

Worth 1231

Chapter 1231, the Great Dao of the same origin!

It wasn't an exaggeration to describe this battle as a deity Ascension battle.

Before this, although Wang Baole was considered to have the combat power of the universe, it was based on the suppression of the major sects after he had advanced to the star domain, as well as the nine Prefectures Dao ancestor's submission. However, at this moment, if he was alone., the Weiyang clan didn't place that much importance on him.

The Dao fiends from the seven Spirit Dao were probably thinking the same thing. After all, quasi-universe-level cultivators like Wang Baole existed in the unorthodox dao realm, the unorthodox dao realm, the Unorthodox Dao realm, and the never-ending central region.

Daoist Yang and the demon eye ancestor were at that level.

They were both powerful cultivators who were at their peak. However... They weren't at the universe-level yet. The importance they placed on Wang Baole was mostly due to the fact that Wang Baole's Dao was more complete than everyone else's. That was why they placed so much importance on him.

However, that was only because they valued him. The real reason why they feared him was because of the relationship between the blazing flame ancestor and him. After all, a quasi-universe and two quasi-universes had completely different meanings.

That was why in the early stages, Wang Baole had gained the attention of others. What had truly made him rise to power in one leap and caused the Wei Yang clan to be even more fearful of him was the formation of his wood seed. He had stripped the Wei Yang clan of their authority over the Heavenly Dao realm and gained control over a domain's Wood Dao.

This incident had shaken the entire Wei Yang Dao realm. After all, to a certain extent, it had never happened before. All the powerful cultivators seemed to have seen a breakthrough in this matter.

That was also why Wang Baole's status had surpassed the blazing flame ancestor in the hearts of everyone. He had become the most eye-catching existence in the left Dao sacred zone. If he had consolidated his status, his authority would have been even greater, however, Wang Baole had been in seclusion all year round and had never made a move. That had led to a series of speculations from all sides.

As the speculations grew deeper and deeper, a series of tests were conducted by the Mystic Arts.

After realizing all this, Wang Baole decisively chose to reveal his strength and choose to intimidate.

However, no one had expected that the test this time would allow them to see Wang Baole's strength as they wished. However, the strength he displayed was extremely terrifying and shocked everyone.

It was just like fishing. No one had expected that they would catch a shark!

The waning moon was already shocking to begin with, and the water moon was even more shocking. However, the final night... had overturned everyone's understanding. The Extreme Light Dao massacre had been able to kill the divine emperor without any damage!

One had to know that in other quasi-universes, if one were to risk their lives, they would have the ability to perish together with the divine emperor. However, that was only possible if they were to risk their lives. There was even a high possibility that they would die and the divine emperor would be severely injured.

However, what Wang Baole was showing was... an unharmed killing!

The meaning behind this... was completely different. Wang Baole could no longer be considered a quasi-universe. He was a true universe-level cultivator. In terms of combat strength, he could suppress early-stage cultivators!

Therefore, this battle was a true Battle of Ascension!

After this battle, all the universe-level cultivators in the Weiyang Dao Domain viewed Wang Baole as their equal. In fact... the level of fear they felt towards him surpassed the level they felt towards the other divine emperors.

If one were to rank Wang Baole in terms of combat strength, the power he had displayed during the battle was well-deserved. He was ranked among the mid-stage universe-level cultivators. In the Weiyang Dao Domain, there were only two universe-level cultivators who were currently at the mid-stage!

Ji Jia and the Dao Fiend Son!

They were in the second echelon.

The others, such as the radiant mystic flower spirit burial and the serene saint, were only at the early-stage. They were in the third echelon.

As for those in the late stages and above... Only Wei Yangzi and Chen Qingzi, who could display late-stage battle prowess, could do so.

As for the Xie family patriarch, he was not in the late stages, but he was infinitely close. Therefore, even though he was in the second echelon, he was considered to be in the first echelon.

From the looks of it, the power that Wang Baole had displayed was above that of the early stages. He was a stable second-echelon cultivator.

Such power caused great waves to rise in the hearts of the various factions and clans within the Weiyang Dao Domain. This was especially true for the left Dao sacred region. The few great sects that had offended the federation were already in a state of panic.

Compared to them, the one who was the most anxious right now... was Xuan Hua!

After receiving Wang Baole's attack from Mu Dao, he looked normal, but his heart was filled with shock. That was why when he returned to the Weiyang clan, the first thing he did was go into seclusion and seal off all his senses.

That was because... he realized that he could no longer suppress his cultivation. It wasn't a breakthrough, but... it was slipping away!

It was as if Wang Baole had become the source of a whirlpool. When his dao came into contact with it, it became more active than ever, and it became more and more out of control. That wasn't what frightened him the most.

What frightened him the most was that there seemed to be an additional thought in his mind. That thought was to bow down to Wang Baole and approach him. It could not be erased. It was like a seed in his heart, growing stronger and stronger.

Something's Not Right

This thought did not appear after the battle. It had appeared before. It was so weak that even I did not notice it. Looking at it this way... The reason why I had the thought of testing Wang Baole and even putting it into action was because... This thought was causing trouble! ! Xuan Hua's face was pale, at his level of cultivation, even if he could be fooled for a while, it was impossible for him to be fooled for too long. How could he not know the reason..

The Great Dao is of the same origin

Xuan Hua's face was extremely unsightly. The dao he cultivated was the wood dao. He had thought that even if Wang Baole had stripped him of his authority over the Heavenly Dao, his cultivation wasn't at the universe realm, so it wouldn't affect him. In fact, the opposite was true.., if he could suppress the other party, he might be able to strip him of his Great Dao.

However, he had never expected that he would have this thought long ago. Looking at it now, it seemed like he had been affected the moment the other party's Wood Dao was formed. Then, when they engaged in close combat and the Dao came into contact.., the level of influence instantly exploded.

I Can't Give In! Xuan Hua's expression was twisted, and the veins on his forehead bulged. He used all his strength to suppress his cultivation. To him, the thought of suppressing it was like a mental demon!

In reality, using the word mental demon to describe it was indeed appropriate.

After condensing the wood seed, Wang Baole was able to transform all living beings who cultivated his dao into mental demons. Xuan Hua's judgment wasn't wrong either. His thoughts indeed came from Wang Baole. The moment he gathered the wood seed.., wang Baole had already sensed the Xuan Hua of the Weiyang Central Region.

However, as a universe-grade cultivator, it wasn't easy to control the mystic essence. It was precisely because of his profound cultivation and dao that he was unable to escape.

That was why Wang Baole had allowed him to come into contact with him while he was in seclusion. However, without Chen Qingzi's cooperation, Wang Baole wouldn't have gained so much. Chen Qingzi's attack.., it allowed Wang Baole to push his aura... to the extreme in this battle.

He had returned. The moment he stepped into the left Dao Sacred Zone, Wang Baole felt the struggle of the mystic essence. He turned to look at it from afar. Wang baole smiled and ignored it. He played with the eyeball-like bead in his hand and returned to Mars.

After returning to Mars, Wang Baole raised his right hand and waved it. The demon eye grand ancestor materialized in front of him. There was nervousness in his eyes. The demon eye grand ancestor had a charming appearance. He lowered his head and knelt before Wang Baole, he had deliberately revealed the curve of his buttocks. To her, it was an instinctive reaction to a powerful person.

“Greetings, Young Master.”

“Make a trip to the Weiyang clan and demand an explanation on my behalf.”

“As you command, Young Master!” The demon eye said softly. Her body swayed, and she disappeared into thin air.

Chapter 1232, the Federation’s Sacred Ground!

Yao Tong didn’t know what Wang Baole needed from her, nor did she dare ask. She only knew that she was fantasizing about this trip. After all, she was at the quasi-universe realm, and she was of great value. If the unending clan patriarch were to make a move., she might be able to extricate herself from her predicament and regain her freedom.

However, she wasn’t confident because the core... was in Wang Baole’s hands.

With all sorts of complicated thoughts in her mind, the demon eye disappeared into the distance. The moment she disappeared, Wang Baole raised his head and swept his gaze across her calmly. He gradually narrowed his eyes.

He didn’t propose a specific item as the price. It wasn’t an easy task to obtain the dao-carrying supreme treasure that he sensed belonged to the Earth Dao from the never-ending clan.

It required a certain amount of calculation... Therefore, after he had gone to the never-ending central region, the first person he had found was Di Shan. This was also the reason why he hadn’t chosen to chase after him in the end and had cleverly spared Di Shan’s life.

Di Shan’s Dao was mountain!

Mountain and earth were similar... if one were to trace the source, it was also a type of Earth Dao.

I was so heavily injured that only my soul was left. It would have been fine if it had been any other time. However, the price of losing a divine emperor during the battle with the dark sect... The Weiyang clan couldn’t accept it. Then... if I want to restore it, the only way is to... merge it with some supreme treasures that are similar to its dao. A dark glint flashed in Wang Baole’s eyes.

If anyone had been able to see through Wang Baole’s thoughts, they would have been terrified. If he had started planning from the very beginning, the Dark Hua faction would have attacked him., Wang Baole had charged into the never-ending central region in a fit of rage. He had gone into seclusion because of the dark Hua faction. He had dealt a heavy blow to Di Shan and displayed his full strength.

What had happened... his grasp of the human heart and his calculation of the situation were too terrifying!

Wang Baole smiled slightly, his eyes no longer narrowing. Whether he had planned this from the very beginning, or whether it had come to this at the last minute, no one other than himself knew the truth.

As for what the truth was, it was no longer important. What was important was that... Wang Baole had already achieved half of his goal. Therefore, he did not care too much about what price the demon eye could ask for.

That was because no matter what price the unending clan would pay, he would use that as an excuse to express his displeasure. He would then... change from his previous neutral stance to a slightly more radical one.

