

Worth 1241

Chapter 1241, accumulating power! (first update)

What was Chen Qingzi's goal? What was he thinking? Wang Baole could only guess a part of it. Wang Baole was unable to determine the deeper level of his thoughts.

However, he had a vague realization that Chen Qingzi... seemed to be trying to prove something.

As these thoughts surfaced in his mind, Wang Baole sighed softly. He stepped into the Solar System, which had merged with more than eight thousand civilized galaxies and was now vast and almost endless.

The Solar System was now extremely vast, and the number of stars had reached close to 10,000. However, to a certain extent, these stars were all subsidiary stars. This was also the case for the stars of the five great sects. The main star was... The Federation's sun!

Compared to before, the Federation's sun had also undergone a qualitative change. It was extremely large, comparable to a galaxy. Its light could be reflected further away, and the flames within were almost black, it emitted waves of terrifying pressure.

This pressure was something that even stellar cultivators were unable to get close to. If they saw it from afar, they would feel their hearts palpitate. This was even more so for those below the star domain level. Only those who had reached the celestial domain level could barely get close enough to worship the Sun.

In the entire left Dao holy region, there were only three people who were qualified to step into the federation's sun with their cultivation bases.

One was the blazing flame ancestor, while the other was the demon eye. The two of them were considered to be in the quasi-universe. They were able to stay on the Sun for a short period of time with their full power.

Only Wang Baole was qualified to stay here and maintain his cultivation for a long period of time.

That was why his place of seclusion had been moved from Mars to the Federation Sun. The federation sun... had naturally become the publicly acknowledged Dao Palace of the left Dao sacred region.

The Dao Lord's Palace!

Wang Baole had gone out to establish his authority after his breakthrough in cultivation. He had destroyed Di Shan's physical body and returned safely to the Weiyang clan. The Weiyang clan hadn't given him any follow-up explanation. That had caused Wang Baole's reputation in the left dao sacred region to rise from its original peak, he was like a god.

The various sects and clans of the left Dao sacred region were shaken. In the following days, more and more people submitted applications for integration. At the same time, due to Wang Baole's current status as a dao lord, under the rule of the left Dao, the left Dao followed his will, they became neutral and didn't send any cultivators to the Weiyang clan's battlefield.

The Weiyang clan didn't follow up on this either. They chose to remain silent.

Time passed slowly. The battle between the dark sect and the Weiyang clan continued. However, it was the same as before. They maintained a certain scale. If one were to observe the battle carefully, one would discover that the battle between the two parties.., it was a situation that was already restrained, but it was gradually becoming more and more restrained.

It was as if... It was accumulating power!

Wang Baole wasn't the only one who noticed this. The patriarchs from the Seven Spirit Dao of the Holy Region and a portion of the cultivators also noticed something amiss. As time passed, the battle between the dark sect and the Weiyang clan became less and less frequent, it was like... The calm before the storm,

the calmness of the battle, however, had turned into a sense of oppression and tension that pervaded every sensitive person's mind.

Is the real war about to begin? Wang baole, who was sitting cross-legged in the Federation Sun, opened his eyes. As he stared in the direction of the Weiyang clan, countless runic symbols floated around him.

These runic symbols contained a strong power of the Earth Dao. They surrounded Wang Baole's head. Surrounded by the runic symbols was the lump of mud that he had gotten from Di Shan... the lump of mud that could carry the Earth Dao!

After returning from the previous battle, Wang Baole had issued a Dharmic decree before he went into seclusion. He had gathered all the artifact masters in the entire left Dao sacred region to create a large amount of half-finished runes for him.

He had failed many times up until now, and the amount of runes he had expended was shocking. If Wang Baole hadn't been the lord of the left Dao and hadn't been able to gather all the resources of the left Dao, it would have been difficult for him to continue with these failures.

After all, each failure consumed a huge amount of resources.

However, to Wang Baole, who was now the Lord of the left Dao, these losses were nothing. They hadn't reached his bottom line yet. The only thing that made him anxious was that after each failure, his lump of mud.., was showing signs of instability.

If this continues, I'm afraid there will be a few hundred more failures, and the instability of this treasure will increase by a lot... Wang Baole hesitated. He believed that if this item was really a part of the stone tablet.., then... logically speaking, the sturdiness of the item should not be affected by his own failure to refine it.

However, if his judgment was wrong and this item was not a part of the stone tablet, there would be a few hundred more failures. If the instability of the item increased, the quality of the item would be damaged. Furthermore, if it was damaged to a certain extent, there was a high probability that it would not be able to be used as an item to carry the DAO.

The cultivation of the eight extreme dao is indeed difficult, and it consumes too much energy. Wang Baole took a deep breath. Even though he was considered wealthy, he still felt that it was a painful loss.

However, there was nothing he could do. He had to successfully condense the seed of the Earth Dao. Once he succeeded... even though it could not form a cycle with the Wood Dao and the Water Dao, it could increase Wang Baole's combat strength once again.

The Earth Dao was especially thick and heavy. It would allow Wang Baole's own defense to reach an astonishing level. It would also transform into a multitude of mountain and Rock Dao, and its power would increase as well.

After all, the wood and Water Dao was more conventional and more flexible. Even though it contained the ice dao, in the end, the increase in battle prowess brought about by the Earth Dao was still significant.

Now, Wang Baole made his own judgment. There was no need to mention the divine emperor of the Wei Yang tribe, Di Shan. He had planted a mental demon in the mystic flower, and it was already considered half-crippled. As for the divine emperor of light... with his current battle prowess, it wouldn't be difficult for him to destroy him.

Wang Baole had never fought with Jijia before. However, he had sensed it when he was in the Weiyang clan. He knew that the other party was, after all, the clone of the Weiyang Primogenitor. His combat strength was astonishing. He might be able to fight, but he wasn't confident that he could win, there was a high chance that they would be on par.

After cultivating the Earth Dao, Jijia... will no longer be a match for me! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Deep down, he had already lined up all the powerful cultivators in the Weiyang Dao Domain.

The strongest ones are the Wei Yang Primogenitor and Chen Qingzi. They should be at the perfected universe realm, followed by the Xie family patriarch, Ji Jia, and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs. They are at the peak of the mid-stage universe realm, and have yet to reach the late-stage. As for me... I am at that level as well. The likes of the brilliant mystic flower and the others are only at the early-stage

Wang Baole was deep in thought, and anxiety rose in his heart. He could sense that the dark dao aura in the universe was getting stronger and stronger. This strength... represented that the dark sect was about to complete its preparations.

It was impossible for the Weiyang clan to be unprepared for this. They must be preparing as well. Based on the way things were developing... it wouldn't be long before the true battle between the dark sect and the Weiyang clan erupted.

Apart from the Battle of life and death between the cultivators on both sides and the devouring of the Heavenly Dao laws, the battle between Chen Qingzi and the Weiyang primogenitor would take place on a higher level.

Wang Baole wasn't qualified to enter the final battle yet. However, even though there was a rift between him and Chen Qingzi, deep in his heart, he still wanted to participate. After all... If Chen Qingzi failed.., wang Baole couldn't do it in the end... Watch as his opponent died and vanished into thin air.

However, the formation of the seed of the Earth Dao was too difficult. The Wood Dao wasn't difficult because Wang Baole was the wooden nail. The Water Dao had the blessing of the wishing bottle, so it wasn't too difficult.

As for the Earth Dao, Wang Baole had basically relied on his own strength to try again and again. He didn't even know how many more attempts he would need to succeed.

"I can't continue waiting like this... I have to do something before the final battle between Chen Qingzi and unending progenitor." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, revealing a sharp glint as he muttered to himself.

After a long while, Wang Baole suddenly formed an incantation gesture and pointed unsteadily at the unending clan.

"Xuan Hua!"

Chapter 1242: the Sorrowful Xuan Hua (second update)

Xuan Hua felt extremely sorrowful.

Ever since he had been ordered to head to the left path and the Solar System to test Wang Baole's true strength, he had felt that he had encountered a life-threatening catastrophe.

The catastrophe was so great that it had caused him to break down mentally.

Under the influence of Wang Baole's Wood Dao, a mental demon had formed in his body. It would have been great if this demon had possessed him, and there was a way to resolve it. However, this mental demon had not possessed him. Instead, it was constantly affecting his mind and his rationality, gradually, he began to feel a desire to worship Wang Baole.

This desire grew stronger and stronger. Xuan Hua had even realized that as long as he didn't use all his strength to suppress it for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, then... the person he would be after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn might not be the person he was now.

His body and soul didn't change. However, all his thoughts would be completely reversed. He would charge out of the Weiyang tribe at all costs, rush towards Wang Baole, and kneel before him.

All he needed was a single word from the other party. Even if the other party wanted him to die, he wouldn't hesitate in the slightest. He would execute it immediately... because the other party's existence was the source of his dao, the other party's figure.., it was everything in his life.

He didn't want this to happen, so he could only go into seclusion and fight against the other party at all times. However, the formation of Wang Baole's Water Dao and the breakthrough in his cultivation caused him to lose his focus. Even though he was suppressed by Jijia and the light.., he heaved a sigh of relief, but the sorrow in his heart had reached its peak.

He had realized that he... couldn't change the situation. Unless... Wang Baole died, it was only a matter of time before his mind collapsed.

However, he couldn't commit suicide, so he could only place his hopes on the patriarch. However, the wood dao mental demon was so strange that even the unending primogenitor couldn't resolve it in a short period of time. If he wanted to resolve it quickly, he had to pay the price.

