

Worth 1251

Chapter 1251 wooden sword! (second update)

Chen Qingzi was very powerful. He could break through the Dao of space with a single sword and shatter the power of the palm. Even though the latter was missing a finger and was not at the perfect level, he could still use a wooden sword to instantly shatter everything and chop off Wei Yangzi's right hand, this in itself already showed how terrifying Chen Qingzi was.

However... Wei Yangzi was even more astonishing. Even if the original body of the Wei Yang clan had three heads and six arms... without an arm, any of the Wei Yang clan's aura would weaken. However, Wei Yangzi.., not only did his power not weaken, it actually grew stronger with the sound of his laughter.

"You're different from the other members of the Wei Yang clan," Chen Qingzi said slowly, his eyes shining with a cold light.

"Of course you're different. The Wei Yang clan doesn't have a main body. The so-called three heads and six arms... is just a bloodline divine ability. And that bloodline divine ability... isn't a substitute for life. It's... A seal

"Chen Qingzi, let me see where your limits lie. Let me see if you can let me undo all the seals and display my true combat abilities!" The anticipation in Weiyang Zi's eyes grew stronger. As he laughed, his eyes shone, at that moment, his entire body, with his head as the source, emitted a blinding light.

This light seemed to be similar to the rising sun, but it was even more violent. It was as if his body had become the only source of light in the entire universe. As it spread, it gave off an indescribable sense of holiness.

This was... the Dao of light!

"Just how many daos does Weiyangzi possess?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Beside him, the Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs' expressions became even more solemn. The moment they looked over, as Weiyangzi extended his hands, the Sea of light on his body erupted, it spread out in all directions.

"I have to thank your junior brother. His can ye gave me inspiration. So, the Dao of light can be used in this way!" As Weiyangzi laughed, the sea of light that spread out from his body gave off an earth-shattering aura, it directly crushed down on Chen Qingzi.

A cold glint appeared in Chen Qingzi's eyes. He did not Dodge. Instead, he let go of his right hand and formed an incantation gesture. Then, he pointed at the wooden sword that had charged out after he let go.

"Second Form!" It was only three words, but the instant they came out of Chen Qingzi's mouth, the wooden sword that had charged out of itself instantly became transparent, as if it had lost its substance!

All the light that came into contact with the transparent wooden sword penetrated through it. There was no obstruction between them, as transparency was everything.

In the blink of an eye, the transparent wooden sword pierced through the sea of light and headed straight for Wei Yangzi. Wei Yangzi's Dao of light neared Chen Qingzi and pressed down on him.

The scene happened so quickly that even Wang Baole and the Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs could barely see it clearly. In that instant, a deafening sound reverberated in all directions. The starry sky where the two sides had come into contact was completely destroyed, forming a black hole, however, the black hole, which could devour everything, seemed to have lost its laws at that moment. It was unable to do anything to Chen Qingzi and Wei Yangzi.

However, that sea of light was indeed extraordinary. Right now, after Chen Qing Zi was pushed back, his body had no choice but to retreat as well. His body was also rapidly being assimilated, and it was visible to the naked eye that he was about to be enveloped by the light, fortunately, in the blink of an eye, a thick aura of death emanated from within Chen Qing Zi's body, resisting against the Sea of light. Under the mutual suppression and repulsion, Chen Qing Zi's silhouette actually came to a halt. Not only did he not continue to retreat, he even rushed out.

He directly rushed into the Sea of light, allowing the sea of light to spread. Using the aura of death in his body to resist, he rushed into the Sea of light. His speed was so fast that it even surpassed the speed of the wooden sword. In the blink of an eye, he caught up and grabbed the wooden sword that was already closing in on Wei Yangzi, he rushed towards Wei Yangzi's head at an even faster and more shocking speed than before!

This scene was extremely sudden. It was hard to predict that Chen Qingzi, who seemed to be unable to hold on under the Sea of light, would suddenly reverse the situation. In fact, his speed was so fast that it was beyond imagination. Even Wei Yangzi was shocked.

"He's hiding his strength! !" Just as this thought appeared in his mind.., chen Qingzi, who held the wooden sword in his hand, closed in. Without the slightest hesitation, he slashed toward Wei Yangzi's head. The wooden sword was still transparent, and an aura that surpassed that of before erupted from it.

Clearly, the transparent state earlier wasn't the complete second form of the wooden sword. Chen Qingzi was indeed hiding his strength, and the wooden sword... was the same under his control.

At this moment, under his full power, the starry sky flashed, and sword light towered up into the sky. Chen Qingzi's silhouette flashed past Wei Yangzi, and fresh blood spurted out from his neck as his head flew up into the air.

Things weren't over yet. After dodging past Wei Yangzi, Chen Qingzi didn't turn around. Instead, he held a wooden sword in his hand and slashed out with a thousand swords. Each sword unleashed shocking power, all of which landed on the decapitated Wei Yangzi.

However, the thousand swords didn't display the power they should have. Because... layers of space descended, and the one that formed these layers of space was Wei Yangzi's left hand. His left hand seemed to be the source of space, hundreds of layers of space overlapped to form a barrier.

Even so, the killing move that Chen Qingzi had prepared for a long time wasn't something that could be easily resolved. The hundreds of layers of space that Wei Yangzi had created suddenly collapsed, and his left hand was destroyed as well.

He used this as a price to resolve Chen Qingzi's killing move. At the same time, Wei Yangzi's body fell back. At the neck where he had lost his head, a black aura suddenly appeared, forming a second head, at the same time, his left arm also grew back.

This time, when his left arm appeared, it was surrounded by lightning, and its aura was even stronger. However... compared to the second head, this was clearly not the point.

The instant his second head appeared, the void rumbled, and the starry sky trembled. An incomparably evil and dark intent instantly erupted forth. It was like demonic qi, like the path of the Devil. It was completely different from the previous light, and was even stronger.

Even Wei Yangzi's aura changed with the appearance of his second head. His hair danced in the wind, and his expression was unruly. His entire body exuded an endless amount of evil. He stood there, and the black aura that emanated from his body seemed to be able to corrode everything, it was as if it could corrode everything.

"Interesting!" Wei Yangzi shook his head, and a ferocious smile appeared on his face. He looked at Chen Qingzi, who had a slightly dark expression on his face. Chen Qingzi had already seen through Wei Yangzi's Dao.

In reality, Wang Baole and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs had also seen through Wei Yangzi's Dao.

Wei Yangzi had three heads and six arms. Each head contained a great dao, and so did each arm. It was as if the severed head contained the Dao of light, and the second head was clearly leaning towards the Dao of demons, it belonged to the Dao of darkness.

As for his arms, the two that Chen Qingzi had severed, one contained the Dao of force, and the other was the Dao of space. The newly born arm was surrounded by lightning, and one could tell that it was the Dao of lightning.

That was secondary. The most important thing was that every time Wei Yangzi lost his head or arm, his cultivation seemed to be unsealed, and he became even stronger. If this continued, the extent to which he was undefeatable would increase exponentially.

Wang Baole was silent. His body swayed as he walked out. The Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs gritted their teeth and charged out as well. They hadn't intended to participate, but now that they were watching, they couldn't continue watching, even if it wouldn't be of much help.

"Just watch the battle!" The moment the two of them walked out, Chen Qingzi suddenly spoke. A cold glint flashed in his eyes. He stared at Weiyangzi, raised his right hand, and spoke.

"Third form!"

Chapter 1252, life and Death! (third update)

Chen Qingzi had only cultivated one dao in his entire life before he merged with the Dark Dao!

This Dao was not the Dark Dao.