The dark sect and the unending clan seem to be engaged in a constant battle, but they both maintain a certain level of bottom line. It's most suitable for me to go there a little and touch the bottom line of the unending clan..

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole closed his eyes and continued meditating. His true form was on Earth. He opened his eyes, stood up, and walked towards his master, the blazing flame ancestor's residence.

He needed to discuss some of the following matters with his master. Soon, after his discussion with his master, the Federation held an alliance meeting. The powerhouses from the various civilizations in the Solar System gathered on Earth.

Time passed slowly. During the Alliance meeting, Yao Tong returned. She had been extremely depressed on the way back, but there was nothing she could do. She hadn't seen Patriarch Weiyang at all during her trip to the Wei Yang clan, perhaps he really wasn't there, or perhaps... he didn't want to further antagonize Wang Baole because of her.

In the end, she had no choice but to return to the solar system with complicated matters. At the same time, she brought with her a large amount of resources provided by the Wei Yang clan. This... was the price the Wei Yang clan had to pay.

Wang Baole's victory over Di Shan had given him considerable qualifications, especially with the existence of the dark sect. The never-ending clan had no choice but to put up with the matter. After all, Wang Baole had a certain amount of logic behind it.

Logic... wasn't of much use to the weak. However, to the strong... it was often effective. With the invitation from the Xie family patriarch and the support of the Dao Fiend Son from the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs of the side sect in the Holy Region., faintly... there were signs of division within the Weiyang Dao Domain.

So at this time, if they could not forcefully suppress it, then they could only endure and stall for time.

Obviously... the former was not realistic. It required a certain amount of boldness and also enough strength. The Weiyang clan... unless the patriarch gave the order, the other divine emperors did not dare to gamble.

Hence, the current situation.

After these thoughts surfaced in his mind, on the seventh day after demon eye returned, under the suggestion of the Blazing Flame Patriarch, the Solar System Alliance meeting reached a consensus on one thing.

The Solar System... had broken away from the left path holy region. In name, it had broken away from the Weiyang race alliance and added the word 'holy land'. It was eternally neutral within the Weiyang Dao region.

The federation's Sacred Territory!

It had also announced to the entire starry cosmos that the sacred territory was open to all civilized sects and clans. They were welcome to join.

The moment the decision was made, the entire Weiyang Dao domain was shaken. Countless sects and clans felt their hearts tremble. At first, they found it unbelievable. After all these years, it had been extremely rare for such a thing to happen.

However, thinking about it carefully... it seemed like the federation did indeed have the qualifications to do so. Under the current circumstances, the federation had Wang Baole, who was one of the top echelon cultivators in the DAO domain, there were also the blazing flame ancestor and demon eye, who were quasi-universe-level cultivators, as well as a supreme treasure like the Realm Ascension Plate.

It seemed like it was within expectations that such a force would be able to escape from the never-ending clan!

However, even though this matter had caused quite a stir, and there were indeed many small sects and clans who had secretly discussed with the federation and wanted to join in, most of the sects and clans in the left Dao sacred zone were still watching with hesitation.

It was clear that the Weiyang clan's long-standing pressure was too great, causing these sects and clans to not dare to make a rash decision. If the Weiyang clan were angered by this matter and started a war of extermination, they wouldn't be able to bear it.

At the same time, the large sects of the left Dao sacred region like the Nine Regions Dao were also hesitating over this matter. However, very quickly, the nine regions dao patriarch seemed to have seized the opportunity and immediately issued a decree, he severely criticized the federation for this kind of behavior.

The other great sects also responded. At the same time, the Weiyang Central Region did not express any opinions on this matter. However... the divine emperor of light personally led the Weiyang race to pull out a portion of the clan cultivators outside the battlefield where the war with the dark sect had begun, they were stationed within the boundary of the left Dao of the sacred region!

At the same time, an even more powerful and terrifying divine will pressure spread out from the Weiyang race and swept through the left Dao of the sacred region. Wherever it passed, all the stars seemed to be extinguished, causing all living beings to tremble, eventually, the spiritual force landed outside the solar system and pressed down on the Solar System.

The entire Solar System rumbled and shook, as if it was about to collapse. Wang Baole's Dharma Idol raised its head and opened its eyes. It looked at the starry sky that was being transmitted through the

spiritual force. Vaguely, it seemed to see that at the end of the starry sky, in the never-ending clan's Emperor City, there was a god.., he was looking at it coldly.

"Senior never-ending." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and said softly.

"Wang Baole, don't overdo it. Do you really think that I can't be distracted to destroy you?" A cold, dignified snort came from within the divine thoughts before it disappeared.

Although the never-ending clan didn't express its stance to the outside world, the presence of the divine emperor of light and the divine thoughts of patriarch never-ending made the civilized clans that were stirred up in their hearts afraid to continue interacting with the federation.

At that moment, the federation seemed to be putting on a one-man show. However, in reality... all of this was within Wang Baole's judgment.

Such a warning... it seems like it hasn't crossed the bottom line. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and a deep look appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 1233, the nine paths!

"The Divine Emperor of light is stationed at the border..."

"The Dao of the nine prefectures publicly denounces the federation!"

"The other four great sects are all active, advancing and retreating with the Dao of the nine prefectures..."

"The divine thoughts of Patriarch Weiyang arrived and warned me..." Wang Baole smiled, but it was a cold smile. He could tell that the matter of the Federation's independence was still far from the bottom line of the Weiyang clan.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be the seemingly dangerous and ill-intentioned situation they were in now. Instead, the Weiyang clan had come to suppress him at all costs. If that was the case, the Eternal Neutrality Clause in the Federation's Resolution.., clearly, it had some effect.

If that's the case... Then I'll provoke him a little more. Chen Qingzi has helped me, and out of morality... I'll help him. Wang Baole fell silent as he sensed the wood seed in his body.

The wood seed was now completely embedded in his soul. If he wanted to achieve the level he needed, what he needed... was no longer cultivation, but comprehension and the fusion of the other wood dao energies.

"There's another method. That is to condense the other dao seeds of the five elements. Once the five elements are complete and form a cycle... all the five elements will form a siphon effect. If that's the case, regardless of whether it's a side effect or the Weiyang Central Region, I'll be the source of all the five elements in the dao seed

“Then, the Earth Dao still needs to wait. The other Dao are far away. The only thing left is... the supreme treasure that can carry the dao of water.” Wang Baole’s eyes flashed as he looked in the direction of the nine Regions Dao.

With his current cultivation level and his perception of plants and vegetation, he could clearly sense that there was something that could carry the dao of water within the nine Regions Dao. He didn’t know what it was exactly, but he didn’t feel that there was anything wrong with it.

“The Dao of the nine prefectures!” Wang Baole was silent for a few breaths, his eyes filled with determination. The Dao of the nine prefectures and the other sects were actively criticizing him. The Divine Emperor of light was stationed in the outside world, and Patriarch Weiyang had just intimidated him. If he gave up now, he wouldn’t be able to hold his breath.

Therefore, if he wanted to fight back and test his limits, he had to strike while the iron was hot. He had to show that... he was someone who couldn’t be easily humiliated. That was the only way... he could be more intimidating, at the same time, it could help Chen Qingzi and relieve his pressure. Furthermore... it could also allow Di Shan to obtain the Earth Dao supreme treasure and recover his cultivation more smoothly.

This is an overt plot. It’s not a conspiracy. Even if Patriarch Weiyang sees through it, unless he doesn’t do it... He will still have to deal with it this way! Thinking of this, Wang Baole no longer hesitated. He didn’t use his actual body, instead, his dharma idol, which was outside the Solar System, stood up and took a step into the void.

As his foot landed, the starry sky rumbled. Circular ripples exploded in all directions. Wang Baole’s Dharma Idol, which was the size of an ordinary person, disappeared from its original spot. When it reappeared... it was outside the galaxy of the Nine Prefectures Dao.

When traveling in the universe, the minds of all living beings would be triggered. Those at the same level would be able to sense it. This was especially so for Wang Baole, who was currently in his prime. His every move couldn’t be hidden. The moment he disappeared and reappeared.., he was immediately sensed by many people.

This was especially so for the nine regions dao patriarch. He opened his eyes instantly in his seclusion, and a look of ferocity appeared in his eyes. He raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, the Grand Array Formation of the nine Regions Dao was activated right outside his mountain gate.

In Wang Baole’s eyes, as the array formation of the nine Regions Dao was activated, the galaxy in front of him changed abruptly, turning into a gigantic whirlpool. Within the whirlpool, there were nine chains that emitted a blinding golden glow. They swayed like dragons, there were countless runes on them, and a strong killing intent was contained within.

At the same time, all the disciples of all the clans in the nine Prefectures Dao Galaxy sat down cross-legged. They contributed their cultivation and merged into the array formation. The other elites from the nine Prefectures Dao Galaxy flew out as well, they were like stars, erupting with their own pressure. Their hostility was at its peak.

Behind them, Patriarch nine-daos, who had been in secluded meditation all year round, opened the spell formation and walked out for the first time. He wore a long white robe and had a head of white hair. He

looked like an immortal, and his eyes seemed to contain lightning, ripples spread out from his body, like water ripples that spread out in all directions.

There was even a mark of a water droplet on his forehead! !

Things weren't over yet. Almost at the same time that the mountain gate of the Dao of the nine prefectures opened, four enormous gates of light appeared within the Nine Prefectures Dao star system. They were all opened by the armies of cultivators from the other four great sects of the left Dao saint-domain, shockingly, the various sects' starfields, as well as their patriarchs, as well as their various reserve powers, were all brought over.

