn into pieces. Their souls couldn't escape either. They were instantly torn apart by Wang Baole's violent force.

From the beginning to the end, Wang Baole's body didn't stop. Instead, in a flash, he crashed into another prodigy from the myriad sect clan. He was a middle-aged man. His eyes were filled with madness, but he instinctively tried to dodge, however, it was too late.

In the next moment, Wang Baole crashed into him. With a loud boom, the man's entire body collapsed. Wang Baole was about to continue attacking, but at that moment, Prince Weiyang, the Silver Dragon Lady, and the young man from the five elements ancient sword, who were surrounded by his nine avatars., the three of them suddenly became blurry. A strange force seemed to envelop them, causing the three of them to break away from Wang Baole's quasi-dao stellar avatar and appear around Wang Baole.

As soon as they appeared, the three of them erupted with killing intent and charged forward!

The lady who had transformed into a giant silver dragon had a blood-red glow in her eyes. She formed a seal with her hands, and the Silver Dragon immediately turned crimson. It roared towards the sky and charged towards Wang Baole.

The young man with the five elements ancient sword did the same. All the blood vessels in his body bulged, and the five ancient swords split. They split from five to ten, then from ten to twenty. They multiplied, and in an instant, they reached thousands. They covered the sky and covered the earth, they charged towards Wang Baole from all directions!

There was also Prince Weiyang. He unleashed his true form without hesitation. His three heads and six arms appeared with a loud boom, and he leaped forward. He used the price of one head and two arms to form a giant hand seal, suppressing Wang baole from top to bottom.

Each of the three of them was extraordinary. If they were in the outside world, each of them would be able to suppress the prodigies from all directions, surpassing the so-called second tier teams. Even the first tier teams from the various sects and clans wouldn't be able to compare to the three of them.

At this moment, they were going all out in their madness. Even though Wang Baole had perfected his physical body, he could still fight against the three of them at the same time. However... in this strange region.., after all, there was still that mysterious and malicious little girl!

Therefore, in the next instant, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and retreated instantly. Under the guidance of the Qi dynamic, the three of them immediately charged at him. The Crimson Dragon coiled around him, and the thousand swords howled. Wang Baole's body, which seemed to be retreating, suddenly reversed, he charged forward at an even faster speed.

As he retreated and advanced, his speed exploded. Under the guidance of the Qi dynamic, he immediately created an opportunity for Wang Baole. If the three of them were rational, it would be difficult for Wang Baole to use the Qi dynamic to seize the opportunity. However, he could still do it now.

In the next instant, under the sudden burst of speed, his body avoided the Crimson Dragon and the thousand swords. When he reappeared, he was right in front of the hand seal formed by Prince Weiyang. Without any hesitation, he roared, he threw a punch.

The power of his physical body exploded. Even the quasi-dao stellar clones and the clones of all the special stars in the surroundings surged forward. They all returned to their original positions, causing Wang Baole's punch to shake the heavens and earth.

The void trembled. The starry sky collapsed. Prince Weiyang's hand seal shattered into pieces. Blood spurted out of his mouth as well. He was knocked back thousands of feet by Wang Baole's punch, he crashed into an invisible barrier in the void!

As the sound reverberated, cracks appeared in the void around Prince Weiyang's body. It was as if there was a barrier there. As the barrier shook, Wang Baole's pupils constricted!

He was about to charge forward, but at that moment, his vigilance exploded. His body twisted at an unbelievable angle. He leaned back abruptly, stepping on the air and retreating rapidly. At the same time, he took out a leaf without hesitation, he pressed down on the spot where he had been previously.

The leaf was a gift from the blazing flame ancestor, and it contained a shocking curse.

The instant he retreated and the leaf was taken out to suppress him, a strand of black hair appeared where his head had been. It split apart instantly.

The little girl then emerged from the void. However, what welcomed her was the suppressive power emanating from the leaf. Rumbling filled the air, and the little girl's entire body trembled violently, and her expression twisted, pupils appeared in her eyes, as if they were in a state of chaos. A normal person would only have one pupil, but this little girl had at least seven or eight in each eye, which was why it made people feel dizzy, it was terrifying!