In fact, after he betrayed the dark sect, he had already abandoned his dark dao. He had not recultivated it for many years, so from the beginning to the end, his dao... ran through the entire ancient and modern times. It was... the Dao of the sword!

Everything was on the wooden sword in his hand. He had pursued this sword his entire life, and had only walked one dao in his entire life.

Therefore, even though he had fused with the underworld dao, he had only borrowed it. The Dao of the sword was everything to him, and the wooden sword that had accompanied him for a long time had an ordinary material.

To be more precise, it was a wooden tablet and a tablet.

In his life, he had only seen a soul. It was his wife, who had personally drawn the face of the afterlife for him. This was her tablet. Regardless of whether this soul appeared, whether it was a conspiracy or an accident, none of that mattered, in the end... after he reincarnated in the future, this soul that was destined to be his wife had vanished into thin air.

Although it wasn't entirely because of this reason that he had betrayed the Underworld sect, this soul was still a catalyst. It had been buried deep in his heart for many years and had never disappeared. Therefore, after he had betrayed the Underworld sect, he had gone to the Weiyang clan, he stood in front of the memorial tablet where the soul had lived. After a long silence, he took the memorial tablet away.

From then on, a wooden sword had appeared by his side.

This sword had accompanied him until now. Under his gaze, he couldn't tell what dao he had. Perhaps it was really the Dao of the sword, because he had comprehended three realms from this wooden sword.

The first level was the body of the wooden sword. It could fight against thousands of enemies, and was indestructible.

The second level was the soul transformation. When its power increased by several times, it could ignore all other daos and kill all enemies.

As for the third level or the third form, Chen Qingzi had only ever seen it in his mind, and had never seen it in the world.

He called it... a memory.

Although the name was a memory, it had nothing to do with time. In fact, it had nothing to do with it at all. That was because the third form... had never appeared before. However, every time it appeared in his mind, it caused his killing intent to rise to an indescribable level, it was difficult to describe.

Therefore, it had to be the dao of killing.

As Chen Qingzi murmured to himself, he looked at the wooden sword in front of him. As he looked at it, he was shocked. Layers of wooden skin appeared on the sword, and finally, a killing intent that caused the starry sky to tremble and Wei Yangzi's expression to change, with a bang, a monstrous explosion erupted from the sword.

This killing intent could shock all directions.

This killing intent could shake the stars.

This killing intent could make the entire universe blur!

"In my entire life, in my memories... It's all about killing." Chen Qingzi muttered to himself. He did not look at Wei Yangzi. Instead, he stared at the wooden sword. He lifted his hand and gently held it. He took a step forward and casually waved his sword.., a sword light appeared that caused the starry sky to instantly turn pitch black, and the only thing that could be seen was the sword light.

Wei Yangzi's expression changed, and he began to cry out in shock.

"What... Dao Is This? Sword Dao? No! Slaughter Dao? No!" Wei Yangzi's mind was reeling. This was the first time he had ever felt such a sense of crisis in his heart since the battle with Chen Qingzi.

Even though his second head was filled with monstrous demonic qi, and his cultivation base and battle prowess were much stronger than before, he was the first to fall back.

"Before I joined the dark sect, my parents died in the chaos of war. I joined the sect to learn the art of killing..." ignoring Wei Yangzi's retreat and dodging, Chen Qingzi continued to mumble. His voice was deep, and seemed to resonate with the Great Dao, echoing out in all directions, even the dark sect's Heavenly Dao Black Fish and Wei Yangzi's heavenly dao golden beetle were trembling with fear on their faces.

An inexplicable sense of danger caused their hearts to tremble.

"After learning the art, I will kill!"

"I will kill a battalion, an army, and an entire nation. I will die with my parents." Chen Qingzi's voice was clearly deep and slow, but every word he said seemed to form a towering pressure that caused the Heavenly Dao to retreat, this caused Wei Yangzi to continue dodging, but in the end, he still wasn't able to avoid it completely. As soon as Chen Qingzi finished speaking and took his third step, a stream of sword qi slammed into his body.

Rumbling sounds echoed out, and under the intense sensation of life-and-death crisis, Wei Yangzi lifted his right hand, causing his arm to instantly turn into a mist. However, before he could unleash the full power of the Dao contained within his arm, the sword Qi arrived, wei Yangzi's right hand instantly exploded.

The intense pain caused Wei Yangzi's expression to change rapidly. Although his new arm was growing out of the Tempest, the deadly danger caused Wei Yangzi to fall back once again.

"Then, I met my master, and was enlightened by him. I put down my butcher's knife and joined the dark sect..

"In the dark sect, I ferried the souls of the dead. It seemed like I was doing it for the sake of the Heavenly Dao reincarnation, but in truth... I was still killing them. Only this time, I was killing the souls!" Chen Qingzi laughed, however, there was no emotion in his smile. As he spoke, the killing intent in his wooden sword caused the starry sky to freeze. Wei Yangzi let out a shrill cry as his newly grown arm of the wind.., collapsed again!

“Just what Dao Is This! ? !”Wei Yangzi’s scalp went numb, he could already tell that Chen Qingzi’s current state was very strange. He seemed to be in this place, but in reality, he wasn’t. The divine abilities he unleashed were actually unable to affect him, and each of his attacks.., had brought him an indescribable danger.

“I was tired of it. The disappearance of my future wife made me want to turn my life upside down. Thus, I betrayed the dark sect. During that battle, I still killed, killed my former fellow disciples of the Dark Sect, and killed the invading cultivators of the Weiyang clan..

“I originally thought that after this battle was over, I wouldn’t kill anymore. I didn’t expect... that in the universe of the Weiyang clan, I would actually have memories. Memories of the Dark Sect, memories of my youngest junior brother, memories of my master..

“Memories are like poison, like poisonous insects. They consume everything I have. The only solution... is to kill!”Chen Qing Zi’s expression was calm, but his words caused everyone who heard him to tremble in fear, one sword Qi after another exploded out.

At this critical moment, Wei Yang Zi performed a double-handed incantation gesture. His hands were the last two arms of his six arms. One hand was filled with lightning, and the other was like a black hole, filled with the desire to devour.

As he performed the incantation gesture, lightning erupted, and the power to consume everything shook heaven and earth. Demonic Qi transformed into a demonic shadow that appeared behind him like a demonic god, as if it wanted to suppress everything.

Rumbling sounds could be heard as the sword Qi descended. The demonic shadow trembled, and each sword Qi tore it apart. Within it, Wei Yangzi was also forced backward, and madness could be seen in his eyes.

“I killed tens of thousands of races, I killed Wei Yang, I killed divine generals, I killed Divine Emperors

“I killed for a hundred years, I killed for a thousand years, I killed for tens of thousands of years

“But why is it that my heart is still being invaded by poison? Why am I still trying to remember... ? For the Heavenly Dao of the profound fusion sect, I killed tens of thousands of spirits to reach the peak, I killed my master, and now... I’m killing my way back to the living world, killing everything that stands in my way. I’m killing... Emperor Wei Yang!”Chen Qingzi suddenly looked up, the killing intent of the wooden sword in his hand had reached an indescribably shocking level. Cracks began to appear on the surface of the sword, and it was almost as if the sword itself couldn’t handle it. Chen Qingzi lifted his head up and waved his hand, causing the sword to fall down.

An even more violent and boundless sword Qi slashed down, slamming into Wei Yangzi’s devilish figure. The devilish figure collapsed into pieces, and the sword qi flashed past, sweeping past Wei Yangzi’s neck.

Instantly... Wei Yangzi’s Demonic Dao head collapsed!

The lightning in his left hand collapsed!