As of this moment, the combined power of the five great sects had increased the power of the spell formation. Behind the nine chains were a giant, a battle-axe, a huge cauldron, and a meteorite.

However, that was not all that the nine Prefectures Dao had prepared. The reason why the Nine Dao Patriarchs had dared to denounce the federation was because they had something to rely on. As for what they had to rely on... there was no need to guess. Only those who had the necessary judgment would know, they would know.

It was... The Divine Emperor of light, who was stationed outside.

The moment Wang Baole arrived at the nine Prefectures Dao, the divine emperor of Light, who was at the border, had a look of determination in his eyes. He led the army of the never-ending clan and stepped into the left Dao sacred zone.

At that moment, all the mighty figures gathered their gazes. The Devil Child of the Seven Spirit Dao had already stood up. His eyes flashed, as if he was analyzing the situation. The Patriarch of the Moon Star sect opened his eyes slightly, and a look of solemnity flashed across his face.

The Xie family patriarch was silent. However, his right hand quickly formed a seal. There were no ripples from any spells. However, if anyone from the Xie family who was familiar with him saw this scene, they would be shocked. The Xie family patriarch had a habit of doing this, he would do this every time he needed to make a major decision.

The faster he moved, the more important this decision was. At this moment... His right hand had already become blurry as he formed the hand seals..

Ji Jia from the never-ending clan and Xuan Hua, who was in seclusion, were also present. The former was solemn, while the latter was within a seal. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared at the battlefield.

The higher-ups from the dark sect were also watching.

It could be said that... the battle between the dark sect and the never-ending clan was no longer the main theme of this era. Wang Baole... was the main theme!

It was fine if he didn't come out from his seclusion. Now that he had come out from his seclusion, he was making big moves one after another. There seemed to be a deeper meaning behind every single one of them. This was a pattern that people had to be wary of.

As the powerful cultivator focused his gaze on the divine emperor of light, the space in front of him suddenly distorted. The figure of the demon eye walked out and blocked the divine emperor of light.

She was conflicted. Her expression was ugly, but she had no choice but to fight. Wang Baole's instructions to her from before surfaced in her mind.

"Stop the light!"

"Young master, I... I Can't do it. I Can't fight the Divine Emperor unless you return the core to me."

"There's no need for that. Twenty breaths will be enough."

"Twenty breaths..." demon eye gritted her teeth. The moment she saw the light, her cultivation erupted, causing the surrounding time to distort and form a seal.

At the same time, the Patriarch of the Nine Prefectures Dao stared at Wang Baole, who was outside the galaxy, and shouted.

"Wang Baole, why have you come? If you step into this sect, you and I... Will fight to the death!"

Wang baole, who was standing outside the Nine Prefectures Dao Galaxy, had a strange glint in his eyes. He lifted his feet and walked toward the array formation!

His voice reverberated in all directions.

"Today, I, Wang Baole, am here to destroy the nine Prefectures Dao College and take an item!"

Chapter 1234, water and wood?

Wang Baole didn't know when, but he realized that he had changed. He had become calmer and calmer. Perhaps... it had been after he had understood the Dao of freedom.

Perhaps it had been the moment he had stepped into the galaxy. Some of the shackles on his body were still there, but he had seen hope.

Perhaps it had been because he had understood the meaning behind the word 'no doubts'since he had started cultivating.

Wang Baole didn't know if this change was good or bad. However, he knew that he hadn't changed in regards to the people he loved or cared about.

On the other hand... he had become colder and colder towards those who didn't matter to him. These two extremes of perception made Wang Baole extremely cold in the eyes of many outsiders.

At that moment... just like that, Wang Baole lifted his foot and stepped towards the array formation of the nine Prefectures Dao. The moment his foot landed, the entire array formation of the nine prefectures dao rumbled and trembled, within it were nine chains, meteorites, large cauldrons, battle axes, and giants. The manifestation of the Five Great Dao rumbled.

The tremors shook the entire galaxy of the nine Prefectures Dao, causing all the cultivators and planets within it to tremble violently. A large number of cultivators from the five great sects coughed up blood. Their eyes were filled with hatred due to their different stances.

Wang Baole could feel their gazes, but he could only remain silent. The five great sects' actions when he had been promoted, as well as their subsequent attitude with the support of the Weiyang clan, had already determined their fates.

However, Wang Baole was still a person with principles and a bottom line. That was why when he took his second step, he didn't disperse his power to shake the foundation of the cultivators from the five great sects, instead, he gathered all his power onto the Dao of the five great sects within the array formation.

In that instant, the entire starry sky rumbled. The meteorites collapsed, and the giant cauldron shattered into pieces. The battle axe and giant couldn't hold on for too long. They exploded, and the nine chains of the Nine Prefectures Dao collapsed.

As the shadows of the Five Great Dao collapsed, the array formation began to show signs of shattering under the violent force. A huge crack appeared. Even if it didn't want to, it couldn't be healed. It tore open, revealing itself before Wang Baole, through the crack, Wang Baole could see the countless cultivators of the five Great Dao sects within.

Three breaths had passed!

Wang Baole was expressionless. He took the third step and stepped into the crack. When he appeared... He was in the interior of the Nine Prefectures Dao Galaxy. The moment he stepped into the crack, the array formation behind him, the Five Great Dao sects that had collapsed previously.., under the full support of their respective sects, the array formation was formed once again. They merged with each other and transformed into the hand of the Great Dao that had appeared outside the Solar System.

The hand was boundless and contained shocking power. It extended from the array formation and grabbed at Wang Baole. At the same time, low growls reverberated in the starry sky. There were more than twenty cultivators from the five sects in the galaxy.., figures appeared around Wang Baole. Each of them unleashed their full power and unleashed their strongest trump cards. They surrounded and attacked Wang Baole.

From Afar, the scene was soul-stirring. More than twenty cultivators from the galaxy, as well as the hand of the Great Dao, seemed to have formed a deadly array formation that enveloped Wang Baole. If that was all... it might be able to do something to a quasi-universe cultivator, however, it was unable to do anything to a true divine emperor realm cultivator. However, it was clear... that the trap was not that simple.

In the next instant, five old men appeared behind the twenty plus elites from the galaxy. Each of the five old men exuded a sense of time. They were the patriarchs of the other four sects. They were not at the quasi-universe realm, however, they were all terrifyingly powerful in the galaxy. Each of them had brought out the foundations of their respective sects, creating a terrifying destructive force.

As for the fifth elder, he was a corpse puppet refined by the nine Prefectures Dao. He had a mysterious origin, but his explosive battle prowess was equally shocking. The five of them worked together to create a second wave of Suppressive Force, which trapped Wang Baole, it seemed like... He was doomed.

However... Even so, the nine Prefectures Dao didn't stop. They were clearly more prepared. In that instant, countless cultivators from the five sects sat down cross-legged and began to chant strange scriptures.

This scripture contained the intent to transcend. It seemed to contain the method of rebirth, but in reality... it was a death scripture. It was a mystic art of the nine Prefectures Dao. It could form a power similar to incense and kill with one's mind.

The principle behind it was to gather everyone's killing intent and convert it into faith, so as to kill everyone. Now, as the scriptures of the five sects reverberated, wisps of gray fog gathered from all directions, surrounding Wang Baole, as the countless wisps of fog arrived, they formed a huge vortex.

Booming sounds continued to erupt, spreading across the starry skies. Within the Nine Prefectures Dao sect, the nine Dao Patriarchs, who had walked out from their seclusion and stared at the battle with the water droplet mark between their brows, narrowed his eyes. He suddenly raised his right hand, instantly, a large amount of water appeared out of thin air, transforming into an ice spear in front of him!

The spear was completely blue and translucent. It was formed from Dao Ice, and contained the power of Patriarch Nine Daos' Great Dao as well as his cultivation base. Although he hadn't thrown it out yet, judging from its fluctuations and aura, it was shockingly destructive. If it was demon eye here.., unless he was going all out, he probably wouldn't be able to resist it.

After all... Patriarch Nine Daos, who was in the nine Regions Dao Mountain Gate, was at the universe level!

At that moment, he had only gathered the ice spears and was preparing to unleash them. He didn't throw them out immediately. However, the more he did so, the greater the threat he created. It was as if he had locked onto the Qi dynamic. Once he found an opportunity, it would definitely be earth-shattering!

Ten breaths had passed. It seemed like a calamity was about to erupt. However, at that moment... Wang Baole, who was surrounded by layers of cultivators, had a cold glint in his eyes. The power of the wood seed in his body spread out abruptly, instantly... at least seventy percent of the cultivators from the five sects on the battlefield shuddered violently.

They all had more or less the power of the wood dao on their bodies. Twenty percent of them were affected the most. There was no struggle in the eyes of these cultivators. They immediately switched sides, there were even four cultivators from the galaxy and one patriarch from the five sects.

Their defection was so unexpected that even they found it unbelievable. However, at that moment, it was as if they couldn't control their thoughts and bodies. A loud boom instantly spread in all directions, and the entire starry sky turned pitch-black, it turned pitch-black.

"Can Ye!" The nine prefectures dao patriarch knew about Wang Baole's trump card. He didn't hesitate at all. He threw the ice spear in his hand with all his might. Instantly, a series of explosions erupted in the starry sky, the ice spear turned into a long blue rainbow that exuded the will of the Great Dao. It also had the charm of a universe-grade cultivator. It seemed to be able to penetrate everything and charge straight at Wang Baole.

In the blink of an eye, the starry sky turned pitch-black. The ice spear sank into it. A Sun emerged from Wang Baole's body, forming countless rays of light that erupted in all directions. It was like a sea of light that surged and surged.