When the pupils appeared, pain appeared on the little girl's face, and she let out a shrill cry. At the same time, different voices came out of her body as if they were roaring.

"The dark sect deserves to be killed! !"

"The dark sect needs to be destroyed!"



“The dark sect, the dark sect, the stone stele formed from its own laws... can not exist in this world! !”

“Why not? The dark sect has walked the stone stele world for generations. If it were not for us, this world would not exist!”

“If the dark sect is not destroyed, the emperor’s body can not appear. If the emperor’s body does not appear... how can this world return!”

“Return! Return! I feel a call. Weiyang has returned. Weiyang has returned!”

All sorts of voices, ancient and crazy, erupted from the little girl’s body. The little girl’s expression became more and more distorted. Her body expanded and contracted at times. Wang Baole was about to continue attacking, however, at that moment, all the pupils in the little girl’s eyes fused together again, as if she had recovered from her uncontrollable state.

The instant she recovered, the little girl’s body swayed and appeared beside Prince Weiyang, who had been severely injured by Wang Baole. She dove right into his body.

Prince Weiyang immediately let out a shrill scream. The head that he had self-destructed previously was now filled with flesh and blood. In the next instant... Another head grew out.

However... This head didn’t belong to him. It belonged to the little girl!

The little girl’s hands also grew out from the two arms where Prince Weiyang had self-detonated. As the flesh and blood squirmed, she shook her head and controlled Prince Weiyang’s body to walk out. She stared coldly at Wang Baole.

However, a hint of fear flashed in the depths of her eyes.

At the same time, Wang Baole’s heart trembled violently. This was the first time he had heard someone refer to the stone stele world. He couldn’t help but make many guesses, but now wasn’t the time to think, the moment the little girl recovered, Wang Baole recalled the slightly dimmer tree leaves. He retreated abruptly, once again avoiding the blockade of the Crimson Dragon and the thousand swords. Then, he headed straight for the second kiln.

He arrived in an instant. Wang Baole didn’t hesitate and immediately began to absorb. He had already sensed that even though his intrinsic scabbard could indeed come out now, he wasn’t confident that he could kill the little girl directly. As for breaking through this area., it would be a little difficult.

However, it didn’t matter. The existence of his intrinsic scabbard was more of a trump card. Furthermore, Wang Baole felt that if he continued to absorb it, his intrinsic scabbard would become completely transparent, and its power would be even more astonishing.

As he retreated, the second oven’s shattering rules surged forward. As he absorbed it rapidly, his avatars spread out and enveloped the surroundings, once again turning into a defense.

Within himself, he accelerated the absorption!

Prince Weiyang, who was currently occupied by the little girl, suddenly spoke with hesitation in his eyes.

“All of you, go over and self-destruct to injure him!”

As soon as he said that, the remaining fifty or so people, with the exception of the Silver Dragon Lady and the young man with the ancient sword, rushed out and charged at Wang Baole. As they neared his clones, the seven or eight people in front of him immediately self-destructed, they didn't hesitate to self-destruct.

Amidst the loud booms, the Silver Dragon Lady and the young man with the thousand swords also made their moves. In an instant, many of Wang Baole's clones were destroyed once again. Wang baole, who was protected, narrowed his eyes.

"It's fine if you don't move. Once you do, my scabbard and the tree leaves will move together!" A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He allowed the explosions around him to continue as he absorbed the rules of the oven's destruction.

The rules of destruction in the second oven instantly decreased. Soon, there were only forty percent, thirty percent, twenty percent... when it reached ten percent, the eyes of the little girl who had occupied Prince Weiyang's body shone with a dark light, her body swayed, and she disappeared instantly. When she reappeared, she was beside Wang Baole.

The moment she reappeared, Wang Baole turned his head abruptly. Killing intent erupted in his eyes. He instantly took out the tree leaves, and the intrinsic scabbard in his body emitted an aura!