His right hand devoured and collapsed!

His body... collapsed!

"I am Chen Qingzi. Do you know what my Dao Is?" The Starry Sky was deathly silent. Only Chen Qingzi lowered his head and murmured to himself.

The wooden sword in his hand shattered inch by inch, scattering around him. From a distance, it looked like a lotus flower.

Chapter 1253: Emperor! (fourth update)

The Starry Sky was silent. Only Chen Qingzi's voice could be heard, echoing out in all directions for a long time.

"I am Chen Qingzi. Do you know what my Dao Is?"

As his voice echoed out, the wooden lotus that had been formed from the shattered wooden sword slowly began to drift away. It shattered into pieces, and no longer took shape. Chen Qingzi stood there silently, looking at the shattered wooden sword. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking.

Perhaps he was still reminiscing.

"This... this..." Patriarch Seven Spirits Dao's face was pale, and his mind was in a state of shock. He subconsciously backed up, as if he didn't feel safe even though he was very far away from Chen Qingzi, he instinctively backed up.

The battle prowess that Chen Qingzi had displayed just now had far exceeded his imagination. It had reached an unimaginable level. That was especially true... because he had never been able to see what Dao he was displaying!

It looked like the Dao of the sword, but it didn't seem like it. It looked like the Dao of the killing, but his subconscious was telling him that it wasn't the Dao of the killing either!

It was because of this unknown that the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs felt their hearts tremble violently.

It was the same for the serene saint. Even though Chen Qingzi represented the Dark Dao and was the Heavenly Dao of the dark sect, the serene saint's body was still trembling. It was as if he wasn't a universe-grade mighty figure, but a mortal.

It's too scary! Wang baole fell silent as the serene saint mumbled. The complicated look in his eyes deepened. Others might not be able to see through it, but he could still see a part of it.

It's not the Dao of the sword, nor is it the dao of killing. It's the recollection... The recollection of the past, forming... a lost dao

That's why in the end, he asked what his Dao was... Wang baole sighed softly. This was the first time he had learned of Chen Qingzi's complete life. Looking at it now... Perhaps there was no joy in this life.

The Starry Sky was dead silent. Only Chen Qingzi stood there. After a long while, he raised his head, and a look of confusion appeared in his eyes. He looked into the distance, and then at the spot where Wei Yangzi's body had been destroyed.

"Come out. I know you're still alive."

The moment Chen Qingzi spoke, the spot where Wei Yangzi's body had been destroyed suddenly distorted. Countless illusory figures appeared out of thin air. They gathered rapidly, and a supreme, domineering aura, accompanied by an earth-shattering emperor's will., boom.

As the illusory figures converged together, Wei Yangzi's figure could be seen with the naked eye. However, the figure he formed this time was completely different from before!

He was dressed in a yellow robe and wore an emperor's crown on his head. His expression was one of awe, and an aura that belonged to an emperor grew stronger and stronger around him. Even if he didn't do anything and didn't say anything, he stood there, as though he was in a place, this was his territory, and as far as he could see, all existences had to kneel down in front of him.

This was the final Head of Wei Yangzi!

His head of Light and darkness had collapsed, and his six arms had been destroyed. However, he still had one last head, and that head contained the Dao.

It was the Dao of an emperor!

This Dao was where his essence lay, and it came from... an imperial emperor!

The Dark Sage was the first to succumb. His mind exploded and he lost consciousness. His body fell to his knees unconsciously. However, the moment he fell to his knees, his body turned into ashes and dissipated.

The seven spirit dao patriarch's body trembled violently. Wang Baole was the same. He could feel the overwhelming power emanating from Wei Yangzi's body. When it landed on him, there seemed to be a voice that came from within his mind, a low, domineering shout.

"Kneel!"

"Kneel!"

"Kneel!"

The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch Roared. His eyes were bloodshot, as if he wanted to resist the pressure and will. However, his legs seemed to be out of control and were slowly bending. The veins on the seven spirit dao patriarch's body bulged, but he was unable to stop it, however, he was also a ruthless person. Seeing that he was unable to do anything, he laughed sinisterly as his cultivation erupted.

In the next instant, his legs exploded with a loud bang. His body was in a bloody mess. Having lost his legs, he finally raised his head and resisted the suppression of Wei Yangzi's will.

As for Wang Baole, the veins on his forehead were throbbing, and his eyes were bloodshot. However, his body remained the same and did not bend at all, because a black wooden board appeared behind him!

His pride was not something that Wei Yangzi could subdue!

His true form was not something that Wei Yangzi could trample over!

His will would never kneel in this world. Only his parents, only his benefactor!

This scene instantly attracted Wei Yangzi's attention. It was also the first time he had looked at Wang Baole since his battle with Chen Qingzi. However, he only glanced at him briefly. Chen Qingzi's gaze was focused on him as he spoke slowly.

"You are indeed the clone of the Empyrean Lord!"

"Chen Qingzi, what Dao did you unleash earlier?" Wei Yangzi was silent for a moment before he suddenly spoke.

"That's not a dao." Chen Qingzi shook his head slightly. He didn't continue. Instead, he picked up the gourd hanging by his waist, placed it by his mouth, and took a big gulp before he spoke softly.

"Wei Yangzi, you have an old friend who wishes to visit you."

"HMM?" Wei Yang Zi narrowed his eyes. He was just about to speak when his pupils suddenly shrank. With a wave of Chen Qing Zi's hand, the underworld river behind him churned and gathered together with a bang, a gigantic vortex formed behind him.

Rumbling sounds came from within the vortex, and shrill roars spread out in all directions, causing the hearts of everyone who heard them to tremble.

"Weiyang Zi!"

"You can't possibly leave!"

"The mission of the dark sect is not to allow anyone to leave the stone stele world!"

"Even if I die, my legacy will still exist, and you will never be able to leave!"

As the howls echoed out, an enormous figure rose up from the vortex formed by the Underworld River behind Chen Qingzi. As the figure appeared, the aura of an emperor erupted out from within.

The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs cried out in shock.

"The Dark Emperor?"

Wang Baole was shocked as well. The dark fire in his body was extremely active at that moment. It appeared in his eyes. When he looked at the vortex of the Dark River, he immediately saw the figure that appeared. It was dressed in a purple emperor's robe and wore an emperor's crown, its face was pale and its body was filled with the aura of death. However, the pressure and will it exuded was extremely strong.

Wang Baole had seen this figure before!

It was... the remains of the dark emperor that Chen Qingzi had taken from the coffin in the cemetery deep within the Dark River. However, now, the remains seemed to possess life!

Even though this life was not life but the aura of death, it was enough for the dark sect.

"The Dark Emperor!" Wei Yangzi narrowed his eyes and spoke slowly.

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He couldn't write anymore and barely finished it.

Chapter 1254 — three bows to the underworld emperor!

Wang Baole watched the scene from afar. His pupils constricted. After taking a closer look, he was certain that the figure walking out of the Underworld River was the remains of the underworld emperor that he had seen in the coffin that day.

It was obvious that Chen Qingzi had used some kind of supreme treasure or some kind of heaven-defying technique to bring him back as if he had been resurrected. The pressure emanating from his body wasn't any weaker than Wei Yangzi's, Wang Baole guessed that this must be Chen Qingzi's trump card.

As Wang Baole stared at him, the Dark Emperor walked out of the Dark River. He stared coldly at Wei Yangzi, who had a serious expression on his face. He didn't say anything. He cupped his fists and bowed deeply towards Wei Yangzi!

This seemingly simple bow caused Wei Yangzi's expression to change drastically. He retreated rapidly. Wang Baole could tell what was going on. After all, the Dark Emperor was the emperor. There must be something strange about his bow.