The dark sect had a powerful enemy on their side, and the unending clan was on high alert. It wasn't convenient for the primogenitor to resolve it forcefully for him at this moment. As a result, the current situation that he was in was extremely tragic.

"Wang Baole!" In the secret chamber., xuan Hua managed to suppress the fluctuations in his mind with great difficulty. He panted heavily. His clothes were disheveled, and his hair was disheveled. He was in an extremely sorry state. He knew that he only had half an incense stick's worth of time to rest and recuperate, then, he would have to fight again.

To him, half an incense stick's worth of time was like the dawn of his life. It was also the motivation that supported his state of mind. Every now and then, he would curse Wang Baole crazily to vent the hatred in his heart that had reached its peak.

"Wang Baole, I must kill you. Not only will I kill you, I will destroy all of your family and friends, your family, your civilization, and all traces of your existence!" As usual, Xuan Hua roared loudly. However, this time... it was different.

Within the Federation Sun, as Wang Baole formed a seal and pointed, Xuan Hua's expression changed before he could finish his curse. The inner demons in his body exploded.

It's not time yet! Xuan Hua panicked, he tried to suppress the inner demons. However, he was already exhausted and had no time to rest and recover. Under the suppression, he found it difficult. What made him even more fearful was that the eruption of the inner demons this time was different from before.

Previously, the eruption of his inner demon seemed to have been generated passively, as if it was instinctive. There was no will to control it. However, this time... it gave Xuan Hua the feeling that there was some will within it that was actively controlling the inner demon, it spread out and roiled within his body.

This change immediately caused the inner demon to become even more ferocious. In almost an instant, blue veins popped out all over Xuan Hua's body, and he let out a roar. What was even stranger was that as he roared, his eyes gradually became more devout, it was as if his mind was already being affected.

"Save me!" Xuan Hua's body trembled as he called out with great difficulty. At the same time, Ji Jia and Guang Ming, who were in the unending clan, also sensed that something was wrong. They instantly appeared in Xuan Hua's secluded meditation chamber. When they saw Xuan Hua's appearance., their expressions were grim, and they immediately began to help suppress him.

With the help of external forces, Ji Jia, who was the clone of unending progenitor, had long since developed his own will. To a certain extent, he had the same origin as unending progenitor. However, he could not simply be viewed as a clone. He had his own intelligence, he was already powerful to begin with. Very quickly, the eruption of the mental demons on Xuan Hua's side was gradually calmed down.

However, just as Xuan Hua's body began to relax from the violent trembling and his expression was no longer ferocious, he suddenly rolled his eyes. A black aura erupted from his body and gathered on his forehead, condensing there, in that instant, it turned into a slightly smaller face.

That face... was Wang Baole.

“Who is stopping my follower from returning!” As the face was formed, Wang Baole’s voice was filled with a mighty pressure that reverberated in the air. The divine emperor of Light’s expression changed, and he retreated immediately. Ji Jia, on the other hand, frowned and snorted coldly.

“Dao Lord of the left Dao Path, My Weiyang clan has yet to find you to question the matter regarding di mountain. Now... Don’t go too far!”

“Celestial Emperor Jijia? So it’s you who’s stopping my followers from returning.” Xuan Hua’s eyes flashed as she looked at Jijia. After meeting his gaze, Jijia’s aura dissipated as he spoke slowly.

“Xuan Hua is My Weiyang clan’s celestial emperor, not your follower!”

After a few breaths of silence, the face between Xuan Hua’s brows suddenly smiled. There was even a sentence that came out in a shocking manner.

“You...” this was the first word of the sentence. It came out from the mouth of the face at the center of Xuan Hua’s brows. It also came from the direction of the left Dao sacred territory in the distant starry skies.

The person who spoke was sitting cross-legged in the left dao sacred territory, outside the Solar System... Wang Baole’s gigantic dharma idol body.

“Speak...” this was the second word. As it came out, the voice in the starry skies seemed to come closer. It was Wang Baole’s dharma idol body. He stood up and stepped forward, arriving at the edge of the left Dao sacred territory.

“No...” the third and fourth word reverberated in the air. It no longer came from the left Dao. It came from the Wei Yang Central Region, causing light’s expression to change drastically. Killing intent flashed in Jijia’s eyes.

“Isn’t that right?” The last four words were like Heavenly Thunder. They exploded within the Wei Yang clan, creating a loud boom in all directions. The entire Wei Yang clan was in an uproar. Jijia’s body turned blurry, and he disappeared in an instant, when he reappeared, he was already in the starry skies of the Wei Yang clan. He saw Wang Baole’s gigantic dharma idol walking towards him from afar.

“Wang Baole!”

“This is the Wei Yang clan. How many times have you barged in here? Is this what you mean by being neutral?” Ji Jia exploded with rage, even though he was the clone of the Wei Yang Primogenitor, he had his own independent will. As his rage burned, his killing intent erupted.

Wang Baole had arrived again and again in the short span of half a year. This had already caused the never-ending clan’s killing intent to rise.

“I have come here to bring back my believers.” Wang Baole’s Dharmic form walked over. His voice was like thunder, reverberating in all directions.

“As for my neutrality, if the never-ending clan stops my believers today, then... So what if I’m not neutral? So what if I start a war with the never-ending clan!”

Hearing Wang Baole's words, Jijia's expression turned ugly. He didn't really understand what the main body was thinking. He didn't know why the main body wanted to delay the war. It had allowed Wang Baole to grow, and he had provoked the main body many times, he had caused the Weiyang tribe to lose face, and he had announced the start of a war today. After all, everyone knew that the so-called neutrality was impossible.

All of this was extremely important to the Wei Yang clan. However... the original body didn't seem to care about the state of the Wei Yang clan at all, nor did it care about the chain reaction that would follow if the Wei Yang clan's reputation was tarnished, most of the people imitated the original body.

"The original body is foolish!" The killing intent in Jijia's eyes grew stronger. His body flashed, and he charged toward Wang Baole.

"Wang Baole, since you are seeking death, I will grant you your wish today!"

At the same time, on a slightly remote planet in the never-ending clan, the never-ending progenitor, who was sitting cross-legged in the star core, slowly raised his wrinkled eyelids and looked calmly at Wang Baole and the location of his clone, however, he swept his gaze across the area, not paying the slightest attention to it. It was as if in his world, Wang Baole and his clone were not important. His gaze was fixed on a place even further away..

"I should be done with my acting. I've created so many opportunities for you. Chen Qingzi... aren't you ready? Why haven't you made your move yet?"

"I'm already... impatient."

Chapter 1243: Intelligent! (third update)

The ancestor of the never-ending clan was setting up a trap.

He was setting up a shocking trap, a trap for the Great Dao!

That was why he had tolerated Wang Baole's actions a few times. He had ignored the pride and weakness of the never-ending clan. That was because... neither the former nor the latter mattered to him.

It didn't matter at all!

A mere Wang Baole. Even if the Dao he cultivated was extraordinary, even if there was obvious interference from the External Dao from the trajectory, and even if there was something fishy about his identity, it didn't matter. To him, Wang Baole's dao might be shocking, but it lacked intelligence, it was as if it had been fixed. As long as his plan succeeded, everything would be fine.

The Weiyang clan... was nothing. This wasn't the real Weiyang universe. To a certain extent... the only value of the Weiyang clan here was to complete his dao.

There was no longer a need for that. His feelings and concerns for the clan had long been severed by himself, and all his thoughts had been gathered into a clone.

As for the clone, it was also dispensable. Although it was him, it was not him.

“To me, the most important thing... is to leave. Chen Qingzi, I can’t wait any longer. I’m just waiting for you to make your move.”The progenitor of the unending clan, or rather... Wei Yangzi, sat there cross-legged, his eyes narrowed, and they shone with an intense light.

He had been waiting for this matter for a very, very long time. He had been setting up this trap for a very, very long time.

“The first Hell Emperor was a good-for-nothing. I gave him a chance, and he still failed. But Chen Qingzi... you are my hope. I have a feeling that you... will definitely succeed.”A smile appeared at the corner of Wei Yangzi’s lips, he slowly closed his eyes again. He could sense that it was going to happen soon. It was going to happen soon..

It was already very, very soon for Chen Qingzi to make his move.

At the same time, within the Wei Yang Clan, Wang Baole’s dharma idol strode forward. Ji Jia’s cultivation erupted, and the pressure was intense. His body turned into a long rainbow as he charged towards Wang Baole.

He was so fast that as he neared, a vast power erupted from Ji Jia’s body. Immediately, nine sword shadows appeared outside his body. Each one of them was earth-shattering and contained supreme power, comparable to a full-force attack from an ordinary divine emperor, they charged towards Wang Baole’s dharma idol.

Metal Dao? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. This was the first time he had fought with the Jijia divine emperor. Before this, he had no idea what his opponent’s Dao was. He could only sense that his opponent was very strong and seemed to be on par with him.

I don’t think so! Wang Baole’s dharma idol shone. He clenched his right hand into a fist and punched out. Wood power spread out, causing boundless life force to appear in the surrounding starry skies. Countless plants and vegetation appeared, weaving together to form a huge net, it met the nine swords.

In that instant, the two sides clashed. A loud noise rose into the sky. The huge net of trees and grass collapsed. The nine swords dimmed, but they were still fast. They were close, but in the next instant, the endless power of the wood power was fully manifested, the dissipating wood power gathered once again, transforming into a huge palm of trees and grass, clashing against the nine swords once again.

Another explosion sounded, and the palm collapsed. However, the nine swords could not withstand it and exploded. However, the moment they exploded... nine wisps of smoke floated up from the shattered nine swords. They twisted like snakes, but they sped up abruptly, they charged straight at Wang Baole!