The giant hand formed by the shadows of the five sects' Great Dao couldn't withstand the sea of light. It separated once again. It collapsed once again. The twenty plus cultivators from the galaxy were thrown into chaos as some of them defected. Blood sprayed out of their mouths, six of them were even wiped out by the Sea of light.

The five sect patriarchs were in the same situation. One of them defected, one died. The other three coughed out blood and retreated frantically. All the cultivators from the five sects' scripture recitals were in the same situation. Under the Sea of light.., it was as if the end of the world had arrived.

The ice spear, which had turned into a blue streak of light, was the only one that pierced through the darkness. It exploded with killing intent and appeared before Wang Baole.

This... was the opportunity that the nine prefectures dao patriarch had been waiting for. All his preparations and attacks had been to neutralize Wang Baole's trump card and create an opportunity for him to attack.

"Water breeds wood, and water is the mother of wood. Wang Baole, you may have the Wood Dao, but I want to see what you can use to destroy me and take my things!" The nine prefectures dao patriarch laughed loudly, his eyes filled with intense killing intent. He wanted to kill Wang Baole, it had been more than a day or two.

In fact, he could sense that if he really killed Wang Baole and swallowed his dao, he would definitely become a true universe-grade cultivator, both within and outside the sect!

Furthermore, such a universe-level cultivator was not ordinary!

Chapter 1235, thank you

As the nine dao patriarchs laughed and unleashed their ice spears, the Dao of water emanated from their bodies. The Great Dao that they cultivated was ice, and it originated from the same source as water. Therefore, under the eruption of the Dao Aura.., the cultivators who had been affected by Wang baole also trembled, as if the wood dao in their bodies had been disturbed.

The blue ice spear, with its endless sharpness and the dao of water, shuttled through the darkness. Even with the morning sun behind Wang Baole, it didn't seem to be able to stop him much. That was because... at that moment.., all the cultivators of the five sects, be it the Starfields, the few surviving patriarchs, or the collapsed images of the Great Dao of the five sects, seemed to have spared no expense as they gathered together once more.

Their bodies had also changed. All the powers of the five sects had been transformed into restraints, suppressing the starry sky where Wang Baole was, his surroundings, his body, and his soul.

For a moment, Wang Baole's soul seemed to freeze. He watched as the blue ice spear headed straight for his glabella. Wang Baole's expression remained the same. He looked at the water droplet between the nine patriarchs' glabella and laughed.

"Actually, I was lying to you just now."

"I came here just to see what I need," Wang Baole said with a smile. The moment the blue ice spear arrived, water appeared around him, and his body disappeared at that moment, he turned into a drop of water and fell into the water, creating layers of ripples.

The Water Moon technique was activated!

The blue spear whizzed past, and all the seals around him lost their effect. Only the reverse flow of time... was activated with the ripples.

"As long as I see it, it will belong to me." Wang Baole's voice seemed to come from the passage of time. He was indeed deceiving the Nine Dao Patriarchs of the Nine Prefectures Dao.

He naturally knew about the connection between the Water Dao and the Wood Dao, and he also knew that there would definitely be many ambushes here. How could he be reckless? That was why he had said that he wanted the nine Dao Patriarchs to focus on their own lives, in reality... it didn't matter if the nine Dao patriarchs were indestructible when Wang Baole came here. The important thing was to retrieve the item.

If he wanted to retrieve the item, it wasn't enough just to rely on his senses. He needed to see the item that could hold the Water Dao with his own eyes, remember its aura, and then... in the passage of time, he would use the mirror flower technique to retrieve it.

The battle between the mighty figures and the battles between cultivators was different... in terms of cultivation, even though the patriarch of the nine prefectures dao was a universe-grade cultivator in the sect, in terms of consciousness, he was still in the galaxy. He hadn't reached the level of the Dao, he hadn't reached the level of the dao either.

Wang Baole was different. His cultivation and consciousness had already improved by leaps and bounds. The difference between him and the Patriarch of the Nine Prefectures Dao was... his understanding of the Dao and his understanding of the origins of the Dao in the universe.

Such a difference in understanding could often determine everything in a battle between mighty figures.

It was just like now... water growing wood, wood restraining earth, and the five elements complementing each other. None of these were important. The level of the battle was different, and the understanding was different, the Patriarch of the Nine Prefectures Dao was still stuck at the physical level, but Wang Baole... was in another realm.

The region was still the left Dao.

The galaxy was still the Dao of the nine prefectures.

The battlefield... was still outside the mountain gates of the Dao of the nine prefectures.

However, time was different at that moment. It was as if there was an invisible river of time flowing. Wang Baole went against the flow, walking step by step in the direction where the river flowed.

A hundred years passed with each step he took. As he moved forward, his figure didn't move at all. What moved was the changes in time around him. Just like that, one step at a time, a hundred thousand years passed.

Wang Baole couldn't remember how many steps he had taken or how many times he had used the water moon technique. Finally... at a time node, he felt a familiar aura.

The Aura was very weak. If Wang Baole hadn't seen the mark between the nine patriarchs' brows with his own eyes and gained a deeper understanding of it, he wouldn't have been able to accurately sense the appearance of this object in time.

"This is the place," Wang Baole said softly. He stopped in his tracks and lowered his head to look. In the river of time, he saw a group of seven to eight cultivators from the nine Prefectures Dao Galaxy. They were outside the mountain gates, a group of seven to eight cultivators was returning from the outside world.

Behind them was a huge block of ice. This block of ice seemed very mysterious and couldn't be placed in a storage bag. They could only use their dharmic powers to form chains and tie it up and drag it back.

The color of the ice was light blue and crystal clear. Within it... was a person sealed.

It was a middle-aged man. He was dressed in armor and did not have any signs of life. He was already dead. No one knew his identity, and it was naturally difficult to find out his background. However, no matter what..., one could tell that there was something extraordinary about this person.

Wang Baole looked over, but he was not looking at the middle-aged man. Instead, he was looking at the block of ice that had sealed him.

"This is it..." Wang Baole smiled. He raised his right hand and pulled at the river of time. Instantly, the river churned, and the image within distorted. It was as if a large hand had appeared in time and grabbed the ice block, the surrounding cultivators didn't react, and the ice block disappeared.

Wang Baole didn't want the corpse inside. As he raised his right hand from the river of time, the huge ice block appeared in his hand. It was melting rapidly, and it took only a few breaths of time, what appeared in Wang Baole's hand was the fingernail-sized blue ice that looked like water droplets.

Holding the ice, Wang Baole lowered his head and stared at it. After a long while, he seemed to be deep in thought.

"It looks like a tear."

Wang Baole mumbled and picked up the tear. With a step, he walked out of the river of time. Time passed in an instant, and in the next moment... as he walked out completely, a loud boom was heard and a roar reverberated, the whistling sound was even closer!

It was... the sound of the blue spear approaching!

At that moment, time returned to the present. The Seals of the cultivators from the five sects were still there. As the blue spear approached, the person whose expression changed was not Wang Baole, but the nine Dao Patriarchs in the Nine Prefectures Dao College.

“You... What did you do! ?”The nine prefectures dao patriarch’s expression changed drastically. His body trembled as he spat out a mouthful of blood. He raised his right hand and quickly touched the spot between his brows.

The water droplet mark between his brows... was still there, but it had become much dimmer.

In Wang Baole’s hand, the same aura was being emitted. The arrival of the blue spear accelerated the intensity of the aura. The instant it neared, the blue spear... stabbed straight at Wang Baole’s right hand, in an instant... it fused into the blue ice in his palm.

It caused the tear-like blue ice to glow brightly at that moment.

On the other hand, the water droplet mark on the nine prefectures dao patriarch’s forehead grew dimmer. His face was pale. When he looked at Wang baole, it was as if he had seen a ghost. The fluctuations of his cultivation decreased drastically, and he subconsciously retreated, wang Baole held the blue ice in his hand and took a step forward.

In the next moment, his figure broke free from the seal. When he reappeared... he was within the nine Prefectures Dao Mountain Gate, right in front of the retreating nine prefectures dao patriarch.

“Wang Baole, you...”the nine prefectures dao patriarch’s face was pale, and he was extremely flustered. He was about to speak, but in the next moment... he saw Wang Baole raise his left hand. He could not fight back, and he could not even Dodge, he pressed it between his brows.

As the rumbling in his mind reverberated, the last thing he heard was Wang Baole’s voice.

“Thank you.”

Chapter 1236 performed quite well!

After Chen Qingzi transformed into the dark sect’s Heavenly Dao and descended into the Weiyang Dao Domain, there was no longer any chance for him to be resurrected. This was the same for both the Weiyang clan and their alliance sects.

Because of the control of resurrection, this was the foundation of the war between the dark sect and the Weiyang clan. Otherwise... This war wouldn’t have been necessary. Therefore, as the Dark Sect’s Heavenly Dao, Chen Qingzi had extremely strict control over this point, most of the authority was used here. Even though the Wei Yang clan had a lot of authority over the Heavenly Dao, they were still lacking in this regard.

Therefore, all those who had died over the years had truly perished. It wasn’t an exaggeration to describe them as dead... for example, the moment the nine Prefectures Dao ancestor touched Wang Baole’s forehead with his left hand.., he was... dead, his dao vanished, his body and soul destroyed!

In reality, if it had been a normal battle, under the combined efforts of the five great sects and the restraint of the water and wood, even if Wang Baole had used can ye, it would have been difficult for him to kill the nine prefectures dao patriarch within his sect, however, the nine prefectures dao patriarch, who had displayed the combat prowess of a universe-grade cultivator, had been killed so cleanly and cleanly.

Wang Baole had taken advantage of this battle. First, he had used can ye to suppress the trump cards of the various sects. Then, in the river of time, he had taken out the core of the nine prefectures dao patriarch's Dao, which was the teardrop.