That was indeed the case. The moment the dark emperor bowed to Wei Yangzi, the Dark River rumbled. The water in the river surged and churned. Dark Qi swept wildly in all directions. In the blink of an eye.., the entire starry skies of the Weiyang Central region were completely covered by the overwhelming dark qi.

As it covered and enveloped, the aura in the Weiyang Central Region reversed. It was as if it had transformed into the underworld. All life, all living beings, trembled to varying degrees. The weaker ones passed out immediately. Even the stronger ones.., waves of shock rose in their hearts.

Even the seven spirit dao patriarch couldn't avoid it. His face was pale as he fought back with all his might. Only the dark fire in Wang Baole's body became more active than ever. He wasn't affected when the starry sky transformed into the underworld realm, instead, he felt more at ease.

At the same time, when he noticed that the seven spirit dao patriarch seemed to be unable to take it anymore, Wang Baole immediately waved his hand. The dark fire spread out and enveloped the seven spirit dao patriarch, sharing most of the burden. Only then did the seven Spirit Dao Patriarch's expression recover. He looked at Wang Baole, gratitude appeared on their faces. They looked around, and their hearts palpitated.

"The Dark Emperor..."the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs had a complicated expression on their faces. They could tell that the dark emperor had turned the starry sky into a dark domain. The Dark Qi within the dark domain had erupted, and most of it had gathered around Wei Yangzi. Only twenty percent of it had affected all living things, even so, they couldn't take it anymore. It was obvious how big the difference was.

At the same time, as the central region of Wei Yang transformed into the nether realm, the instant the emperor of the dead raised his head and bowed, the entire nether realm rumbled. It was as if it was being compressed, and 80% of the nether qi gathered from all directions to suppress Wei Yang Zi.

The power of this suppression was earth-shattering. It was as if the entire Nether realm was being lifted up and smashed towards Wei Yang Zi. This sort of violence was something that even universe-grade cultivators would find difficult to withstand. Wei Yang Zi's body also trembled, and his yellow robe fluttered even though there was no wind, at this moment, his eyes shone brightly.

"Long time no see, three bows to the underworld emperor!"

"But I could have killed you back then, and I can do the same today!" As Wei Yangzi spoke, his cultivation base exploded out, and the will of the emperor rose up into the sky. Then, he took a step forward.

"Wherever your gaze falls on, it will be the emperor's diagram!"

Almost as soon as his foot touched the ground, a dazzling, illusory diagram appeared beneath his feet. The diagram grew larger and larger, sweeping across the starry sky and spreading out in all directions, it covered the entire starry sky of the Weiyang clan and the entire central region of the region.

The aura of a supreme emperor radiated out from the diagram, and it was shockingly domineering. If one looked down from above, they would be able to clearly see that within the diagram, there were mountains and rivers, as well as ley lines.

That was... the map of the country's borders!

At this moment, the emperor's painting clashed with the Dark Qi.

In the next instant, as Wei Yangzi raised his hands, the emperor's painting rose up from under his feet, resisting the pressure from the dark qi and suppressing the nether realm.

Rumbling sounds echoed out, causing the starry sky to distort and the entire area to be thrown into chaos. Shocking ripples spread out in the entire Wei Yangzi's central region. This sort of battle could no longer be described with magical techniques or divine abilities, this was basically a battle of auras. It was a battle between the emperor's will and death.

Wang Baole immediately retreated in the midst of this battle. It would have been fine if it was just dark qi, but it was mixed with Weiyang Zi's emperor's will. The ripples caused by it caused even Wang Baole's soul to tremble violently.

Chen Qingzi was the only one who remained standing in the starry sky. He lowered his head and stared at everything. However, if one were to take a closer look, Chen Qingzi seemed to be in a daze. It was as if he had fallen into a deep thought.

It was as if the two sides in the battle had changed. It was not a battle between him and Wei Yangzi, but a battle between the underworld emperor and Wei Yangzi.

In the next instant, the entire starry sky trembled. The suppression of the underworld caused by the first bow was dispelled by the emperor's image. The underworld emperor's expression was calm as he bowed once again to Wei Yangzi!

The underworld emperor bowed again!

After the second bow, specks of dim light instantly appeared in the underworld. They were like stars, and there were countless specks of light. There were even countless specks of light appearing on the emperor's image.

Dark light filled the air, like dark flames and dark lamps. In the blink of an eye, the specks of light exploded and bloomed, turning into... Flowers!

The flowers were black and exuded an even stronger aura of death. The petals were like ghostly faces, and they filled the entire starry sky. At the same time, there were waves of strange laughter that reverberated in all directions. It was hard to tell whether it was male or female, young or old.

Dark Flower! Wang Baole's eyes narrowed. He had never seen such a flower before. However, in the dark dream, he had read about it in the dark sect's ancient records.

In that description, he knew of a flower in the dark world. It was rumored that this flower was formed from the soul of the first dark emperor of the dark sect. It bloomed for ten thousand years and withered for ten thousand years. Every time it bloomed and withered..., can release the power to shake the soul.

It's just not as powerful as it's rumored to be, if anything.

But... Although the power of a flower is not great, but looking at this place, the number of Netherworld flowers are probably trillions, and as if time in their bodies to speed up the flow of time, in an instant in full bloom, and in an instant... Wither!

Along with the withering, an indescribably terrifying force suddenly erupted and headed towards the imperial diagram, causing the imperial diagram to tremble a few times before a crack directly appeared. Following that, with a loud bang, it shattered into pieces, it collapsed.

At the same time as it collapsed, the power that suppressed the nether world also collapsed, causing the entire nether world to rise up once again. Nether Qi surged out from all directions, and more nether flowers appeared and continued to wither. The cycle repeated itself, forming an incomparably terrifying power, it rumbled towards Wei Yangzi.

Wei Yangzi's expression was unsightly as he retreated once again. He raised his right hand and swung it forward. Instantly, the yellow robe and Emperor's crown on his body shone with a blinding light, causing the emperor's will on his body to once again become majestic, as he fought back against the pressure from all directions, his eyes shone with a brilliant light, and a dignified expression appeared on his face as he spoke in a voice that surpassed even the sound of thunder.

"Imperial Edict!"

"There is no darkness in this realm!"

"Jun Wuji is not joking!"

As Wei Yangzi's words rang out, the dao intent in his body began to spread out. It was shockingly domineering, and his emperor's will towered up into the sky. It was as if he had reversed Daoist magic, changed the laws, affected everything in the starry sky, and fundamentally changed the structure of the

starry sky, the starry sky distorted in the next instant. All the dark flowers in it seemed to have been wiped away and disappeared!

Not only that, all the Dark Qi in the starry sky, as well as the dark fire power in Wang Baole's body, were affected as well. In that instant... they disappeared as if they had disappeared, visible to the naked eye!

It was the same for the Dark Emperor. The Aura in his body was greatly weakened. Some parts of his body even began to turn into ashes. Wang Baole was shaken by this scene. However, in the next moment, the dark emperor sighed softly, he bowed once again to Wei Yangzi!

This was the third bow!

Chapter 1255 — Chen Qingzi's decision!

As soon as he bowed, Wei Yangzi's body shook violently and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Wang Baole was no longer able to understand what was happening. However, it didn't affect him. After the Dark Emperor's third bow, he felt a power that exceeded his understanding. It affected everything around him. It was this power.., it caused Wei Yangzi to be severely injured.

As Wei Yangzi was severely injured, the Dark Qi in the starry sky was slowed down. At the same time, an even more violent source of dark qi erupted. The source... wasn't in all directions, but... in Wei Yangzi's body!