“Breath Dao!”

The smoke, the fog, and even all the auras could be called Breath Dao!

Wang Baole’s pupils constricted, and his dharmic form retreated without hesitation. He raised his left hand abruptly, and immediately, an ocean formed in front of him. It rolled up billowing waves and pressed down on the nine wisps of smoke that were approaching.

With a loud boom, the smoke dissipated the moment it came into contact with the seawater. However, it did not disappear. Instead, it turned into countless tiny particles that penetrated into the seawater and into the cracks that could not be seen by the naked eye, it was as if they were about to penetrate through.

This strangeness caused Wang Baole's eyes to glow. Without any hesitation, he raised his right hand and pointed.

"Ice!"

It was as if a cold wind had descended. An icy chill erupted instantly. In the blink of an eye, the raging waves turned into an ice sculpture. It was as if it could seal everything, including the breath dao particles that were trying to penetrate the ice sculpture.

However, it was clear that this type of ice sealing was not at its extreme. From what he could sense, the breath dao particles seemed to be able to penetrate the ice sculpture, but they were slightly slower to be affected.

However, it was enough. Wang baole's eyes shone brightly. With a wave of his hand, the stars behind him materialized, and in an instant, countless stars appeared behind him.

At the very center of the Stars was his Dao Star. At that moment, the light from the Dao star exploded, and the special law contained within it was unleashed by Wang Baole!

The dao of replication!

After reaching Wang Baole's level of cultivation, he had long studied the Special Dao contained within the Dao Star. In fact, deep in his heart, this dao... would be of great use.

This was especially true after he had become a Dao Lord. Once his dao aura dissipated, he would be able to comprehend all living things. The dao of duplication had already carved countless dao intents into it. However, compared to his own wood and water, the power of the Dao that he had carved out was too weak, and he could only rely on this technique, he could only display one dao at a time.

It might seem like it was of little value, but deep in Wang Baole's heart, if he could use this dao well, it would be of great use, and it would be earth-shattering.

For example, the Dao that he was using now was not to replicate Jijia's Dao of breath. Instead, it was to display a dao dao that he had already replicated!

That was... the five elements gold!

Wang Baole did not find a supreme treasure that could support the Dao of gold, nor did he form a golden seed. However, he had replicated too many Dao. Naturally, the Dao of gold was included. Even though there was a huge difference in level, and the power could not be compared, to a certain extent, it could only be considered borrowed power, but... at this moment, it was extremely important.

That was because metal gave birth to water, and water gave birth to wood. Water was the source of wood. With the law of metal, it could increase the power of the source. Under the invisible multiplication, it could make Wang Baole's strongest wood dao... Stronger!

Once the Wood Dao was strengthened, it could form... Another Dao!

Therefore, in the next instant, after the replication technique displayed the law of metal, the Water Dao in Wang Baole's body exploded, affecting his wood dao. In that instant, countless plants and vegetation appeared around him.

These plants and vegetation covered almost half of the Wei Yang clan's starry sky, and they also affected all the plants and vegetation on all the planets within the Wei Yang clan. At that instant, with a low growl from Wang Baole, the nine wisps of smoke from the Jijia penetrated the icy sea, as they charged towards Wang Baole... the vegetation on the planets within the Wei Yang clan began to shake, and so did all the vegetation in the starry skies.

As they shook... wind appeared!

The wind, which shouldn't have appeared in the starry skies, appeared under the influence of this dao technique!

It was... The Wind Dao!

The replication technique could also form the Wind Dao, but its power was too weak. The Wind Dao was different now. It was formed from wood power, and in the blink of an eye, it formed a vast storm that shook the starry skies. It erupted right before Wang Baole, it collided directly with the nine wisps of smoke.

A loud boom rang out in all directions. The wisps of smoke collapsed, and the wind dao dissipated. Ji Jia's pale-faced figure retreated abruptly, his eyes filled with disbelief. He had thought that Wang Baole was going to use the time technique.., or perhaps he could use the terrifying dao of light that had suppressed Di Shan back then. He had thought of a way to deal with it.

However, he had never expected that Wang Baole's attack would be different from what he had expected.

Dao... could be used in such a manner. This shocked him greatly, and it shook his mind. Even Wei Yangzi, who was sitting cross-legged on a distant planet with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes, he was visibly moved.

That was because... the appearance of the Dao of duplication had allowed Wang Baole's Dao to no longer be rigid and rigid. There were only a few moves left. Instead, it was based on water and wood, and it displayed unimaginable agility!

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I'll go all out and write the fourth update!

Chapter 1244, all-out War! (fourth update)

This scene caused Wei Yangzi to waver for the first time. In order to complete his plan, he had allowed Wang Baole to grow up. Was He... doing the wrong thing.

It doesn't matter... they're just nutrients after all. However, Wei Yangzi soon shook his head slightly and stopped paying attention. He continued to close his eyes and wait for the final scene of his plan to unfold.

At the same time, on the battlefield of the Wei Yang tribe, Ji Jia retreated. His expression was extremely ugly as he stared at Wang Baole. Countless thoughts surfaced in his mind. He raised his right hand and quickly formed a seal. It seemed like other divine abilities were being unleashed.

However, Wang Baole was even faster. Just as the Divine Emperor Ji Jia was about to unleash his new divine ability, Wang Baole had already walked over and engaged Ji Jia in battle once again.

A loud boom reverberated in the air. The two of them crisscrossed in the starry sky. They exchanged blows, and within a short period of time, they had clashed thousands of times. Wherever they passed, the cracks in the starry sky spread, and many places collapsed.

The intensity of the clash was shocking. The further they progressed, the faster they went. The spectators, unless they had reached a certain level of cultivation, wouldn't be able to see the battle clearly. All they could see was the shattering of the starry sky, it was as if the end of the world had arrived.

The dao of time appeared during the battle. The two of them had stepped into time at the same time. The battle in the past had greatly affected the Weiyang clan. Fortunately, Di Shan and the light, who had recovered a portion of their cultivation, had appeared, they had used all their strength to suppress the aftermath of the battle between the two of them.

How did he become so strong! The light was shocked, he looked at the starry sky, his eyes filled with shock. Di Shan, who was beside him, remained silent. He felt even stronger. In just half a year's time, it seemed like Wang Baole's battle prowess had become even stronger than before.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Wang Baole and Ji Jia appeared once again in the starry sky. This time... both of them were injured. A vicious look appeared in Wang Baole's eyes, and his body began to glow, the Art of the last night... erupted from his body.

In an instant, the starry sky turned pitch-black, and even Jijia seemed to have fused with the darkness. As the glow around Wang Baole grew stronger, it formed the first sun. As it leaped up, the glow seemed to tear apart the darkness, it swept in all directions, dispersing the darkness.

The moment the art was unleashed, the starry sky trembled. Jijia's expression changed, but his eyes shone with viciousness. With a wave of his hand, a mirror appeared in his hand.

The mirror was simple and unadorned, exuding an aura of countless years. The moment it was taken out, it enlarged in front of Ji Jia, enveloping his body behind it. At the same time, the mirror flashed and reflected the Sun formed by Wang Baole, it reflected on the mirror.

The mirror clearly had a great history, and the mirror was a supreme treasure. Otherwise, it wouldn't have reflected the Can Ye. Even though... during the reflection process, the mirror trembled, and cracks appeared on the surface of the mirror., in the end... it was reflected in the mirror, and it exploded!

As it exploded, two suns appeared in the starry sky. It was as if two suns were competing for Glory, and all the darkness in the starry sky was instantly dispelled. Then... The Light from the two suns began to devour each other!

This was the first time Wang Baole had encountered such a method of confrontation. His expression instantly turned ugly, especially when he realized that the power of the reflected light from the mirror was the same as what he had displayed, he could even see his other self in it.

What shocked him even more was the feeling of being injured by the light. It came from both himself and the mirror. In other words, the reflection from the mirror was not just the morning sun, but also injuries!

The injuries he had caused to the mirror would be reflected on his body, and the injuries caused by the mirror to him would be the same. This formed a cycle, causing Wang Baole to frown. After realizing that his injuries were continuing to worsen., he saw that the cracks on the mirror were showing signs of healing. He waved his right hand abruptly, dissipating the remnant night technique.

This mirror is strange, but it's not that remnant night can't do it. It's that my cultivation is unable to support it. Otherwise, if I push it all the way down, I'll definitely cause the mirror to collapse first

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole kept the remnant night, Jijia also quickly kept the mirror away. His face was pale as well. It was obvious that supporting the mirror was a huge drain on him. At that moment, he looked at Wang Baole with a complicated expression. He understood., it was basically impossible to kill the other party.

Wang Baole felt the same way. Jijia's strength had slightly exceeded his expectations. He seemed to have many dao techniques, and both the Metal Dao and the Breath Dao from before were extraordinary. The latter was even more bizarre.

However, in comparison, the strangeness of the mirror was the main point.

This object... what treasure is it? I wonder if it can be used to carry my dao

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and buried the thought deep in his heart. He looked around him. If he had only done this, it wouldn't have been of much help to Chen Qingzi. A dark light flashed in his eyes, his true form within the Federation Sun in the left Dao holy region opened his eyes. His dao aura spread out, enveloping the entire left Dao holy region.

"The Weiyang clan has prevented the return of the believers of the left Dao. The left Dao sects... are battling the Weiyang clan!"