The tear that he had taken out was, in essence, an illusory projection. However... between the illusory and the real, there was always a comparison between the strong and the weak. To a certain extent, it could be compared to a lie and the truth. When a lie was too powerful., when it was believed by everyone, it would be the truth.

On the other hand... the truth could also become a lie.

Illusion and reality were just like that. When the illusion was stronger than reality, then... who was the real one? Who was the illusion?

This question wasn't easy to answer, but Wang Baole had used his own dao techniques to prove it. His illusory tears, under the premise that he was clearly suppressing the nine prefectures dao ancestor, instantly weakened, as a result, in the end, he was no longer a universe-grade cultivator. He was only a quasi-universe.

As for a quasi-universe... to Wang baole, killing it... was a piece of cake!

Amidst the rumbling, the nine regions dao patriarch's body trembled. He forced his eyes open until the very end. When he looked at Wang Baole, he no longer had the energy to speak. His vision blurred, and the essence, Qi, and spirit in his body dissipated with a loud bang.

As he dissipated, his body visibly aged. It was as if tens of thousands of years had passed in the span of a single breath on his body. His body turned into a pile of flesh and turned into ashes, he vanished into the Nine Provinces Dao's headquarters.

At that moment, the battlefield fell silent. The cultivators of the Nine Provinces Dao were trembling as they stared at the scene, their eyes filled with disbelief.

It was impossible to say who was the first to speak, but the sound of sobbing could be heard in all directions.

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch! !"

As the sobbing echoed out, the cultivators of the nine provinces dao dropped to their knees to kowtow to Patriarch nine-daos. Their expressions were filled with extreme grief. It was patriarch nine-daos who had created the entire nine Provinces Dao, it had allowed the nine regions dao to progress from a small sect all the way to where it was today.

It could be said that he had paid attention to every single disciple here. Although to the outside world, he was a cruel and treacherous old thief, hated by countless people, to the nine regions dao itself, he was a god that protected everything.

At this moment, the God had fallen.

At this moment, the protection had disappeared.

At this moment, their faith had collapsed.

What followed was an endless sense of loss and fear for the future. All the disciples of the nine prefectures dao were filled with bitterness.

As the cries reverberated in the air, Wang Baole's expression remained the same. There was no emotion or pity. He knew that if he had been the one to die in this battle, the Nine Dao Patriarchs and the Nine Prefectures Dao sect wouldn't have come to sympathize with him, they wouldn't pity him either.

"This is the cultivation world!" Wang Baole swept his gaze over the other four great sects. As he looked over, the cultivators from the other four great sects on the battlefield lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze, even the patriarchs from the four great sects were terrified, and their bodies couldn't help but tremble.

"Submit?" As they trembled, Wang Baole spoke calmly.

"We... Submit!" As his words reverberated in the air, the patriarchs of the four great sects seemed to heave a sigh of relief. They immediately lowered their heads to pay their respects. Even the disciples of their respective sects knelt down to pay their respects to Wang Baole.

As the cultivators of the four great sects paid their respects, Wang Baole raised his head and looked into the starry sky. His gaze seemed to pierce through the void. He saw... that right now, outside the nine Prefectures Dao Galaxy, he had transformed into a powerful beam of light and was charging towards them, however, the figure stopped abruptly the moment the nine Prefectures Dao ancestor died.

It was... The Divine Emperor of light!

His expression was extremely unsightly. He stared fixedly at the galaxy before him. His gaze met Wang Baole's, who was within the galaxy. He stared across the starry sky and let out a furious roar.

"Wang Baole!" He was too late. The Demon Eye had risked everything to fulfill Wang Baole's request for her. It had delayed the divine emperor of light for more than twenty breaths, giving Wang Baole enough time.

"I'll give you three breaths. If you don't leave... I'll kill you!" Wang Baole said calmly.

"One!"

"You!" The divine emperor of Light's entire body shone, and his aura exploded. There was a struggle in his eyes, but there was fear hidden deep within. He was about to speak when Wang Baole shouted out a second number.

"Two!"

As he shouted out the second number, the coldness in his eyes caused the divine emperor of Light's heart to tremble. He sensed the killing intent within him, and he understood that Wang Baole was not only capable of killing him, but he was also a decisive person.

Therefore, even though he was unwilling to give up, he immediately retreated. In the span of a breath, he was about to leave the left dao sacred territory.

"Send my handmaiden back." Wang Baole's voice rang out as the divine emperor of light erupted with speed and retreated rapidly. The divine emperor of light didn't hesitate at all. He waved his sleeve, and the demon eye, which was on its last breath, was thrown out, she threw it out from her sleeve.

However, the moment the demon eye was thrown out, the demon eye, which was clearly very weak, revealed an intense hatred in its eyes. It seemed to have activated the potential in its body once again. Its body turned into a large mouth, and it lunged towards the divine emperor of Light's right hand, it instantly bit down!

A snapping sound rang out!

It was too fast. Under the pressure from Wang Baole, the divine emperor of light focused all his attention on guarding against Wang Baole. He didn't pay attention to the demon eye, which had been severely injured by him. Furthermore, the demon eye had the combat power of the universe to begin with, for all these reasons, the divine emperor of light was shaken. He let out a muffled groan, and his face turned pale. He had lost half of his right hand!

"You!" Madness appeared in the Divine Emperor's eyes. He roared, and the pain caused his consciousness to tremble.

"What me? How dare you kill me in front of my master!" The Demon Eye was also a ruthless person. He didn't retreat. Instead, he stood there and swallowed half of the hand in his mouth. He recovered rapidly and let out a sharp sound.

The divine emperor of light was enraged to the extreme. However, he could only endure it and retreat instantly. Wang Baole's figure had already appeared between him and Yao Tong in a blur. He opened his mouth and was about to shout the number three., that was why the divine emperor of light let out a loud roar and endured everything. He turned around and sped away frantically.

Wang Baole's eyes flashed as he watched the figure of light leave. In the end, he gave up on the idea of attacking. Yao Tong, who was behind him, had a strange look in her eyes as she watched the figure of light escape like a stray dog.

She had never seen the divine emperor flee in such a manner. She had never thought that one day, after swallowing the divine emperor's palm, the divine emperor would only growl and not dare retaliate.

She understood that all of this was not because of her. It was because of... the figure before her eyes!

Gradually, a look of fervor appeared in her eyes. This fervor came from the bottom of her heart and came from her soul. It made Yao Tong feel something that she had never felt before. Following this feeling, she immediately knelt down and kowtowed.

"Greetings, Young Master!"

“You did well.” Wang Baole retracted his gaze from the divine emperor of Light’s disappearing figure. He glanced at demon eye, and a look of admiration appeared in his eyes. To demon eye, the admiration in his eyes.., instantly, she felt an unprecedented sense of glory. When she knelt down... her buttocks were raised even higher.

Chapter 1237 Water Seed Dao Success!

If the battle between Wang Baole and Di Shan was a battle of ascension to godhood, then under the combined efforts of the five great sects, they had still charged in, killed the nine Prefectures Dao ancestor, and made the five sects submit to them. That was a battle of ascension to godhood!

The Emperor of the left Dao!

At that moment, there was no longer any opposition to Wang Baole in the vast left Dao holy region.

At that moment, in the vast left dao sacred territory, the myriad sect clans, countless sects, and various civilizations... all acknowledged Wang Baole as their emperor!

The four great sects were the first to respond. They began their pilgrimage, followed by the Dao of the nine prefectures... After the death of the patriarch, if they wanted to continue living, they had to bow their heads. The dao of the nine prefectures... didn’t have the right to raise their heads, therefore, after Wang Baole left, the existing upper echelons of the Dao of the nine prefectures quickly came to a consensus. They bowed their heads... to the Solar System, to the federation, and to Wang Baole!

At the same time, the Dao of the nine prefectures was the first of the five great sects... to take the initiative to offer to integrate their own galaxy into the Solar System. Although this was something that had to be done, it could be seen that the current authority of the Dao of the nine prefectures.., his attitude was indeed very upright.

The other four sects saw this and made the same request..

The current solar system was not something that any sect or family could join. Indeed... it was worthy of the word ‘request’. Wang Baole didn’t bother with these matters and left them to the Federation president, Wu Mengling, to handle.

On Wu Mengling’s side, even though her cultivation wasn’t high enough, her methods were extremely brilliant. The visitors from the five great sects didn’t receive any additional benefits in front of her, but they could accept it psychologically, there were even a few female cultivators who were at the celestial domain realm who got along very well with Wu mengling.

As a result, the development of the entire Solar System Federation proceeded smoothly. Wu mengling had already treated Wang Baole as her son-in-law, so everything was based on Wang Baole’s needs.

After Wang Baole returned and studied the tear, he proposed to have the various sects and clans produce the products and complete the required refinement. Wu mengling immediately arranged for this to be done, and it was the first element of the assessment for joining the Federation.

Wang Baole wasn't worried that others would find out about the work for him. He had the core, and all the sects and clans needed to do was assist him. Even if they communicated with each other, they wouldn't be able to recover.

Very quickly, all the armament refiners in the sects and clans in the entire left Dao sacred region began to get busy. Large amounts of half-finished runic imprints were sent to Mars and sent to Wang Baole.

At the same time... as the Solar System Rose in the left Dao sacred region, neither the side sects nor the Weiyang Central Region stepped foot into the left Dao sacred region. Even the war token... didn't continue to be sent to Wang Baole.

This made Wang Baole's position in the left Dao sacred region more stable and more intimidating. As a result... the solar system became extremely lively. Large numbers of sects and families from the left Dao sacred region came to worship Wang Baole almost every day.