What a third bow from the dark emperor! Wei Yangzi's expression was unsightly. He retreated rapidly, but he couldn't stop himself from coughing out blood. He couldn't suppress the dark qi that was spreading out from his body.

If the first bow was to transform the world into the underworld, and the second bow was to transform the underworld flower into a blooming flower, then the third bow... was to reverse life and death, and plant the source of the underworld, causing the body of the person who had been planted to be forcibly transformed into an underworld body!

The emperor of the dead had used the same technique in the past, and had only been a hair's breadth away from success. However, he had failed in the end. Now that he had used it again, the underworld qi in Wei Yangzi's body began to churn violently. In fact, his body could even be seen with the naked eye, he was rapidly withering away.

The will of death had already overpowered his life force. It was as if the trend of him turning into the underworld could not be reversed.

However, the cost of performing the third kowtow was clearly enormous. Originally, only a portion of the emperor of the dead's body had been reduced to ash, but now, more than half of his body was slowly turning to ash and drifting away.

From a distance, it was still possible to see his body, but one could imagine that it would not last for long. However, there was not the slightest bit of emotion in his eyes. He only looked at Wei Yangzi, as if he could take advantage of this resurrection opportunity, it was enough for him to drag Wei Yangzi down with him.

“Emperor of the dead, if you can only use these techniques, then... you are still no match for me.” Sensing the violence of the Netherworld origin in his body, he sensed the life force that was rapidly being converted and the netherworld aura that filled most of his body, as Wei Yangzi spoke, the yellow robe on his body shattered.

It turned into a shard that spread out in all directions. The crown on his head also began to crumble. Without the crown and yellow robe, the white-robed Wei Yangzi didn't lose any of his emperor's will. Instead, for some reason..., it became even more intense.

“I am the Emperor, and shall be eternally indestructible!” As the calm words left his mouth, the Heavenly Dao of the Wei Yang clan, the golden beetle fighting the black fish, let out a shrill cry that filled the starry sky, its body instantly transformed into countless beams of light that shot toward Wei Yangzi, forming a sea of light that shot toward him.

Within that sea of light were countless beams of light, and each beam of light... was shockingly a law!

All of the laws and natural laws within the Wei Yang Dao domain fused into Wei Yangzi's body, causing his emperor's will to explode out to its limit.

An emperor should rule the world!

An emperor should control the Milky Way!

An emperor should suppress everything!

Whether it was Dao, magic, or natural laws, all of them converged under his gaze. It was as if they had reached perfection, causing Wei Yangzi's body to emanate an intense, blinding light.

This was not the Dao of light, but the convergence of ten thousand daos. Ten thousand laws focused on the soul, and his aura and cultivation base exploded out. The Dark Qi in his body was instantly suppressed. As for the Netherworld essence which had been planted by the third kowtow..., it was as if it were withering away, and was on the verge of being completely dispelled and purified.

However, it was at this point that the underworld emperor, who had been reduced to ash and could not even maintain his form, turned his head and looked deeply at Chen Qingzi. Then, he took a deep breath, and a look of determination appeared in his eyes as he looked at Wei Yangzi, bow!

This was... the fourth bow!

It was something that had never been done before, and something that had never been done before... the fourth bow!

The bow was only halfway through when the underworld emperor's body exploded with a boom. It was as if his innards had collapsed, and his body was reduced to ash. However, even so... The invisible ash..., it was as if the fourth bow... had been completed!

An ancient voice echoed out from within the void, echoing out through the starry sky.

“Emperor Ascension!”

This seal was not meant to ascend to the throne, but rather, a seal!

At the instant the voice rang out, Wei Yangzi's body trembled violently. He lifted his head, and a long beam of ash appeared out of thin air next to him. It was based on an unstoppable will, it shot toward Wei Yangzi.

No matter how much Wei Yangzi retreated, no matter how much power he unleashed, he was incapable of blocking the long beam of ash. In the blink of an eye, the long beam of ash wrapped around him, forming a huge rune!

Anyone who saw this rune would have their divine soul tremble, and a single word would appear in their minds.

Seal!

"Laughable!" Wei Yangzi's expression was extremely unsightly. His eyes flashed with light as he prepared to unleash his emperor's art. However, it was at this moment that the Styx River appeared in the starry sky. It seemed to have been drawn in, and it began to surge over in an overwhelming manner, Yu Weiyangzi's expression changed drastically, and he immediately gathered around him, pouring into the runic symbol that represented the seal!

This caused the runic symbol to seem as if it had been lit up, and it immediately erupted with a shocking dark light. It was as if it had come to life!

The power of the seal formed by the death of the underworld emperor, combined with the power of the Underworld River, was beyond anyone's imagination. For the first time ever, Wei Yangzi's expression changed drastically.

What caused his expression to change drastically wasn't just the seal and the underworld river... but also... Chen Qingzi, who had been standing in the starry sky with his head lowered, slowly lifted his head and his hand.

He didn't have a wooden sword in his hand, but Wei Yangzi seemed to be able to see... The Shadow of a wooden sword coalescing from within Chen Qingzi's body.

"It's over," Chen Qingzi murmured. He waved his right hand, and Wei Yangzi let out a low growl as he struggled with all his might. Deep within his eyes, disbelief and unwillingness could be seen.

However, there was nothing he could do. In the next instant... Sword Qi shot up into the sky, as if it could rip apart the starry sky and destroy the entire galaxy.

Wei Yangzi's body trembled, and a crack appeared on his forehead. He stared in shock for a moment, then slowly lifted his head and looked deeply at Chen Qingzi. Suddenly, a smile appeared on his face.

That Smile... disappeared.

That was because his body... had exploded, turning into dust that spread in all directions. As it disappeared, threads formed from the laws flew out from the spot where his body had collapsed, the Dark Sect's black fish roared in the starry sky, and the threads flew straight towards the black fish.

Wei Yangzi had died, and the Heavenly Dao had been destroyed. There was only the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao in the starry sky now. Therefore, the ownerless laws gathered together. They were close to the black fish, and they were about to be absorbed by it.

“Wait a minute!” Wang Baole was shocked when he saw this scene. He saw the smile on Wei Yangzi’s face before he died. In reality, even without that smile, a doubt still rose in the depths of his heart.

That was... Wei Yangzi had died too smoothly from the beginning to the end!

There seemed to be some twists and turns, but in reality... it was as if the other party was cooperating. This feeling grew stronger in Wang Baole’s heart when he saw the threads of the rules and laws.

“It doesn’t matter. I’ve already guessed his plan. This is his scheme, and it’s something I’ve... been waiting for a long time. I want to know what my dao... is. Baole, take care of yourself,” Chen Qingzi said softly, he stared at Wang Baole and smiled warmly. He raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, the Dark Sect’s Heavenly Dao black fish opened its mouth wide. It roared and swallowed..

All the law and regulation threads entered the mouth with a loud bang!

Chapter 1256: Return of the dead

At that moment, Wei Yangzi was dead!

At that moment, the Heavenly Dao of the Wei Yang clan collapsed!

At that moment, all of the Wei Yang clan members in the entire universe began to tremble. It was as if some invisible aura had vanished from their bodies.

Wei Yangzi was the patriarch of the entire Wei Yang clan. In fact, it could even be said that he was the reason why the Wei Yang clan existed!

As for the Wei Yang Heavenly Dao, it was also created by him. To a certain extent, it was both a tool and a divine weapon. Therefore, his death caused the hearts of all living beings in the Wei Yang clan to tremble violently. The collapse of the Heavenly Dao.., also destroyed all of the Providence that had been bestowed upon the members of the Wei Yang clan.