The moment the decree was issued, the entire left Dao sacred territory was in an uproar. If it had been before, even the nine Prefectures Dao sect, the number one sect of the left dao sacred territory, would have resisted and delayed the issuance of the decree. However, with Wang Baole's status and aura., the moment the decree was issued, the various sects within the Solar System Federation were the first to make their move.

The other sects didn't hesitate at all. Powerful cultivators began to move out, forming an army and rapidly approaching the Weiyang Central Region.

For a universe-grade cultivator, the dao aura could spread across a large area. Even if the galaxy was separated from the central region, the change in the galaxy could be detected by the Qi dynamic. That was why when Wang Baole's actual decree was issued and the left Dao sacred region made its move., jijia immediately sensed it.

Before he could react, another change in the Qi aura erupted in the Weiyang Central Region.

The source of the explosion was the Dark River!

As the Dark River churned, the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect rushed out at the same time. A large number of dark sect cultivators and the creatures from the Dark River followed. This time, there were so many of them that they were... going all out!

Ji Jia's expression was dark as he spoke suddenly.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist. Please make your move!"

"Fellow Daoist Ji Jia, I have an agreement with the ancestor of your clan. It's not yet time for me to make my move. Besides... I don't wish to participate in this battle either."The reply came from a calm voice that came from the starry sky.

"You!"Ji Jia's expression changed. He was about to speak, but in the next moment... a scene that caused his mind to change drastically appeared!

In the side sect of the Holy Region, within the Seven Spirit Dao sect, patriarch seven spirits stood up abruptly. His eyes shone brightly. The time he had been waiting for hadn't come yet, but he didn't want to wait any longer. He could already tell that both Wang Baole and the dark sect., they seemed to be preparing for Chen Qingzi's attack.

"If that's the case... then let's make our move. If we wait any longer, I'll get bored!"Patriarch Seven Spirits Dao threw his head back and roared. He leaped into the starry skies. His body instantly grew larger, and like a giant, he headed towards the Weiyang clan, he strode forward.

A Dharmic decree spread out across the entire seven Spirit Dao.

"Disciples of the Seven Spirit Dao... . The Weiyang clan! We... are rebelling! !"

The Seven Spirit Dao erupted with power, and a large number of cultivators charged forward. Their eyes shone with the desire to do battle as they followed Patriarch Seven Spirit Dao toward the Weiyang Central Region.

Many of the other sects and clans in the saint-domain were also charging forward. As of this moment, the cultivators were dancing in the air!

Di Shan's face darkened, and Ji Jia's pupils constricted. All of the cultivators of the Wei Yang clan were in an uproar. At this moment... the unorthodox crusade had turned on its head, and the dark sect had come out to fight!

The war had completely erupted!

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The fourth watch had been completed. It seemed that I wasn't old yet. hahaha! I'm feeling a bit dizzy. I'm going to lie down for a bit

Chapter 1245: had arrived!

At that moment, the left side launched an attack, and the dark sect descended.

To the Wei Yang clan, this was a disaster that had never happened before. Even though the Wei Yang clan had a deep foundation and was at the Overlord level, they couldn't possibly remain unscathed when faced with the attacks of the three sides.

This was especially so... since the ancestor of the Wei Yang clan had yet to appear. As a result, the Wei Yang clan was at an absolute disadvantage when it came to the divine emperor level. After all, Xuan Hua couldn't participate in the battle, and Di Shan was extremely weak, only the light and Ji Jia... their opponents included not only mighty figures like Wang Baole, but also the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs, as well as the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect.

How could the never-ending race win in a two-on-five battle!

The never-ending race was also at a disadvantage when it came to the battles in the galaxy. All of this caused Ji Jia's expression to change drastically. Unlike Wei Yangzi, he had deep feelings for the never-ending race, his eyes were bloodshot.

"The main body!" It was a critical moment, Ji Jia raised his head abruptly and roared at the starry sky. However, there was no response. Ji Jia laughed bitterly, and madness appeared in his eyes. His entire body turned into a cloud of mist with loud bangs, he charged at Wang Baole.

The light and Di Shan, who knew that this was the key to the survival of the Wei Yang clan, also charged forward.

"We'll first suppress Wang Baole!" That was what the three of them were thinking. After all, the arrival of the side sect and the dark sect would take some time. Not all universe-level cultivators had the ability to use the dao of water and wood like Wang Baole, they could ignore the protection of the never-ending clan's array formation and pass through it directly.

That was why there was only one path before the three of them — to suppress Wang Baole!

If they could suppress or severely injure Wang Baole before the dark sect and the other sects arrived, then the crisis faced by the never-ending clan wouldn't be insurmountable.

After all... Even though the patriarch hadn't come, the threat still remained.

All these thoughts surfaced in the minds of the Jijia Trio. They unleashed their full power, turning into three beams of light that shot towards Wang Baole. At that moment, Wang Baole was naturally able to analyze everything. He narrowed his eyes, he retreated instantly, not wanting to engage in a direct battle with the three divine emperors.

There was no need!

All he had to do was stall for time. He made a prompt decision. As Wang Baole retreated, he activated the water moon technique and retreated step by step. Ripples appeared beneath his feet, creating the dao rhythm of time, he stepped into the river of time.

Ji Jia and light, as well as Di Shan, chased after him at high speed. They dispersed their cultivation levels and stepped into the river of time, chasing after him at high speed.

A loud boom erupted in the starry sky of the Weiyang clan. It spread in all directions. Wang baole, Ji Jia, and the others disappeared from the eyes of those who were paying attention to them. However, there was an invisible ripple that spread throughout the entire Weiyang clan, the sound continued to spread from all directions. Even the collapsing parts appeared in the starry sky.

The scene of the Apocalypse caused many of the Weiyang clansmen to tremble. Their minds were in turmoil. An even worse scene soon appeared. An intense sound came from outside the Weiyang clan.

Someone was attacking the spell formation!

There were a total of four attackers, all in different directions. They were none other than the seven spirits dao patriarch and the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect. Although the four of them had arrived very quickly, it was difficult to break the spell formation in a short period of time. They were now going all out., the defensive spell formation around the Wei Yang clan began to distort.

It only took the time it takes an incense stick to burn for the distortions to grow more intense. Suddenly, a vortex appeared in the starry sky above the Wei Yang clan's spell formation. Di Shan's divine soul shot out, and his divine soul began to grow dim, it was shattered into many pieces, and he looked extremely pathetic. As he flew out, his soul's right arm exploded.

The instant he flew out, the whirlpool he was in also collapsed. Wang Baole rushed out from within, looking rather pathetic. Behind him, the murderous-looking Jijia suddenly walked out, he was injured, but he chased after him frantically.

Behind him, light flew out of the whirlpool. However, the instant he flew out, he spat out a mouthful of blood. His physical body was on the verge of collapse. It was clear that in the river of time, the three of them had joined forces to battle Wang Baole. He and Di Shan had been severely injured, however, this had given Jijia a chance to attack. Wang Baole had been injured as well.

"Wang Baole!"The murderous intent in Jijia's eyes exploded, and his speed increased once again. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. His combat strength was on par with Jijia's. It would have been fine if the two of them had fought alone. However, with the addition of the light and Di Shan, the scales had naturally tipped.

However... he was still confident that he could stall for time. As he retreated, Wang Baole suddenly raised his right hand and waved it in front of him. A voice came from his mouth.

"Water Dao!"

In an instant, all the members of the Wei Yang clan who cultivated the water dao trembled. It was as if their dao intent had been sucked out of thin air and gathered towards the source.

The source was naturally Wang Baole. His injuries recovered more than half in an instant. He clenched his fists and hurled them at Ji Jia, who was chasing after him. After fighting back, he spoke again.

“Wood Dao!”

The same thing happened again. This time, the wood power gathered. The starry sky seemed to have turned into a land, and countless plants grew out. Wang Baole’s injuries had recovered quite a bit. He moved and fled again.

The defense array formation of the Weiyang clan around them was warping intensely. There was even a spot that had become very weak. That spot... was where the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and the three divine emperors of the dark sect had joined forces to attack, they had chosen to attack the area after they had joined forces.

“The main body!” Seeing this, Jijia was extremely anxious. He couldn’t help but Roar and summon again. This time, on a distant planet, Wei Yangzi, who was sitting cross-legged and meditating, finally opened his eyes.

He stared at everything on the battlefield. He saw the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch and the others attacking the array formation. He also saw Wang Baole, who was constantly stalling for time. He knew very well that if he attacked now, his target would be Wang Baole, it might take some time to kill him, but it was still easy to heavily injure him.

If he did that, Chen Qingzi would probably immediately reveal himself and fight him.

Even though he was looking forward to this battle... What he wanted was for Chen Qingzi to attack when he thought that there was no chance of failure. It was not a forced counterattack.

These two... had completely different meanings.

In order for Chen Qingzi to have more confidence and for this show to be better... I don’t care about the Weiyang clan here. Weiyang Zi’s eyes were cold and emotionless. He closed his eyes again.

He closed his eyes and didn’t choose to respond, causing Jijia to feel despair. As he laughed bitterly, his entire body shone. The light grew stronger and stronger, and his body began to wither rapidly.

It was as if he had unleashed some kind of overdrawn divine ability. He had used the weakness of his life force in exchange for a powerful spell. A sense of danger surfaced in Wang Baole’s heart. He stepped into the river of time without hesitation.

However, the moment he stepped in, Ji Jia raised his right hand. His entire right hand exploded. Flesh and blood scattered, forming a long halberd made of flesh and blood. He charged... straight at Wang Baole!