It was difficult to keep Wang Baole's network of connections a secret. The sects found out about it, and the Ethereal Dao College became the Holy Land of the Holy Lands. The same went for ethereal city.

Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya also fanned the flames of the sects and clans. They all came to pay their respects, and they didn't ask for anything other than a familiar face.

Zhao Yameng was a little fed up with all this. She decided to go into seclusion. However, Zhou Xiaoya showed her abilities that she hadn't shown before. She was very methodical in dealing with these matters. She returned the greetings, causing the visitors to.., even if they didn't see her, they left gratefully.

Just like that, under the operation of the entire federation, with the support of the divine eye civilization and the purple gold civilization, and with the applications from one civilization after another being approved, the Solar System's title as a sacred land.., no one else needed to acknowledge it.

If this wasn't the left Dao sacred land, then there wouldn't be a sacred land in the left Dao sacred land.

Wang baole entered seclusion once again. As he continued to study the drop of water, Wang Baole became more and more certain... that it was a single tear!

That was because every time he used his divine perception, he would sense a special emotion. It was a mixture of sadness and joy, but in the end, it was like nothingness. There was no joy or sadness, and it was calm and peaceful.

What kind of almighty is this... A Teardrop? A strange light shone in Wang Baole's eyes. He could sense that the teardrop contained a strong life force and a hint of obsession. It was as if... It was a tear of love.

Based on his judgment, there should be more than just one teardrop, but it was also very difficult to exceed three drops. Each drop contained an endless amount of dao charm.

Is it something from the outside world again... Wang Baole lowered his head to look at the teardrop in his palm. As he pondered, his expression suddenly changed. He could sense that there was an item on him that seemed to be emitting some ripples.

Following the fluctuation, doubt appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He took out the source of the fluctuation. It was a small bottle. It was... The wishing bottle!

At that moment, the wishing bottle vibrated on its own. However, it didn't have the warmth of a wish. It gave Wang Baole the feeling that... the story contained within the small bottle and the tear seemed to have a cause and effect.

As Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, he faintly heard a soft sigh coming from within the small bottle.

So, the third tear is here..

Wang Baole's eyes narrowed. He stood up instantly and bowed towards the wishing bottle.

"Greetings, senior."

He recognized the voice. He owed the other party... a favor at the bottom of the Dark River.

"Make good use of this tear... consider yourself returning the favor." After a long while, the voice coming from within the wishing bottle slowly faded away.

Wang Baole's expression was solemn as he cupped his fists and bowed once again.

He then put away the wishing bottle and looked at the tear in his palm again. The strange look in his eyes grew even stronger. Although he didn't know the origin of this item, he already understood that this tear... was not simple.

There's also that corpse puppet... Wang Baole's eyes were deep in thought. That corpse puppet had appeared on the battlefield of the Nine Prefectures Dao, and there was nothing unusual about it. Therefore, there was a small chance that it was strange in itself, and there was a high chance that it had obtained this tear when the other party was still alive, it had fused with the tear in an attempt to absorb life force and revive itself.

However, in the end... for various reasons, it had failed.

Wang Baole didn't know the details, and that wasn't what he was concerned about at the moment. Therefore, he quickly retracted his thoughts. He formed a seal, and the half-finished imprints that had been refined by the armament masters of the various sects and clans in the left Dao Holy Region.., he took them out and began the refinement of the water seed!

The refinement was extremely difficult, and the number of imprints required was astonishing. Every failure would cause some damage to the tears. Although this item was extraordinary, it was still inferior to his original body.

However, after failing three times, Wang Baole simply took out the wishing bottle, placed it aside, and made a wish.

I made a wish. Even if the refinement of this item fails, there will be no damage to this item

He did not make a wish directly. It was unlikely that he would succeed, and his attitude was a little off. That was why he did not want to try. He knew that if he made a wish that the item would not be damaged, it would definitely succeed, it also represented his attitude.

That was indeed the case. After Wang Baole made his wish, the wishing bottle calmed down for a few breaths. It emitted a warm current that spread around the tear. Seeing that, Wang Baole coughed. He knew that he had taken advantage of the situation, he stood up, bowed, and refined the bottle again.

Time passed. With the help of countless cultivators in the entire left Dao holy region and the continuous delivery of imprints, Wang Baole failed dozens of times. Finally, three months later... he sent tens of thousands of imprints into the tear, he poured them into the tear, causing the tear to shine brightly. It turned into... a seed that carried the Water Dao!

In an instant, the entire left path holy region rumbled. All of the water-related daos trembled, and the Endless Heavenly Dao wailed in pain. The water authority in the left Path Holy Region... was stripped away!

—

The Serious Kavan's train of thought collapsed, and the logic of the later parts of the plot went wrong. I would need to take a few days off in order to get rid of it and come up with a new idea.

Chapter 1238, the Lord of the left Dao!

The left Dao was in an uproar!

The authority of the never-ending Heavenly Dao had completely lost its authority over the law of wood and the law of water in the left Dao holy region. It seemed to have only lost two daos, but in reality, water gave birth to wood. The two daos complemented each other to a certain extent, they could even bring the Dao of wood to its extreme. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that it was boundless.

This was something that Wang Baole had felt intensely the moment he had succeeded in condensing the water dao seed. He could clearly sense that in the entire left dao sacred region, regardless of how many cultivation techniques contained the wood element..., they were all completely under his control. With a single thought, he could use that sliver of the wood element as the foundation to kill all living beings.

At the same time, he could sense even more strongly that the wood power in his current location could suppress all dharmic powers.

The Water Dao was equally powerful, but it lacked support. Therefore, other than similar and slightly weaker Dharmic powers, it was more like the source, making the wood power even stronger.

Wang Baole understood that once he condensed the metal dao seed, the Water Dao would be the same as the Wood Dao. It would reach a boundless level. At the same time, the five elements would not only complement and counter each other, but they would also attack each other, with that, the Water Dao would flourish, allowing the wood dao to become even more majestic and improve once again.

Similarly, if he condensed the fire dao seed, then... under the condition of wood giving birth to fire, the power of the Fire Dao would increase to an astonishing level the moment it was formed.

The Eight Extreme Dao... no wonder it uses the five elements as its foundation. The Five Elements Dao is not only the foundation, but it also countered and countered each other. If this cycle continues, one day, I will be able to attain perfection in the five elements... Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange

light, he himself was unable to determine how strong he would be when he attained the perfection of the five elements!

And this... was merely the foundation of the Eight Extreme Dao. The following three daos, or more accurately, the last one, was the true soaring of the entire eight Extreme Dao.

Then, what comes next... is the true ascension before soaring! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and raised his right hand. At the same time, outside the Solar System, the gigantic dharma idol that was sitting cross-legged in the starry sky opened its eyes at that moment, he raised his right hand and pressed it gently against the Solar System.

With that, the Solar System roared, and waves of ripples appeared. Then... the extremely large fixed boundary plate that enveloped the entire solar system appeared.

One could see Zi Yue sitting cross-legged in a corner of the fixed boundary plate that was once missing. Zi Yue seemed to have noticed something as well. She raised her head and stared at it, then knelt down.

“When the fixed boundary is opened, all worlds can fuse together!” Wang Baole said calmly. His voice reverberated throughout the Solar System and the starry skies, causing the various civilizations that had submitted their applications to integrate into the solar system to instantly become excited.

The Federation president, Wu Mengling, and the upper echelons of the alliance did the same. They immediately cooperated and issued an order for the various civilizations that had been waiting for a long time to fuse together.

In the blink of an eye, there were more than eight thousand civilizations of all sizes in the left dao sacred region. They shone brightly in different locations. Among these civilizations, five of them shone the brightest.

They were the five great sects that once included the Dao of the nine prefectures!

The Solar System’s boundary plate was like a coordinate. The moment Wang Baole activated it, it pulled the eight thousand civilizations of all sizes from different regions towards the solar system.

The first to arrive was... the Dao of the nine prefectures. Without any hesitation, the sect was the first to choose to integrate into the Solar System. It was followed by the other four sects, followed by the 8,000 plus civilizations of different sizes.

The solar system was like a huge whirlpool, attracting everything. It contained all of the 8,000 plus civilizations, causing its body to expand continuously. The edges of it expanded rapidly in all directions.

If it were any other civilization, they would have been unable to hold on and would definitely have collapsed. However, the strangeness of the fixed boundary plate was completely revealed at that moment. It fixed the core of the solar system, causing it to remain stable even as it continued to expand, it remained stable!

At the same time... as the five great sects and the 8,000 plus civilizations merged, the size of the solar system took a qualitative leap. All the life forms in the alliance had their levels of life greatly increased at that moment.

Others might not say, but Wang Baole had benefited the most. However, his cultivation was too profound, and his foundation was too strong. Even though he had absorbed more than half of the power formed from the fusion of the ten thousand worlds, he was still slow in improving his cultivation.

However... no matter how slow he was, he was still steadily improving. He gradually reached the peak of the early-stage of the galaxy, slowly reaching the great circle of the early-stage of the galaxy.

When the gazes from the side sect, the Wei Yang clan, and the dark sect gathered, and when more than eight thousand civilizations had integrated, and when the size of the solar system was one-hundredth of the size of the entire left Dao holy region..

Wang Baole's body emitted a loud boom that shook the entire left Dao holy region. Under the loud boom, his dharma idol emitted a bright light and expanded rapidly. When it reached its limit, the light within his body circulated, and the pressure surged to the heavens, his actual body was in an even worse state. The starry sky within his body seemed to have been split apart and expanded endlessly.

In the end... the instant his actual body opened his eyes, his hair grew endlessly, spreading across Mars and the Solar System. His hair swayed in the starry sky, and his cultivation.., he had finally broken through from the early-stage of the galaxy realm and stepped into..