It caused the Wei Yang clan to fall from their divine altar and become a mortal!

As for Jijia, in the instant that Wei Yangzi died, he was left with only his divine soul. His soul trembled, and he opened his mouth to say something. However, it was too late. His divine soul directly turned into ashes and dissipated into the universe.

The Weiyang clan was no longer the same!

At this moment, Chen Qingzi’s hair flew out as the countless threads of laws formed by the collapse of the Weiyang Heavenly Dao entered his body. A shocking aura erupted from his body, a pressure that was even more terrifying than the Weiyang Zi from before also descended upon the entire universe.

The pressure turned into invisible ripples that swept out in all directions. It covered the Weiyang Central Region, the left Dao, the side doors, all sects and clans, and all the stars and nothingness, it covered... the entire stone stele world!

The stone stele world seemed to have returned to the time when the dark sect had ruled it. All of the natural laws and laws would now be dominated by the Dark Magic!

Although the cultivation bases of all living creatures didn't change much, fundamentally... in such an environment, they had to change. If they didn't take the initiative to change, then the foundation of their Daoist magic would be shaken.

The aura of death instantly filled the stone stele world. The power of reincarnation also returned to the dark sect from this breath. It was as if from now on, the matter of crossing the starry sky and herding the souls of the dead would reappear in the stone stele world.

Although Patriarch Seven Spirits Dao's body trembled, he was the one assisting in the battle. Clearly, he had received the blessing of the fate of the dark sect. His originally lost legs instantly grew out from the surging dark qi, in fact, his cultivation base erupted with a bang. He had jumped from the peak of the middle stage of the universe grade to the late stage of the universe grade!

In terms of level, he was already the same as the Xie clan patriarch!

There was also Xuan Hua. Although she was from the Weiyang clan, she was also being fed back by the dark qi. Her injuries instantly healed, and her cultivation base also increased. Only Di Shan and Guang Ming, whose auras were originally weak, were now even weaker, they didn't even have the strength to struggle. They were forcefully converted by the Dark Qi.

However, other than Chen Qingzi, Wang Baole had benefited the most from all the upgrades. Almost at the instant the entire stone stele world was filled with the dark qi, all the laws and laws related to the Weiyang Heavenly Dao that Wang Baole had cultivated in his body collapsed, at the same time, the laws of the Wood Dao and Water Dao, as well as the laws of the metal, fire, and Earth Dao, were pulled out from the threads of laws formed by the collapse of the Weiyang Heavenly Dao with a wave of Chen Qingzi's hand, and he swung them at Wang Baole.

The five elemental laws were the authority of the Heavenly Dao. As they merged with each other, Wang Baole's Wood Dao and Water Dao exploded with unprecedented power. What he had grasped previously was the authority of wood and water within the left Dao sacred territory. Now, it was the entire stone stele world, the increase brought about by this was naturally shocking.

As for the other three dao seeds, even though Wang Baole had not formed his dao seed, the authority had come. To him, this was equivalent to obtaining the authority first. As for the authority, it would naturally be easier for him to make up for it.

It could be said that the process of forming the dao seeds in the three dao seeds would be much smoother than before.

It was as if he had stepped onto a war chariot that led to an infinite land. As for the ticket... he would just have to fill in the gaps.

The explosion brought about by all of this caused Wang Baole's cultivation to soar. He had stepped into the peak of the mid-stage of the celestial domain realm. The dark fire on his body spread out at that moment, forming a heaven-shaking flame, even the Seven Spirits Dao Patriarch, who was standing beside him, was visibly moved. Even though he was now at the late-stage of the universe realm, he was still frightened by the dark fire and quickly dodged it.

It was as if the fire was the supreme technique within the stone stele realm.

However, compared to them, Chen Qingzi's cultivation was the one who had reached the pinnacle. He had devoured the Heavenly Dao of the Wei Yang clan and all the laws and regulations except for the five elements. The Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao had reached the pinnacle at that moment.

Even if there were no five elements, it was still the peak!

Under this peak, Chen Qingzi, who covered the entire stone monument realm, fused with the Heavenly Dao, or in other words, was the Heavenly Dao himself, and the aura that spread out from his body erupted with an earth-shattering roar.

His cultivation base had already reached a shocking level. Now, with this eruption, just his aura alone caused the starry sky to tremble. His cultivation base instantly went from the great circle of the universe realm, as if he was about to break through!

A shocking boom echoed out from within Chen Qingzi's body like a heartbeat. It reverberated in the minds of all living beings, causing all of them to feel their hearts tremble violently.

It was as if some sort of power that surpassed the stone stele world was about to be born from Chen Qingzi!

However, it was clear that this type of breakthrough was not easy. After the heart-like boom echoed out, Chen Qingzi's aura began to roil violently, causing the stone stele world to Rumble. However, it did not increase by a large margin.

A dark glint flashed in Chen Qingzi's eyes. He could sense that although his previous attempt had failed, it was because he had not accumulated enough power to break through the shackle. As long as he could completely absorb the unending heavenly dao that he had devoured, breaking through the shackle.., it was not difficult.

"After the universe realm... What is it?" Chen Qingzi muttered. He did not try again immediately. Instead, he turned his head to look at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole was also shaken by the thundering heartbeat. His gaze met Chen Qingzi's.

In Silence, Wang Baole lowered his head and bowed to Chen Qingzi. He didn't speak. Chen Qingzi didn't speak either. However, deep within the dark glow in his eyes, there was a hint of gentleness and a soft sigh from the bottom of his heart.

"Junior brother... senior brother has done many things in his life that he doesn't know what is right or wrong

"I'm very tired from living in the midst of killing and regret..

"I know that Weiyangzi's goal is nothing more than to borrow my body. It doesn't matter whether he wants to possess me or carry out some plans. It doesn't matter..

"Because I also want to borrow his goal to see what my Dao is..

"At the same time... The mission of the dark sect is also what I want to do. I haven't forgotten what master said before he died

"I also know your identity and background. Since you are destined to leave... then senior brother here will use his own method to seal all the power that will stop you from leaving. It Won't be in vain... you and I are senior brothers."

"I don't know if I can do it, but even if I fail in the end, I think... I will give you a chance to leave this place in the future."

"You went to provoke the Weiyang clan so that I could see Weiyang Zi's combat abilities clearly. Then, I... Will let you see... What dangers and obstacles exist outside the realm of the stone tablet

"Perhaps... This is goodbye forever," Chen Qingzi muttered to himself. He didn't say those words, but they reverberated in his heart. As he watched Wang Baole Bow, a smile appeared on his face.

That smile was filled with no regrets and obsession. He turned his head and stared into the depths of the starry sky. Then, he closed his eyes and sat cross-legged in the starry sky, trying his best to digest the Unending Heavenly Dao that he had devoured.

"When I completely digest it, it will be the day... For me, Chen Qingzi, to break through the realm and search for the Dao!"

Chapter 1257, heaven treading?

Wang Baole was silent. He saw Chen Qingzi's gaze, and many thoughts rose in his heart. Eventually, they turned into a soft sigh. He no longer insisted on his master's death, but he couldn't bring himself to call him senior brother.

In the end, he could only once again clasp his fists and bow deeply to Chen Qingzi.

Then, he turned around and walked toward the starry sky, toward the left path.

He knew that the day his senior brother broke through was the day of his dao seeking. The dao seeking within the stone stele realm was ultimately... to walk out of the stone stele realm, into the outer universe, and take a look at the starry skies that was different from this place.