It was so fast that it broke through the passage of time and slammed into the long river. With loud bangs that reverberated throughout the starry skies, the short stretch of the river of time collapsed. Wang Baole’s figure transformed from within and retreated, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The killing intent in Jijia’s eyes exploded. He swayed and was about to give chase.

Danger was about to strike. However, at that moment... an even stronger boom rang out from afar. The Weiyang clan's protective array formation... had been weakened by the attacks of the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and the others. The weak spot had collapsed.

Chapter 1246: The Return of the Mystic Flower!

Countless transparent illusory fragments scattered through the starry sky of the Weiyang clan. As they did, the Seven Spirits Dao Patriarch took the lead and stepped into the starry sky of the Weiyang clan. As soon as he arrived..., he threw his head back and laughed uproariously.

The Seven Spirits Dao patriarch was tall and sturdy. Although he had a head full of white hair, his aura was extremely powerful. His Qi and blood roiled about him as if they were surging to the heavens. Clearly, his dao had something to do with his fleshly body. He gave off the feeling that he wasn't a cultivator..., he looked more like a ferocious beast in human form!

"Fellow Daoist Wang, I'm Here!" Amidst the laughter, the seven Spirit Dao Patriarch strode towards Jijia. As he strode forward, he raised his right hand and grabbed at the air. Instantly, the starry sky in front of his palm distorted, and a huge spiked club appeared, it was as if he had traveled through the starry sky. He grabbed the club in his hand and smashed it towards Jijia.

"Jijia, Take This!"

The Seven Spirit Dao patriarch laughed loudly. His aura was shocking, and Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light. He could tell that the seven spirit dao patriarch's Dao was... strength!

He used the momentum to speed up his retreat. Jijia, on the other hand, had an ugly expression on his face. It was as if he felt that the other party's words contained humiliation.

The spiked mace was filled with countless sharp spikes. It looked extremely ferocious, and there was even a hint of blood. Countless souls surrounded it, and they let out soundless roars. When they came crashing down, the starry skies were easily torn apart, it also contained Shocking Dao essence.

In the blink of an eye, the Seven Spirits Dao Patriarch arrived. Whether or not Ji Jia wanted to, he had no choice but to use all of his power to attack. At the same time, the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect flew into the Wei Yang clan, as soon as they arrived, the aura of the Dark Dao exploded out, and was just about to charge toward Ji Jia.

However, at that moment, a shrill cry rang out from the void. The Heavenly Dao of the never-ending clan... had descended.

The gigantic beetle charged towards the three people from the dark sect as soon as it appeared. The divine emperor of light gritted his teeth and attacked. Instantly, loud noises filled the air. The battle between the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and Jijia had also reached an extremely intense stage, within a short period of time, the battle between the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and Jijia had reached an extremely intense stage.

Although Jijia had been injured in the battle with Wang Baole and had expended quite a lot of energy, he had used his trump card previously. Now, his entire body was glowing. Although he had used one of

his hands to transform into a long halberd and had used up all of his energy, the three heads of the never-ending clan that had appeared on his body., he had expended even more energy.

He had spared no expense in his battle with the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs.

The battle on the battlefield was intense, and it was taking place in the central region of the Wei Yang clan. It had spread far and wide, and it had affected the stars of the Wei Yang clan deeply. As for Wang Baole, his body swayed. He adjusted his body slightly and narrowed his eyes, he pondered for a few breaths before rushing out. He didn't enter the battlefield. Instead, he took a step towards the main planet of the Wei Yang clan.

There were countless planets in the starry sky where the Wei Yang clan was located. There were many main planets as well. However, Wang Baole had a clear direction. He followed the direction that his heart was pointing at and approached one of the main planets rapidly.

That was... the place where Xuan Hua was in seclusion.

Since they had already fallen out, Wang Baole naturally wouldn't let Xuan Hua off. After all, he was a universe-grade divine emperor. He might seem a little weak to Wang baole, but no matter what, the Divine Emperor's combat strength was still very useful.

Therefore, Wang Baole was extremely fast. With a loud boom, he entered the main planet where Xuan Hua was located. As for the defenses and the cultivators of the Wei Yang clan, the latter couldn't stop Wang Baole at all. As for the former., wang baole only managed to delay him for about ten breaths before he walked past and landed on the planet, on the top of a mountain.

As he landed, the mountain rumbled and shattered from the bottom of his feet. The entire mountain was reduced to ashes. Ripples spread out, causing the ground around him to tremble and crack, wang baole, who could be considered to be standing in midair, turned his head to look in a certain direction.

"Xuan Hua, why aren't you coming to see me?"

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole landed on the planet, he sat cross-legged in an array formation in the seclusion area. There was a light barrier surrounding his body, and Xuan Hua, who was fighting against the mental demons, trembled violently.

The array formation had been fully activated, and the light barrier had a miraculous effect of blocking divine thoughts. This was something that Jijia and the light had set up before they left, allowing the mystic flower to barely suppress itself. However, at that moment, the mental demons in his body suddenly erupted with an even stronger force.

As the force erupted, the veins all over the mystic flower's body bulged, revealing signs of a painful struggle. Large amounts of black gas seeped out from his seven orifices and surrounded his body.

"I... Don't..."Xuan Hua gritted his teeth. He couldn't even finish his words. Sweat drenched his entire body, but he was still resisting. The array formation beneath him shone brightly, and so did the protective barrier, however, all of this... changed immediately after Wang Baole's words were spoken.

A violent force exploded within Xuan Hua's body. The black fog that seeped out of his seven orifices had already gathered into a figure in front of him.

This figure wasn't Wang Baole, but... Xuan Hua's appearance. However, it exuded Wang Baole's aura. To be more precise, this black figure... was Xuan Hua's inner demon.

At that moment, the Inner Demon was laughing. It threw its head back and laughed loudly.

After laughing loudly, it turned into a black fog and entered Xuan Hua's seven orifices once again. Even if Xuan Hua tried its best to stop it, it would be of no use. In the next moment, his body, which had been trembling, suddenly quieted down, he lowered his head, not moving at all.

About ten breaths later, Xuan Hua slowly lifted his head, and his eyes regained their clarity. With a wave of his hand, the shield around him shattered, and the spell formation around him shattered. It was as if he had been freed from his shackles, xuan Hua patted his clothes and stood up.

"If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have struggled so hard. It turns out... being able to fuse with the Great Dao is so refreshing." Xuan Hua smiled contentedly. He moved forward, preparing to leave the secluded meditation area, however, in the next instant, illusory chains appeared in all directions, wrapping around him as if to prevent him from leaving.

Xuan Hua's face fell, and his cultivation base exploded out. The fluctuations of his universe-grade cultivation base spread out in all directions, causing the chains around him to hold on for a few breaths of time before collapsing. At the same time, the secret chamber he was in collapsed, it collapsed instantly, turning into ruins and revealing the sky above his head.

Xuan Hua lifted his head to look at the sky. He took a deep breath and leaped into the air, heading towards where Wang Baole was. He took a step forward, and his figure disappeared instantly. When he reappeared... he was a thousand feet away from Wang Baole.

He didn't approach immediately. When he reappeared, Xuan Hua's expression became even more solemn. He straightened his clothes and walked towards Wang baole step by step. When he was five feet away from Wang Baole, he stopped, he knelt before Wang baole.

"Xuan Hua pays his respects to the Dao Lord!"

Wang baole stared at Xuan Hua. A smile appeared on his face as he spoke slowly.

"Are you willing to participate in the Battle of the Stars?"

Xuan Hua Thought for a moment before speaking calmly.

"Although we have been fellow Daoists for many years... our paths are different. It is inevitable that we will have a battle."

"Good!" Wang Baole laughed out loud. His body flashed as he flew towards the stars. Xuan Hua followed behind him. The two of them turned into two streaks of light and stepped into the stars, landing on the battlefield.

The appearance of Xuan Hua caused the eyes of the people engaged in battle to narrow. The faces of Light, Ji Jia, and Di Shan were especially unsightly.

Chapter 1247, Wei Yang Zi Lin!

Due to the arrival of Xuan Hua, the already unbalanced situation became even more skewed.

The Seven Spirits Dao Patriarch had already made it very difficult for Ji Jia, who had burned his own body, to deal with him. At this moment, he was in a rather miserable state, and more than half of his three heads and six arms had been used up.

As for Di Shan and light, it was even more so. Di Shan was completely crippled, and his divine soul was extremely dim. He no longer had the strength to fight. It was the same for light. Facing the attack of three universe-grade experts from the dark sect., he was already injured, and his physical body didn't collapse. His soul wasn't much different from Di Shan's.

Therefore... Wang Baole's return and the arrival of Xuan Hua caused the three of them to be shaken. That was especially so... the moment Xuan Hua arrived, she immediately made her move, her target wasn't the crippled Guang Guang and Di Shan, but... Ji Jia!

In that instant, Ji Jia, who had been forced back by the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and was barely holding on due to his exhaustion, immediately fell into an extremely dangerous situation. Xuan Hua didn't hold back any of her wood dao power. Her Dao Arts and divine abilities., they enveloped the entire area.

The three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect also ignored the light and Di Shan. They charged towards Ji Jia from three different directions. Ji Jia's eyes were filled with despair. That was because... Wang Baole hadn't made a move yet. He was standing there., the threat that he was emitting made it impossible for Ji Jia, who couldn't hold on any longer, to escape.

"My true form!" At this critical juncture., Ji Jia laughed bitterly. He threw his head back and let out a shrill roar. He didn't understand what was more important than the life and death of the Weiyang clan. He knew very well that today... if his true form didn't descend, then when he died., it would be the moment the Weiyang clan... disappeared from the universe.