Mid-stage of the Starfield!

The moment he advanced to the mid-stage of the Starfield, Wang Baole's Suppressive Force enveloped the Solar System, which was now countless times more majestic than before. It was dazzling and resplendent.

It made the Patriarch of the side sect, the seven Spirit Dao, lower his head. It made the few divine emperors of the Weiyang clan breathe heavily. It made the patriarch of the Weiyang clan furrow his brows!

"The third step to the mid-stage... Judging from his aura, he is destined to... step into the heavens!" Within the Solar System, Little Five was trembling. He couldn't help but look reverent as he mumbled softly.

As the Solar System expanded to an astonishing extent, and all living beings were shaken by Wang Baole's pressure, Wang Baole's thoughts were also boiling. He could feel his own strength, and he could feel the terrifying power that could cause a cosmic storm with just a thought, however, he quickly calmed down, as he thought of the follow-up path to the eight Extreme Dao.

That was because after thinking carefully, he still felt that... after he had perfected the Dao of the five elements, perhaps he would still be dominated by the Wood Dao.

That was because... His Wood Dao was fundamentally different!

Is it really as I thought it would be in the end? I believe that very soon... I will have the answer. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and a bright light shone from the depths of his eyes. That bright light instantly spread and covered all his pupils, it triggered the wood seed and water seed in Wang Baole's body.

In that instant, countless cultivators, countless living beings, countless plants, countless rivers, and rivers in the entire left Dao Holy Region all roared. Countless rivers and rivers in the countless stars churned violently, all living beings that were attached to the water began to tremble.

The plants shook, and the seawater roared. Almost all cultivators, regardless of their level of cultivation, instinctively knelt down in the direction of the Solar System, their eyes filled with devotion and fanaticism.

That place... was their place of pilgrimage.

That Place... was the pinnacle of their lives.

That place... was the source of their Dao.

At that moment, all the living beings knelt down.

At that moment, the heavens lowered their heads.

At that moment, the starry sky rippled endlessly.

The unending clan was watching. The dark sect was watching. At that moment... the entire unending dao domain was watching!

They were watching the rise of deity Emperor Zuo Dao, the shocking power of the Dao of water and wood. They were also watching... what was about to happen, something that had never been seen before... the birth of the Lord of the Zuo Dao!

“From now on... The Left Dao holy region will be under my protection!” Wang Baole spoke slowly on Mars under the watchful eyes of everyone. His words spread through the DAO, reverberating in the hearts and minds of all living beings in the left Dao holy region, it reverberated between the plants, the rivers, and the sea. It reverberated throughout the entire holy region.

“Dao Lord!”

“Dao Lord!”

“Dao Lord!” The first call came from somewhere. Then, the call gradually spread. It spread from every planet, from every civilization, from every cultivator, from every plant, from every tree, and from the Boundless River and sea!

At that moment, Wang Baole was... The undisputed lord of the left Dao!

Chapter 1239, establishing dominance!

Next... I shall establish dominance. No one knew what Wang Baole was thinking. At this level of cultivation, not even the patriarch of the Weiyang clan or his former senior brother, Chen Qingzi, could see through it, it was even more difficult to deduce.

Every mighty figure at this level had reached a level where they could control their own destiny. Others could only guess and analyze their own trajectories, and could not rely on divine abilities or spells to find out the truth.

This was the difference between a mighty figure and a cultivator.

Therefore, the moment Wang Baole said those words and his voice reverberated throughout the left Dao sacred region, all the living beings of the left Dao were filled with the desire to fight. It was as if they were really going to fight alongside Wang Baole to establish their might.

In the side sect sacred region, the eyes of the Patriarch of the seven Spirit Dao shone with anticipation!

To him, Wang Baole was not an enemy. At the same time, there was the relationship between the seventeen sons of his sect and him. What had once made him angry and ashamed had now become something that he admired and admired.

The seventeen sons of his sect were Wang Baole's sons. Even if they were only godsons, this relationship... was clearly more advantageous than that of the other sects.

That was why he felt that he and Wang Baole were natural allies. That was because... their goals were the same. They both wanted to get rid of the Weiyang clan. The Patriarch of the Seven Spirit Dao had long wanted to get rid of the control of the Weiyang clan. However, before that..., he couldn't do it on his own.

Even though he was considered a powerful figure in the universe, the Weiyang clan had too many divine emperors and an unfathomable primogenitor. That was why he could only endure it for many years. However, as a universe-level cultivator, how could he be willing to submit to others.

The appearance of the dark sect had given him hope. Wang Baole's arrival had given him even greater hope. That was why he looked forward to seeing Wang Baole fight his way into the Wei Yang clan and open up a blue ocean for himself and himself, a blue ocean!

He wouldn't just watch. He was already prepared to attack at any moment. He was just waiting... for the right moment to arrive.

At that moment, there was another person who was also staring. That person was the Moon Star Sect's patriarch. He sat cross-legged in front of the waterfall and watched everything. There was no joy or sadness in his eyes. However, if one looked closely, they would see... the same look of anticipation in the depths of his eyes, he saw... the same look of anticipation!

At the same time, Wang Baole's voice was heard within the Weiyang clan. The expressions of the few divine emperors of the Weiyang clan changed. The divine emperor of light, in particular, felt waves of shock in his heart. His palm had recovered, he felt a sharp pain in his heart, causing him to cry out in shock.

"Oh no, where's the mystic flower..."the moment he spoke, Divine Emperor Jijia took a step forward and disappeared from his original spot. He appeared... at the place where the mystic flower divine emperor was in seclusion.

The moment he appeared, it was at the same moment that the mystic flower roared and went crazy. Wang Baole's water dao seed was formed, and wood power erupted, causing the mystic flower divine emperor to almost lose his focus. Then, Wang Baole's cultivation broke through, it was like an invisible blow, causing Xuan Hua's already difficult resistance to crumble.

His hair was disheveled, and Xuan Hua went crazy. He stood up, as if he wanted to rush out of his seclusion, out of the never-ending clan, and towards... The left Dao holy region, to pay his respects!

However, he was stopped by the arrival of Divine Emperor Jijia, who suppressed him with all his might. He was, after all, the clone of the never-ending clan's patriarch, and his cultivation was higher than Xuan Hua's. With all his might, Xuan Hua finally regained some of his focus. However, Wang Baole's influence on Xuan Hua.., it wasn't that simple.

The difference was too great. At that moment, even though Xuan Hua had regained some of his senses, he was clearly unstable. Fortunately, the divine emperor of light appeared later and helped Jijia suppress him. This caused Xuan Hua's face to turn pale and his body to tremble, he was barely able to suppress the inner demon-like existence within his body.

However, at that moment... Jijia's expression changed once again.

"Di Shan..." as he spoke, the divine emperor of Light's pupils constricted. He instantly turned his head and looked into the distance. His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through the galaxy, and he saw that in the rear galaxy of the Weiyang tribe, in a Sea of stars.., di Shan sat cross-legged and meditated. It was obvious that he had recovered more than half of his body.

Di Shan's physical body had been killed by Wang Baole, and his soul had been injured. However, he had clearly received a powerful healing. Not only had his physical body been remolded, but the fluctuations of his cultivation were even stronger than before.

One could imagine that once his cultivation had fully recovered, his battle prowess would leap up and surpass his original height.

However, right at that moment... as the divine emperor of light and the divine emperor of Keegan looked at Di Shan, Wang Baole, who was on Mars in the left Dao Holy Region's solar system, had a dark glint in his eyes. He took a step forward and stepped into the starry sky.

As his feet landed, his body blurred. When his figure became clear again, he had left Mars, left the Solar System, left the left Dao holy region, and appeared... in the Weiyang Central Region, he appeared... behind the Weiyang clan, in the Sea of stars where Di Shan was sitting cross-legged and meditating!

This was the hinterland of the Weiyang clan. Normally, the myriad clans and sects didn't dare step into this place easily. However, today... Wang Baole had only taken one step, and he had crossed the endless boundary and arrived here.

His appearance immediately caused a strong ripple in the Weiyang Central Region. It was the collision between the Great Dao and the Great Dao. It was the effect of Wang Baole's Wood Dao and Water Dao on the Weiyang Central Region.

In an instant, countless cultivators from the Weiyang tribe trembled. It was as if the wood and water forces within their bodies were being pulled. It was fortunate that the power of the Weiyang Heavenly Dao descended and neutralized it.

However, there was still a few breaths of time... The Weiyang tribe was affected. The Super Array Formation formed by their bloodline was affected as well. Wang Baole was able to appear here without any problems.

Di Shan was indeed the divine emperor. He instantly sensed it and raised his head abruptly. The moment he saw Wang Baole, his expression changed drastically. The light and Jijia were also affected. However, the two of them were unable to leave at that moment. As for Xuan Hua., the mental demons that they had been suppressing seemed to have been replenished, and they seemed to have been summoned. They erupted with a loud bang, forcing the two of them to use all their strength to suppress them. They were unable to rescue them in time.

“Wang Baole!” Madness appeared in Di Shan’s eyes. He stood up abruptly. He had a fiery personality. He knew that he was in danger, but he didn’t retreat. Instead, he leaped out of the Sea of stars and transformed into an endless mountain, he charged towards Wang Baole.

“Di Shan, I admire you very much,” Wang Baole said calmly. He didn’t have much contact with the divine emperors of the Weiyang clan, but Di Shan did have his own style. He was proud and persistent, he deserved to be called a mighty figure.

That was why Wang Baole had chosen to be surrounded by water and trees. He might not be as strong as can ye, but he was still able to use the boundless wood dao. With a wave of his hand, the entire starry sky rumbled, threads of wood-elemental threads came out of thin air and gathered around Wang Baole. They formed a giant wooden palm and slapped towards the approaching mountain.