With his current cultivation level, he was still unable to do that. Furthermore... His Dao was different from Chen Qingzi's.

The five elements were not perfect yet. At the same time, Chen Qingzi's choice was filled with uncertainty. Perhaps he could really succeed and break through the barrier, and his dao seeking would bear fruit.

However, it was also possible... that something unexpected might happen.

It was impossible for Wang Baole not to be worried about what would happen in the end. However, he knew that worry was useless. This was Chen Qingzi's obsession and the choice he had been pursuing.

"I wish... You All the best," Wang Baole muttered as he disappeared.

After Wang Baole left, the seven spirit dao patriarch bowed deeply to Chen Qingzi and turned to leave. Chen Qingzi was the only person left in the once unending central region. He sat cross-legged in the void. The Dark River materialized around him and surrounded him, it gradually covered his figure.

Time passed slowly. In the blink of an eye, twenty-eight years had passed.

Twenty-eight years wasn't much for the stone stele world, but the changes were immense!

After the Weiyang clan had fallen from the divine altar, they no longer had the arrogance they had in the past. The sects, clans, and civilizations that they had enslaved in the past had all exploded. In the end, the Weiyang clan had no choice but to give up everything, they gathered all of them on their ancestral planet, and only then did they barely manage to obtain a place to live.

And this... was only because the Xie clan's patriarch had appeared in the end to protect the clan.

Other than that, the Xie clan's patriarch was a peerless mighty figure, but he had never once made a move. Whether it was during the battle back then, or during the past twenty-eight years, he seemed to have been completely silent. His sense of presence was extremely low, the Xie clan didn't expand their territory because of the Weiyang clan's fall from grace.

Instead, they continued to shrink. It was also because he hadn't made a move back then that Wang Baole, the seven Spirit Dao Patriarch, or the dark sect, which was at its peak in the stone stele realm, didn't make things difficult for them.

As for the dark sect, in the past twenty-eight years, it had become the number one sect in the stone stele realm. Its influence spread far and wide, and it was on par with the Weiyang clan from before. Dark sect disciples dressed in black robes could often be seen in various regions, they held lantern oars in their hands and sat on boats to ferry the souls of the dead.

The cycle of reincarnation had begun, and all sorts of dark sect techniques appeared in the dark sect. It was as if the entire world of stone monuments had become peaceful.

Wang baole, who had returned to the left Dao sanctum, no longer went into seclusion frequently. He had gained authority over his Earth Dao Seed, which allowed it to accelerate greatly in its formation. However, no matter how fast it sped up, it couldn't be formed overnight, however, the acquisition of authority meant that even if Wang Baole failed to form his dao seed, it would not affect the quality of the item that carried the Dao.

That was enough. Wang Baole could sense that it was almost time for the earth seed to be formed.

The Federation had prospered greatly in the past twenty-eight years. Even though twenty-eight years was short in terms of the entire galaxy, it still allowed the federation's status as the Overlord of the left Dao sacred territory to be deeply rooted in the hearts of all living beings.

It was the same for Dao Lord Wang Baole. It was the same for the side sect. The Seven Spirit Dao was already an overlord to a certain extent. Its patriarch had unified the side sect in the Holy Region and was also known as the side Sect Dao Lord.

The only exception was... The Star Moon sect. It was the most mysterious part of the side sect in the holy region. Even the seven Spirit Dao had tacitly agreed to it. However, there were too few people who

were qualified to know about the star Moon sect. Most people only knew about the seven spirits, they didn't know about the Star Moon sect.

As for Wang Baole, he didn't forget the invitation that the ancestor of the Star Moon sect had given him back then. It had been a sixty-year cycle and eight years. There were still twenty-one years left... from now on.

Time was approaching.

During these twenty-eight years, Wang Baole had gone to many places. It could be said that he had been to many places in the starry skies, be it the side-door or the side-door. He had been searching for treasures that could hold gold and fire.

It was a pity that he hadn't been able to find those two supreme treasures. Wang Baole had gone to the Weiyang Central Region three times in the past twenty-eight years.

Every time, he had stood by the Dark River and stared into the depths of the river. Vaguely, he could see the figure that had sunk to the bottom of the river.

Every time, he had stared at it for a long time before bowing and leaving.

Every time, when he was leaving, he wouldn't notice that the figure at the bottom of the river, with its eyes closed, would open slightly and stare into the distance.

Another year passed. When the twenty-ninth year arrived, the blazing flame ancestor went into seclusion, attempting to break through once again and step into the universe realm.

Wang Baole had accompanied his family for twenty-nine years. He went into seclusion once again to comprehend the Earth Dao seed. He could sense that the formation of the earth seed wasn't far away.

Time passed once again. This time, it was even shorter. Another year had passed.

Thirty years had passed since the great battle. On this day... Wang Baole, who was in seclusion, suddenly opened his eyes. He didn't look at the countless runes that filled the air in front of him. The earth seed had already formed into more than half of its original form. Instead, he raised his head abruptly, he looked into the starry sky. He looked at the central region of the never-ending river. He looked at the Dark River. He looked... at the figure within the Dark River.

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole looked into the river, the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs, the Xie family patriarchs, and the Star Moon sect patriarchs all looked into the Dark River.

The Dark River was already churning. Rumbling sounds reverberated in all directions. A monstrous aura was brewing within it. The Aura was enough to make the entire stone monument realm tremble and make all living beings lose their senses.

However, the aura dissipated quickly. The Dark River stopped churning and returned to its calm state. However, a figure slowly walked out of the Dark River and stood on the Dark River.

He was dressed in a black robe, had long hair, a wooden sword, and a gourd. When the familiar figure appeared before Wang Baole and the others, they were all shocked.

They couldn't see through him.

Chen Qingzi might have been extremely powerful when he stood there earlier, but one could still vaguely see the ripples of his cultivation. However, Chen Qingzi was just like a mortal now. There wasn't a single ripple on his body, his expression was no longer as cold as before. Instead, it was much gentler.

However, this seemingly mortal figure caused the hearts of everyone who looked at him to pound. At first glance, he seemed mortal, but at second glance, it was as if they had seen a god.

An indescribable mystery, an unfathomable power, and an unfathomable realm!

"Heaven treading?" Beside Wang Baole, Little Missy's figure gathered together. She looked at the scene in disbelief and muttered.

"It doesn't seem like it..."

Wang Baole didn't pay too much attention to little Missy's muttering. It wasn't important. What was important was that sadness surfaced in his heart at that moment.

He knew that Chen Qingzi, who had achieved a breakthrough, was going to seek the Dao.

However, whether he would eventually seek the Dao or become a martyr was unknown.

Therefore, after a moment of silence, Wang Baole's body disappeared from the left Dao. When he reappeared... he was already beside the Dark River, a thousand feet away from Chen Qingzi. He looked at Chen Qingzi with a complicated expression and asked softly, "Are you really going?"

"Are you really going?"

Chen Qingzi turned his head and looked at Wang Baole gently. He smiled.

"Junior brother, as your brother... I'm one step ahead of you. I'm going to see the end of the world. For You and for myself, I have to live without regret!"

"I don't believe in fate."

"But if I fail, there's no need to be sad for me."

"Because..."

"This is my dao!"

Chapter 1258, senior brother!

Staring at Chen Qingzi, Wang Baole fell silent.

Everyone had their own dao, and no one else had the right or right to stop them. Whether it was seeking dao or martyrdom, for cultivators, especially those at their level., this... was the pursuit and goal of life.

In the end, they had to take this step. They had to take a look at the starry sky outside, to see the real world, to experience what they had cultivated for so many years, to know... What Dao they were seeking!