After all... the armies from the side sects, the left path, and the dark sect were approaching. Although it would take some time for them to arrive, it could be imagined that it wouldn't take too long. Once they arrived, all traces of the Weiyang clan., would be wiped clean.

Seeing this, Wang Baole focused all his attention. His cultivation spread out to cover the entire area. If the patriarch of the Weiyang clan was certain to appear, then the next period of time was the most likely.

Just as Wang Baole's thoughts surfaced, Ji Jia's voice became even more shrill, and he coughed up blood. His original three-headed, six-armed body was now only left with one head, one arm, and the other two heads and five arms, he had long collapsed, and his cultivation fell uncontrollably. He was no longer at the mid-stage of the universe realm, but had fallen to the early-stage.

As a result, it was even more difficult for him to hold on. In the space of a few breaths, a shocking boom rang out, and Kikha's body shattered into pieces. His divine soul seemed to find it extremely difficult to escape, he was just about to be grabbed by the sinister-looking patriarch of the Seven Spirits Dao.

However, it was at this moment that a soft sigh echoed out from within the starry sky. It was filled with helplessness.

As the sigh echoed out, the entire starry sky distorted, and a gigantic hand materialized. It was translucent, and it appeared around Patriarch Seven Spirit Dao and the others.

Patriarch Seven Spirit Dao's face fell, and he unleashed his cultivation base to its full potential. Shockingly, he was thirty percent more powerful than before. Clearly... he had been holding back in the battle against Jijia, just in case something unexpected happened, the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect did the same. Each of them displayed a battle prowess that surpassed that of before and instantly retreated.

As everyone retreated amidst the earth-shattering sound, the huge hand that had materialized in the void swept Jijia away. Along with it were Guang Ming and Di Shan. After the huge hand swept away the three of them., wei Yangzi's aged figure finally appeared out of thin air. Step by step, he walked from illusory to real.

He only stopped when he was a thousand feet away from the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch and the others. His expression was ugly, and there was helplessness in his eyes. However, he couldn't hide the rising killing intent in his eyes.

"All of you have gone too far!"

"Wei Yangzi!" Wang Baole's pupils constricted. He appeared beside the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch in a flash. Behind the two of them was Xuan Hua, the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect. The six of them had solemn expressions on their faces, they all looked at Weiyang Zi, who had appeared a thousand feet away.

The progenitor of the Weiyang clan had the demeanor of an immortal. He stood in the starry sky, his white hair fluttering in the wind. There were no ripples spreading out from his body, but he gave Wang Baole and the others an oppressive feeling as if they were facing an abyss.

It was as if his existence was a black hole that could devour everything. Anyone who approached him would be involuntarily absorbed by his life force and all his essence, Qi, and spirit.

"This is the suppression of the Great Dao! I don't know anything about the old fellow's dao either. I've never seen it displayed before!" The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch's face was dark as he immediately sent a voice transmission to Wang Baole.

Wang baole nodded slightly. He had sensed this as well. To be more precise, this was the first time he had personally faced the unending clan's primogenitor. Back then, the primogenitor had only sent his divine thoughts into his soul to give him a warning. Now, he was truly facing the primogenitor.

The suppressive force that came from the primogenitor caused the wood seed and water seed in his body to tremble. However, compared to the latter, the former seemed to have the power to fight back.

The Great Dao of the unending clan's primogenitor... can suppress my water dao seed. However, it can not suppress the wood seed. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he observed the unending clan's primogenitor before him. He was analyzing the situation in his heart, he was trying to figure out the meaning of the Dao that the other party had cultivated.

As the six of them stared at the never-ending clan's primogenitor, the latter swept his gaze across the six of them as well. His gaze swept past the three dark sect members without stopping. Only the Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs and Wang Baole paused for a moment, amongst them... Wang Baole was the one who had paused the longest.

"The Wood Dao and Water Dao... They Can't hide the dark sect brand on your body. Wang Baole... Should I address you as the Deviant Dao master or the dark child of the dark sect?"The never-ending clan's primogenitor sighed softly and spoke slowly.

"Is there a difference? Compared to that, we are more curious about what senior Weiyangzi's Dao is,"Wang Baole replied calmly, his expression remained the same. He wasn't the only one who felt this way. The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and the three members of the dark sect were the same as well. It was obvious that Wang Baole's identity was no longer a secret.

"My dao..."Weiyangzi raised his head. There was a deep look in his eyes as he looked into the distance. He smiled faintly.

"You can experience it for yourself."As he spoke, Wei Yangzi raised his right hand. He seemed to be casually pressing down on Wang Baole and the others.

However, as he pressed down, the starry sky trembled. A series of loud explosions erupted from the entire void. As the explosions erupted, the starry sky seemed to overlap. It was as if another layer of space suddenly descended, it suppressed all directions and everyone.

It wasn't just one layer of space. In that instant, layer after layer of space fell at the same time, and in the blink of an eye, there were more than thirty layers.

It was as if... thirty starry skies that were the same as this universe had descended without form. When they overlapped with this place, they formed an indescribable crushing force that seemed to be able to crush everything, they were crushed into dust.

The first to be affected were the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect. Their bodies trembled violently in an instant. Blood spewed out from the nether saint's mouth, and cracking sounds came from the bone monarch's body. The last one's physical body exploded, even though it was rapidly reforming, it was obvious that he was terrified and much weaker.

The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch's expression changed as well. He unleashed all of his cultivation to resist. Wang Baole also felt as if there was an infinite force that landed directly on his soul and body, restricting everything. The water dao seed in his body rumbled, the toughness of the wood dao seed rose to the skies at that moment, supporting itself.

"The Dao of Space!"The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch said through gritted teeth.

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2021 had arrived, and as time passed, I felt as if time was singing. Unknowingly, I was already 30 years old. That's right, 30 years old.

I wish everyone a happy new year, a healthy family, and a happy life!

Chapter 1248, the Battle of Weiyang!

The power of the founder of the Weiyang clan was fully displayed at that moment. The Dao of space was the same as time. It was the Supreme Dao in the universe. It wasn't something that ordinary cultivators could comprehend, or even those who weren't blessed with great opportunities, they couldn't even touch it.

It was especially so for Weiyang Zi. His expression was as calm as ever. It was as if the Dao of space was something that he could effortlessly and instinctively suppress.

Coupled with his cultivation at the perfected universe realm, even though Wang Baole and the others were extraordinary, they still felt as if their minds were about to collapse under the pressure of Wei Yangzi.

Wang Baole was still fine. The wood power in his body continued to spread, helping him to resist the pressure from the outside world. It was still difficult for him to withstand, but he had the power to retaliate.

The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs were the same. Their faces were pale and their bodies were trembling, but their eyes were burning with fighting spirit. The big stick in their hands was buzzing, as if they were expressing the unwillingness in the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs' hearts.

However... the three universe-level cultivators of the dark sect were in a very miserable state under this suppression. This was because the three of them... actually had fatal flaws. To be more precise, they weren't living people. They had been resurrected by the Underworld River, they had been blessed with the will of the Heavenly Dao of the dark sect, which was why they had returned to the world.

Therefore, it was inevitable... that they didn't have enough source energy. Normally, it was fine when they fought against people of the same level. However, now that they were facing the shockingly powerful Wei Yangzi and being suppressed by the Great Dao of space, their flaws were magnified infinitely.

This was especially so for the spirit burial. Even though it was stronger than the bone emperor, the spirit burial tree in its original form was already withered. It couldn't be changed even if it was resurrected. That was why it was the first to collapse, even though it was immediately reformed, however, it was obvious that its essence had been severely injured.

Seeing that, after being swept away by Wei Yangzi, Jijia and light became excited from afar. Di Shan's eyes were complicated, and there was a hint of exhaustion hidden deep within them. He was already very tired of such a battle, but after experiencing all these things..., he was already very tired of it, but there was nothing he could do to change it. Therefore, he remained silent.

It was a long story, but in reality, it all happened in a split second. Following Wei Yangzi's attack, Wang Baole and the others were all injured. As the rumbling reverberated in the surroundings, the Suppressive Force formed by the superimposed space seemed to continue to increase exponentially, at the critical moment, Wang Baole's hair flew in all directions. His eyes were bloodshot as he let out a low growl.

"Everyone, we need to work together!"

“Work together!” The seven spirit dao patriarch gritted his teeth. As his voice rang out, he raised his right hand with great difficulty. The large stick in his hand shone with a blinding light. The Dark Saint and the other two were the same.

From Afar, the six of them looked like fireflies. They seemed to be competing for glory in front of the bright moon-like Weiyangzi. The first to shine was Wang Baole.

At that moment, the wood force in Wang Baole’s body began to vibrate as it spread throughout his entire body. It expanded outward, causing countless plants to instantly appear around him. Flowers bloomed all the way, and there was a stretch of verdant green, it wasn’t just in this layer of space. Instead, it spread rapidly across the dozens of layers of space that overlapped each other.

It caused all the plants in the space to shake slightly. The water channel also erupted at that moment, providing an endless supply of power. At the same time, Wang Baole raised his right hand and... waved it forward.

“Remnant Night!”

The Art of remnant night was displayed in Wang Baole’s hands. With a wave of his hand, all space and the surrounding space turned pitch-black.

“Remnant night?” Wei Yangzi’s voice reverberated in the pitch-black space. There was a hint of interest in her voice. It was obvious that she had been paying attention to Wang Baole’s art of remnant night.