At the same time, Wang Baole sensed the ripples of the dark sect’s Heavenly Dao within the Wei Yang clan, as well as a low growl from afar.

“Chen Qingzi, do you really intend to fight me today?”

Wang Baole was silent. He didn’t speak, but his gaze grew deeper and his attacks became more violent. His mid-stage starfield cultivation erupted, and the Water Dao, as the source of the Wood Dao, was pushed to its limits, the five elements combined, making the wood dao the only bright star in the starry sky.

In that instant, the palm formed by the Wood Dao and the giant mountain formed by Di Shan came into contact.

The starry sky rumbled. where the two sides came into contact, layers of earth-shattering ripples spread out in all directions. Wherever they passed, the Wei Yang clan trembled, and even the starry sky collapsed, cracks spread out.

The first thing to fall apart... was the enormous mountain formed by Di Shan!

Cracks spread out across the mountain, and in the next breath, the mountain, which seemed to be capable of suppressing all living things and all daos, collapsed into pieces!

A blood-colored figure was struck from within the Shattered Mountain, and was sent tumbling backward. Blood sprayed out of its mouth, and its body seemed to be on the verge of being shattered. It was none other than... the bitter and unwilling Di Shan!

Chapter 1240, Warming Up!

He was unwilling because of his pride. He wouldn't allow himself to fail. He also believed that Wang Baole was only a junior, and that his cultivation was only in the galaxy.

Even though he understood the many secrets of the stone stele world and could tell that Wang Baole's Dao was different, he still couldn't accept the fact that he had been defeated twice in a row by the other party.

That was especially so now. His physical body had been remolded by the Supreme Treasure bestowed by the patriarch, making his dao even more perfect. His cultivation was higher than before, and the fusion of the supreme treasure seemed to have opened up a huge door for him, it was as if he could see the path to the future, and vaguely, he was about to find the direction for his breakthrough.

But now... everything had turned to dust. This was because Wang Baole had grown at an unbelievable speed. He had been able to fight him in the previous battle, but now... Everything..., it was just a divine ability!

The palm formed by the Wood Dao contained boundless power. It was endless. His Mountain Dao might be able to withstand it for a while, but it was ultimately without a source. It couldn't last for long.

That was why, as he felt indignant, his heart was filled with bitterness.

This isn't my destiny! Di Shan laughed bitterly. The Madness in his eyes was gone, replaced by a dull look. He stood in the starry sky and seemed to have forgotten to resist.

That was because he had already understood that the gap between him and Wang Baole was... too great.

However, this decadent feeling only occupied his mind for a few breaths before it was forcibly dispelled by him. That was because he saw that within his nearly shattered body, there were waves of earthy yellow spots of light, they were constantly spreading out and floating in the starry sky around him. They seemed like different starlight, but they were also dazzling.

It was just like his life!

Even though it wasn't perfect, it was still exciting.

If that was the case... why would he hesitate to die!

The Darkness in Di Shan's eyes disappeared. He threw his head back and laughed loudly. His body suddenly burned, and he supported himself with his body. He charged out once again towards Wang Baole. He was like a moth, pouncing towards the flames!

Wang Baole stood where he was, staring at Di Shan's arrival. He saw Di Shan's previous darkness, saw the light that had risen once again, and felt... the desire to die that had appeared on Di Shan's body at that moment.

At that moment, an angry roar suddenly came from the distant void.

"Wang Baole, you dare kill my divine emperor. I Will Destroy Your Federation!"

As he spoke, the dark dao rippled intensely. It was as if Chen Qingzi was making his move in the invisible void. There was no sound, but Patriarch Weiyang's voice still pierced through the void, it reverberated in all directions.

"Chen Qingzi, if Di Shan Falls, the battle between our two sects will erupt!"

"It's fine!" Chen Qingzi's calm voice responded to Patriarch Weiyang. Then, the void rippled endlessly and spread in all directions, causing the entire Weiyang clan to tremble.

Wang Baole remained silent. He looked at Di Shan, who was charging towards him like a shooting star. He lifted his foot and took a step towards Di Shan, crossing the starry skies at an unbelievable speed, he appeared right in front of Di Shan. Without waiting for Di Shan to explode, he raised his right hand and pointed it at Di Shan.

"Waning moon!"

It wasn't the water moon, but the waning moon.

He didn't step into the river of time. Instead, he allowed Di Shan to return to where he had been ten breaths ago!

With the support of Wang Baole's Water Dao source and the explosion of the Wood Dao, the waning moon technique that had been activated under the explosion of the Wood Dao suddenly moved. As the charm of the time dao permeated the surroundings, Di Shan's body was forced back involuntarily. Everything was going against the current!

Only Wang Baole's body didn't go against the current. Instead, he took another step forward and appeared in front of Di Shan, who had returned to where he had been ten breaths ago. He hadn't been as injured as a moth, but he had raised his right hand, when he landed again, he had already pierced into Di Shan's chest. His wrist had sunk into Di Shan's chest, and he had grabbed viciously.

With that grab, the earthen yellow spots of light that had spread out from Di Shan's body flashed. In the next instant, Wang Baole's right hand, which had pierced into Di Shan's chest, turned into a black hole, causing the scattered spots of light to be sucked back, they were sucked back in.

They were sucked in together with the source of the earthy yellow spots of light in Di Shan's body... It was a long story, but it actually happened in an instant. In the next instant, Wang Baole's right hand was pulled back from Di Shan's chest.

As he pulled back his right hand, Di Shan's body was like a deflated ball. It instantly withered and turned into ashes. Only his soul remained where it was. He looked at Wang Baole and his right hand with an extremely complicated expression!

There was now an additional object on Wang Baole's right hand!

It was a yellow-colored lump the size of a palm!

A vast wave of energy emanated from the lump of clay. It gave off the feeling that one could see the world, the heavens and earth, and the entire starry sky just by looking at it!

There was also an aura that seemed to come from the same source as the universe. It spread out on the lump of clay, unable to be concealed. Even though Wang Baole was mentally prepared, he was still moved and his eyes narrowed.

He had understood the origins of this object the moment he touched it. However... its origins were beyond his expectations. He had said that he was trying to establish his authority, but that wasn't the main point. It was just a facade.

His true purpose was for this object.

This was a ploy. It had been set up since the first time Di Shan had been severely injured. Di Shan was a divine emperor, and his temperament and talent were excellent. After his physical body was destroyed, Patriarch Weiyang would definitely find a way to restore it, the Mountain Dao and the Earth Dao had the same origin. Therefore, there was a high probability that Wang Baole would use the Earth Dao supreme treasure that he had sensed.

Wang Baole had guessed correctly. That was why he had used the pressure of his cultivation breakthrough to suddenly come to this place. However, he hadn't expected that the Earth Dao Supreme Treasure would be even more extraordinary than he had imagined.

The only thing that could resonate with the entire universe and make people feel as if they were looking at the world... was the stone tablet!

The stone tablet that sealed the entire universe!

The material of this object was the stone tablet. More accurately speaking, this object... was a part of the stone tablet!

Wang Baole didn't know how the unending clan had obtained this object. However, his emotions were stirred. He clenched the piece of mud in his hand tightly. When he raised his head, he looked at Di Shan, who had a complicated expression on his face.

"Why didn't you kill me?"

Wang Baole didn't say a word. Instead, he turned to look at the void. Regardless of whether it was out of admiration for Di Shan or because of Chen Qingzi, he had ultimately chosen to spare Di Shan's life.

Chen Qingzi, what exactly... are you thinking? Wang Baole muttered to himself. He sighed and spoke slowly.

"Senior unending, I am not here to establish my authority. I am here to explain the unending clan's invasion of our federation for no reason and to stop me from unifying the left path

“Today, I have taken the responsibility. If you have any hatred in your heart, you can come to the left Dao to find me. The position of the left Dao... being neutral will remain unchanged.” With that, Wang Baole cupped his fists and bowed, then walked toward the starry sky, as he left, the aura of the dark dao slowly dissipated. When Wang Baole disappeared from the Weiyang clan, the unsightly Weiyang zi appeared in the starry sky.

“Chen Qingzi... Wang Baole...” killing intent flashed in his eyes, but he forced himself to suppress it.

The time isn't right yet... it's almost time, it's almost time! After a long while, Wei Yangzi closed his eyes. With a wave of his sleeve, he swept away the dim soul of Di Shan and disappeared.

The Patriarch of the Seven Spirit Dao in the side sect, the holy region, sighed. He had been prepared to move, but the fight hadn't started. At that moment, Wang Baole was also prepared. He had arrived at the left Dao holy region, he stopped and turned to look at the Weiyang Central Region.

“Weiyang Zi... What are you waiting for?” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He was silent for a long time. Then, he looked in another direction. There... was the entrance to the dark sect in the starry skies.

Chen Qingzi... will I ever have the chance to call you... senior brother... In this lifetime? Wang Baole felt complicated. He had broken off relations with Chen Qingzi because of his master.

However, after Chen Qingzi had helped him several times, Wang Baole wasn't a heartless person. This caused waves of emotions to rise in his heart.

After a long while, Wang baole sighed softly and walked towards the Solar System. In the direction where he had been staring, at the entrance of the dark sect, Chen Qingzi's figure appeared out of thin air. He was dressed in black, there was a wooden sword and a jug of wine.

He stood there, staring... in the direction of the left path.

Gradually, a warm smile appeared on his cold face.

“I've grown up and can protect myself. I'm finally at ease. Next... It's my turn!” Chen Qingzi murmured as he looked at the Weiyang clan. His smile disappeared, and an icy coldness rose into the sky!

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Tomorrow, I'll try to see if I can go through the fourth watch!