The moment he spoke, the darkness around them began to tremble violently. It was invisible to the naked eye, but one could sense it with one’s divine perception. It was as if the darkness had turned into a curtain. There was a powerful force behind the curtain, it wanted to tear it apart.

In the blink of an eye, the tearing force exploded with an unprecedented force. With a loud boom, the darkness that had been turned into by can ye began to crack. A huge crack appeared in the darkness.

It was as if the curtain had been torn apart, revealing... Wei Yangzi’s figure behind the curtain!

“Just like that?” Wei Yangzi seemed a little disappointed. However, in the next moment, his eyes narrowed slightly.

That was because... the moment he tore open the darkness, the sun of Wang Baole’s can ye suddenly rose. Previously, when he had unleashed his attack on the foundation establishment realm, he had been blocked by the other party’s ancient mirror. Therefore, after Wang Baole unleashed can ye., the dao stars in his body rumbled as well. The dao of duplication erupted, and a law that had been engraved into his body a long time ago also erupted at that moment.

That law was the Dao of light.

Wang baole integrated that law into the last night and into the first sun of the last night, causing the power of the first sun to erupt once again. The light was like an ocean as it swept towards Wei Yangzi with a loud bang.

It wasn’t over yet. Within the Sea of light, the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect had also unleashed their full power. Their bodies had been suppressed previously, but under Wang Baole’s

art of the night, they had loosened up a little. Furthermore, they had put in everything they had, that was why they had already broken free.

The spirit burial spirit had transformed into its true form, forming a gigantic spirit burial tree. There were even many corpses hanging on it. There were even yellow-colored symbols that were plastered all over the spirit burial tree. As the tree swayed., all of the runes flew out, and the corpses opened their eyes. Roaring, they surrounded the spirit burial tree, forming a tempest that charged toward Wei Yangzi.

The bone monarch did the same. His true form transformed into a gigantic bone blade, which emanated shocking energy and a violent murderous aura as it slashed toward Wei Yangzi.

As for nethersaint, he performed a double-handed incantation gesture, causing Violet Qi to spread out from his body. Eventually, his body melted, transforming into a mist that churned out to form a strand of long violet hair that shot toward Wei Yangzi.

As for the Patriarch of the Seven Spirits Dao, his eyes went wide with rage as he roared and leaped into the air. The staff in his hand grew larger and larger, as if it contained heaven-shaking, earth-shattering power. At the same time, more than thirty imprints suddenly appeared behind him, each of the imprints was a figure!

In the end, they overlapped with his original body, and each of these overlapping shadows looked exactly like him. The lowest cultivation base was at the great circle of the starry domain. There were even seven of them, all of them shockingly at the universe level!

Although they were only at the early stages, when they appeared, they were still shocking to the extreme.

The dao techniques of the Seven Spirits Dao emphasized past lives and present lives. They were all reincarnated and re-cultivated. This was no exception for the Patriarch of the Seven Spirits Dao. However, he had reincarnated more than thirty times, and each time, he could be considered to have stood at a very high position. There were even seven times., he had also stepped into the universe realm. With this accumulation, he was able to reach the peak of the mid-stage universe realm in this life.

At this moment, his full-scale eruption had caused his battle prowess to increase drastically. At this moment, he was approaching Weiyangzi with an imposing aura that swept through everything.

At the same time, Wang Baole's late night sun shone endlessly. It was as if it was about to rise from the pitch-black darkness and disperse all the darkness. The light was like a sword, shaking everything in its path.

It could be said that at that moment, everyone displayed their strongest trump card. A loud boom erupted in the next instant, and the multiple layers of space that gathered around everyone began to collapse, it was as if they couldn't withstand the dao intent that came from the six of them.

As the layers of space shattered, Wei Yangzi's expression turned solemn. It was obvious that even he had to treat the six of them seriously when they joined forces.

"All of you have the right to see my second dao," he said slowly. He lifted his right hand and pushed it forward.

“Power!”

As soon as he spoke, his right hand began to expand, as if it could cover the starry sky. It was like the palm of a god descending with a bang.

Chapter 1249 arrived!

Gigantic palm held up the sky!

A boundless power erupted from within the palm. The dao contained within it was also incomparably violent. That was power, and it focused on the limits of power. It seemed capable of destroying and destroying everything.

The bone saber formed by the Bone Emperor was the first to approach. However, almost as soon as it closed in, a boom rang out as it slashed down on the palm. The bone saber itself began to tremble violently, and cracks began to appear on it.

Fortunately, the spirit burial tree also closed in with a bang. The runes and the corpses, as well as the spirit burial tree itself, formed a tempest that slammed into the palm.

A huge boom filled the sky, and countless runes collapsed. The corpses let out shrill cries as they turned into ashes. Even the spirit burial tree itself seemed to be on the verge of shattering into pieces.

Clearly, just the bone emperor and the spirit burial tree were unable to shake Wei Yangzi’s big hand. However, the two of them were not the only ones using their trump cards in this battle. In the blink of an eye, the long purple hair that you sheng had turned into whistled as it closed in on them, it did not crash into them directly. Instead, it circled around them in the blink of an eye. Moreover, it had only chosen one finger. It suddenly twined around countless times and emitted a strong corrosive intent, causing black spots to immediately appear on the fingers that were twined around it.

The shocking aura of Wei Yangzi’s palm finally slowed down slightly in the starry sky under the combined efforts of the three universe-level experts from the dark sect at all costs.

At the instant it slowed down and booming sounds reverberated continuously, Patriarch Seven Spirits Dao’s great staff and the over thirty imprints behind him suddenly arrived. A loud bang surged into the sky, and the great staff directly collided with the palm, the point of impact was none other than Nethersaint’s finger.

The 30-plus imprints behind him transformed into 30-plus figures who simultaneously unleashed all of their cultivation bases to attack. It was now possible to see just how powerful patriarch seven spirits was. He had actually relied on his own power., to block Wei Yangzi’s hand, which had slowed down a bit.

Patriarch Seven Spirit Dao was trembling, and veins bulged out on his forehead. All of his cultivation base power surged out, and cracking sounds could be heard coming from his fleshly body. However... Wei Yangzi’s hand was unable to push any further, his index finger was trembling violently, and the area where his violet hair had been entwined was clearly corroding. Furthermore, the seal from Patriarch Seven Spirit Dao’s previous life caused the finger to begin to bend, as if it were about to break.

The fight wasn't over yet. In the next moment... Xuan Hua, who hadn't seemed to exist, suddenly transformed. With a low growl, he struck out with a black lotus flower.

The lotus flower withered in an instant, turning into a deadly poison that shot towards Wei Yangzi's twisted finger. The poison spread in an instant, causing the corrosion on the finger to worsen.

All of this happened in an instant. Almost at the same time that Xuan Hua attacked, Wang Baole let out a low growl. The light formed by his Dao of duplication merged with his own late night sun. The Sun had completely risen, countless rays of light erupted from within, forming a shocking sea of light. It surged towards the darkness and towards Wei Yangzi's palm.

The Sea of light was brighter and more dazzling than before.

From Afar, the Sea of light seemed to engulf all sources of light. It seemed to be able to purify and erase everything. It surged towards Wei Yangzi with an overwhelming force, crashing directly into Wei Yangzi's palm of force.

At that moment, the sound spread throughout the entire Wei Yang clan's starry sky. Countless stars were trembling, causing countless living beings to be deafened. Even a large number of regions in the starry sky were collapsing. To the entire Wei Yang Central Region., it was as if Doomsday had arrived.

It was the same at the spot where both parties were fighting. Wei Yangzi's palm shook suddenly. The entire palm seemed to be purified in that instant, gradually becoming transparent. However, at that moment, Wei Yangzi's cold snort suddenly rang out, his palm suddenly clenched!

With that Clench, the starry sky shook, and a mournful sound reverberated. An unprecedented collapse spread from the spot where the two sides were fighting. Wang Baole coughed up blood, and his body shook violently, he felt a powerful force sweep in from the front, sweeping through his body and destroying his life force. His body was also pushed back uncontrollably by that powerful force, he coughed up three mouthfuls of blood. Thankfully, even though the water dao seed had been suppressed, the wood power still continued to flow. At the critical moment, he switched to the Metal Dao.

He used the Metal Dao to replenish the Water Dao's withering will, allowing it to flow and become active. It surged into the Wood Dao, allowing his life force to be restored. As the force destroyed it, it continued to heal and regenerate. Only then did the shocking force enter his body, was resolved layer by layer.

As for the Patriarch of the Seven Spirits Dao, he was in an even more miserable state. His body was like a kite with its string cut, and he tumbled backward. He coughed up seven or eight mouthfuls of blood, and the staff in his hand had long since been shattered into dust. However, as a patriarch of the Seven Spirits Dao., he had cultivated for countless years, and had been reincarnated dozens of times. He was a mighty figure, and yet, there was something strange about him.

His injuries were extremely severe, and the powerful force within his body had destroyed all signs of life. However, at that moment, his eyes were filled with viciousness. He raised his right hand and pointed his finger at the center of his brows, slashing downwards, instantly, his body was split into two.

However, within his torn body, there was another version of himself. He leaped out as if he was taking off his clothes. The figure was obviously younger, and his aura was still the same. Although he was injured, it was not serious.

This method might be different from Wang Baole's wood power recovery, but the outcome was the same. Both of their injuries were within the acceptable range, and they could still fight.

However... the three universe-level cultivators from the dark sect clearly didn't have these methods. The bone saber that the bone emperor had transformed into had already shattered completely. Its essence had gathered again and formed a figure, but it only lasted for a few breaths, then, it shook its head slightly and looked at the starry sky with a complicated expression. It closed its eyes, and its body once again dissipated into the starry sky.

The universe-grade had fallen!

Along with it was the spirit burial tree. All of its symbols had been destroyed, and all of its corpses had turned into ashes. Its true body, the spirit burial tree, was now filled with countless cracks, and it found it difficult to support itself. In fact, it couldn't even form a figure, a bitter sigh was heard, shattering the sinkhole.

Only the serene saint's purple hair, which had been mostly broken, was still blown away. Eventually, a figure was formed. He had a complicated look in his eyes as well, and he remained silent.

Xuan Hua was even luckier. She had been swept away by Wang Baole at a critical moment. She had been released with a wave of Wang Baole's hand. She had been severely injured, but her life wasn't in danger. She only looked at Wei Yangzi with fear in her eyes.

She was too powerful!

She had single-handedly fought against the six of them. She had destroyed two of them with just one palm, severely injuring all of them. However... it was not without a price for Wei Yangzi.

The palm formed from the Dao of force had disappeared. The sleeve on his right hand had turned into fragments that drifted away. His right index finger... had been broken!

There was no blood flowing down, but the broken part was very obvious. It didn't seem to be able to regenerate. Wei Yangzi frowned. He lowered his head to take a look. When he raised his head, his eyes shone with a profound light, he looked at Wang Baole, the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs, and the serene saint.

"The five elements regenerate, the dao seed breaks out of its shell, and the dark nether poison..."

"It's a pity. If you had been stronger, I might have lost more than just a finger," Wei Yangzi said slowly. His eyes were cold. He lifted his foot and was about to take a step forward, but in the next moment... he stopped, he abruptly lifted his head and stared at the starry sky.

"You're finally... Here!"

In the starry sky, the Styx River rumbled as it rushed over from afar. A figure stood on the waves of the river. He had long hair, a black robe, a gourd, and a wooden sword.

It was none other than... Chen Qingzi!

Chapter 1250 the Battle of Chen Qing! (first part)

The Underworld River churned, as if it was splitting the starry sky into two. Behind the Underworld River, the aura of death surged, and countless souls could be vaguely seen writhing within.

In front of the Underworld River, the endless starry sky shone with boundless light, as if it was bursting with boundless life force to fight against death.

Looking around, one side was endless, and the other side was the underworld!

Behind Chen Qingzi, the aura of death pervaded the air. An enormous black fish emerged from within. Its eyes were sinister as it floated above Chen Qingzi and looked down at Wei Yang.

At the same time, in the endless starry sky, an enormous golden beetle appeared next to Wei Yang Zi. It roared as it materialized and looked at the black fish with hostility. It was as if the two of them were natural enemies, and they swore that they were different!

“Wei Yangzi.”

“Chen Qingzi.”

Both parties focused their gazes on each other. Their gazes seemed to contain substantial power, causing the galaxy to tremble. Giant cracks appeared one after another, as if they were being torn apart.

Wang Baole, the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs, and the serene saint immediately retreated without hesitation. They immediately distanced themselves. They knew very well that the next battle didn't belong to them, but... Chen Qingzi.

Wang Baole had a complicated look on his face. He sighed softly in his heart. In reality, he could have chosen not to attack this time. However, he had participated in the battle in the end. He wanted to create an opportunity for Chen Qingzi to attack.

When both of them were gathering their strength, logically speaking, the first party to be defeated would naturally be at a disadvantage. If they were injured, the disadvantage would be even greater.

On Wei Yangzi's side, Wang Baole, the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch, and the dark sect had already ended their gathering of strength. Their injuries weren't serious, but the destruction of their fingers was irreversible.

Break one of their fingers!

This was the maximum that Wang Baole and the others could do. Even so, they had indirectly tested Wei Yangzi's combat strength. Objectively speaking, Chen Qingzi knew what to do.

“That's all I can do.” Wang Baole fell silent and continued to retreat. As the others retreated, Wei Yangzi's voice echoed slowly with the vicissitudes of life.

“Chen Qingzi, I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” Wei Yangzi didn’t care about Wang Baole and the others’ departure. At that moment, he only cared about Chen Qingzi. He didn’t care about anyone else.

Only Chen Qingzi was the person he cared about the most and looked forward to the most after the dark emperor.

Chen Qingzi’s gaze was calm as he stared at Wei Yangzi. He knew that Wang Baole had taken the initiative to provoke Wei Yangzi this time to create an opportunity for him and to break Wei Yangzi’s momentum.

In reality, this matter was indeed useful. Even though he could vaguely see that Wei Yangzi had some ulterior motives, he could still weaken Wei Yangzi to a certain extent so that he could see the other party’s limits

Chen Qingzi had already guessed most of his motives. The other party wanted to fight him, and the extent of his hope could even be described as urgent.

“Lend me a hand to leave the stone stele world...” Chen Qingzi’s eyes shone with a sharp light.

Even though he had guessed it, he still chose to fight. If Wang Baole and the others hadn’t come to test the other party’s limits for him, he would still have fought. He had already accumulated his strength to the limit. If he didn’t fight, he wouldn’t be able to understand it, furthermore... his battle with Wei Yangzi was also his obsession.

This is my dao! Chen Qingzi muttered to himself. In the next instant, his eyes shone with an intense light. His desire to fight erupted from the bottom of his heart, and his body swayed, he turned into a black bolt of lightning, tearing through the starry sky and heading straight for... Wei Yangzi.

Wei Yangzi threw his head back and laughed uproariously. His eyes shone with excitement as he took a step forward. Every step he took caused rumbling sounds to echo out as layers of the Dao of space descended.

As each layer descended, the starry sky seemed to freeze. In the blink of an eye, dozens of layers of space appeared in front of Chen Qingzi, blocking his path. However, they didn’t affect Wei Yangzi at all. Instead, they increased his speed, as he formed hand seals, rumbling sounds spread out. The layers of space exceeded a hundred.

As the two of them approached each other, the dark sect’s black fish and the Wei Yang clan’s golden beetle let out sharp sounds and charged forward. They didn’t engage in close combat. Instead, they each released their own laws and laws, it caused the starry sky to tremble and the Great Dao to Rumble. Different laws and laws collided invisibly. Ripples spread out in all directions, affecting the entire Wei Yang Dao Domain.

Both the Unorthodox Dao and the Unorthodox Dao were trembling in that instant.

Wang Baole’s pupils constricted. He retreated once more with the Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs and the serene saint, watching the battle intently.

Booming sounds reverberated in the air. Chen Qingzi, who had transformed into a black bolt of lightning, moved at an astonishing speed. Wang Baole could barely see his figure fluttering along with his black robe and his black hair. He raised his right hand, the wooden sword pierced forward in an instant.

It whistled and rumbled along the way. Layers upon layers of space that were originally invisible could block Wang Baole and the others previously, but they couldn't stop Chen Qingzi.

At that moment, under the wooden sword, the moment it came into contact with the sword, it shattered and collapsed. Regardless of whether it was a dozen layers, a dozen layers, or a hundred layers, there was no difference. All of them collapsed under the whistling of the wooden sword!

Rumbling could be heard as Chen Qingzi, who had transformed into a black lightning bolt, appeared in front of Wei Yangzi. He slashed down with his sword!

Wei Yangzi threw his head back and laughed uproariously, his eyes filled with intense desire to do battle.

"Chen Qingzi, I hope you won't... Disappoint Me!" With that, he lifted his right hand, causing the Dao of force to explode out and slam into the incoming wooden sword.

In the blink of an eye, his palm grew larger and larger, transforming into the power of the palm from before. It was as if it could cover the starry sky as it came into contact with Chen Qingzi's wooden sword.

A boom rang out, and the sharpness of the wooden sword Shook Heaven and earth. Even though the power of the power of the Palm was incredible, the instant it came into contact with the wooden sword, it trembled. Even though it immediately clenched its fist and tried to wrap itself around Chen Qingzi and the wooden sword.., however, the instant it clenched its fist, a light flashed, and the wooden sword broke through everything within the palm and shot out.

Blood splattered in all directions, and the palm collapsed. Chen Qingzi's figure remained calm. As the wooden sword appeared, he appeared in front of Wei Yangzi in an instant. He raised his right hand and grabbed the wooden sword, slashing it at Wei Yangzi's neck.

His speed was too fast!

His attack was extremely sharp, as if it could not be blocked. At that moment, Wei Yangzi seemed to find it difficult to dodge. As Wang Baole and the others were shaken, they saw Chen Qingzi holding the wooden sword, he passed by Wei Yangzi directly!

A few thousand feet behind Wei Yangzi, the Black Lightning dissipated, revealing Chen Qingzi. His expression was calm, but his eyes were no longer calm. Instead, there was a solemn look in his eyes as he looked at Wei Yangzi, who was standing where he was, wei Yangzi had lost an arm.

The sword strike just now had been changed by a strange force that had emanated from Wei Yangzi's body. Therefore, what he had lost was not his head, but his arm.

Wei Yangzi's right arm had already separated from his body. In fact, after the separation, his severed arm seemed to be unable to withstand the destructive power within and began to shatter. However... Wei Yangzi, who was standing there.., another arm had grown out of his body.

“As expected of the battle that I’ve waited so many years for. Chen Qingzi... you haven’t disappointed me!” A cruel smile appeared on Wei Yangzi’s lips. The laughter grew louder and louder, and in the end, it reverberated throughout the starry sky, it caused the void to tremble and continue to shatter.

Even the serene saint, who was already injured, was unable to withstand the laughter and was almost unable to suppress his injuries. The faces of the Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs and Wang Baole darkened instantly.