Wang Baole had mixed feelings about this. However, in the end, all he could say was a sigh.

“Junior brother, can you call me senior brother again?” Chen Qingzi could see the ripples in Wang Baole’s heart. He smiled gently. He knew that the outcome of his walk out this time was unknown, perhaps... he might die and his dao might disappear.

He was not afraid of this, nor did he regret it. The only regret was that it had been a long time since he had heard the name that made him feel warm and meaningful.

From the moment his master died, their friendship as fellow disciples had been severed.

He had never said that before. The only regret was that he wanted to hear the word “Eldest senior brother” before he left.

Wang Baole opened his mouth, but those two words seemed to be stuck in his throat. In the end, he chose to remain silent. However, he raised his right hand and slapped the center of his brows.

With that slap, his body began to tremble. Dark Qi rippled in the surroundings, and the starry sky seemed to shake. Wang Baole’s aura erupted abruptly amidst the tremors.

As it erupted, the shadow of his previous life appeared behind him. First, it was the Xin Huo Divine clan’s earth-shattering power. Then, it was the zombie’s overwhelming aura. Then, it was the demon blade, the resentful cultivator, and finally, the Little White Deer’s shadow, these shadows of his previous life stood behind Wang Baole. They stood between the heavens and earth, and their auras grew even more terrifying and powerful.

Each one of them seemed to contain an infinite amount of aura.

Every single one of them seemed to be able to tear apart the sky and the void, suppressing everything in their path.

As Wang Baole’s cultivation increased and his five elements deepened, his shadows from his previous life also improved. At this moment, as the sky and earth shook and the Starry Sky Shook, Wang Baole raised his hands and slowly pressed his palms together in front of him.

His movements were slow. It seemed like what he was about to do was very difficult for him. However, his hands were extremely firm. As his hands approached, the shadows from his previous life behind him slowly overlapped with each other.

The moment Wang Baole’s hands touched each other, all the shadows of his previous life behind him merged together. Amidst the waves of chaos, they evolved into... The black wooden board!

It was different from the black wooden board that had appeared before. The main body that Wang Baole had revealed multiple times were all illusory shadows. Only this time... it was not illusory!

It was real!

However, even though Wang Baole’s current cultivation level was extraordinary, he was still unable to reveal the true form of the black wooden board. Therefore, only ten percent of the black wooden board that had appeared was real, while the other ninety percent was still an illusion.

With the appearance of the black wooden board, even if only ten percent of it was real, in that instant, a monstrous aura erupted. The area of impact was so large that it caused the entire stone stele world to tremble. The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch from the side sect of the Holy Region., his mind was shaken, and his expression was solemn.

In the forbidden grounds of the Moon Star sect, on the cliff in front of the waterfall, the Moon Star sect patriarch, who seemed to have sat cross-legged for a long time, opened his eyes and looked at the starry sky.

“Time is almost up...” as the Moon Star sect patriarch muttered, the aura behind Wang Baole grew even more majestic. It was as if his entire body had turned into a source, causing the stone stele world to tremble continuously, everyone felt an inexplicable sense of worship in their hearts.

Chen Qingzi was the first to bear the brunt. Even someone as strong as him took a few steps back. His eyes shone brightly. As he stared at Wang Baole, he also looked at the black wooden board.

He knew his junior brother’s background, but even so, he still felt a strong wave of emotions when he saw it with his own eyes. He could vaguely guess what Wang Baole wanted to do, and his expression immediately became complicated.

“Little junior brother, you...”

However, before he could finish speaking, Wang Baole had already released his hands. He raised his right hand abruptly and pressed down on the black wooden board behind him. Ten percent of it was real, and he didn’t say a word, the veins on his forehead were already bulging, and he pulled hard!

With a loud boom, a small portion of the black wooden board in the ten percent area was broken with Wang Baole’s own will. He broke off a piece of wood that was the size of a finger!

Overall, it was only one-hundredth of the black wooden board. However, due to its high status, even if it was just one piece, it was still a shocking supreme treasure.

As for the black wooden board, it could not be destroyed by external forces. Only by itself... could it break apart. The impact of breaking apart naturally was not small. Therefore, in the next instant, Wang Baole’s aura fluctuated violently, his face turned pale.

However, the impact was not permanent. The wood had the power to regenerate itself. Therefore, if Wang Baole was given a certain amount of time or opportunity, there was still a possibility of recovery.

At that moment, Wang Baole grabbed the wooden board. Without any hesitation, he raised his head and glanced at Chen Qingzi. Then, he threw it out abruptly, causing the wooden board to fly straight towards Chen Qingzi.

This was the only thing Wang Baole could do. He could not watch Chen Qingzi fly through the air. He could sense the danger in the area. Therefore, he gave away a piece of his original black wood.

The greatest use of this item was the suppression of fate. This suppression... If used on one’s own body, it could make one’s soul seem like it was being suppressed, but in reality, it was being protected.

That way... even if it failed in the end, perhaps... it could cause one’s soul to collapse because of this. However, the true spirit was still there, and there was a possibility of reincarnation.

Chen Qingzi waved his hand. He didn't take it. Instead, he brought the wooden stick back to Wang Baole.

"Junior brother, I don't Want This!"

"I'm not giving it to you. I'm lending it to you. Remember... to return it to me." Wang Baole waved his hand as well, and the wooden stick flew towards Chen Qingzi once again.

Chen Qingzi was silent. After a long while, he sighed softly. He held the wooden stick in his hand tightly. Then, he raised his head and looked deeply at Wang Baole. Suddenly, he spoke.

"Junior brother, after I leave, if one day, the starry sky turns blood red..."

"That means that I have failed."

"The blood-red starry sky is formed from my dao blood. There will also be a strand of my divine thought in it. You can feel that within that divine thought... There are words that I want to say to you."

"Junior brother, Goodbye."

"Junior brother, the stone tablet realm has life and death, just like Yin and yang. Everything in the world is like this. There is light, and there is darkness... do you know why master only accepted you and me as his disciples?"

"There are some things that I have succeeded in, and you don't need to bear with it or know about it. If I fail... It's because senior brother is incompetent. You have to... Walk on by yourself."

"Junior brother... Goodbye." Chen Qingzi looked deeply at Wang Baole, who had his head lowered, as if he was waiting for something. However, after waiting for a few breaths, he still did not see it. Finally, he turned around with a gloomy look in his eyes, he walked toward the void, step by step. His back was bleak, and he looked as if he was about to disappear.

"Senior brother!"

"Come Back Alive!" Wang Baole raised his head abruptly and used the greatest strength in his life to speak loudly.

Chen Qingzi's body trembled. He had finally received the address he had been waiting for. He did not look back, but his long laughter reverberated in the air. His laughter was filled with no regrets, determination, and joy!

One step, void step!

Chapter 1259, outside the door!

What is nothingness?

Many people knew about it, but there were not many who could truly see and feel it.

Nothingness was not nothing, nor was it vague, nor was it illusory.

Nothingness was the bottom layer of the starry sky. To a certain extent, it could be said to be a layer of separation. However, this separation was too big, so much so that after stepping into this place, nothing could be seen.

However, not being able to see did not mean that there was nothing.

What existed here was the memories of all living beings. It could be compared to an ocean of collective consciousness. Here... In theory, one could see the life of every living being that had ever existed. However, it was limited to the dead, the living., one could not see it here unless they were looking at themselves.

However, that was only in theory. Because there were too many memories here, almost no living beings could withstand the fusion of this majestic memory. Therefore, they would naturally reject it, as a result... There was nothing in the nothingness.

This was an instinctive self-protection.

However, Chen Qing Zi was different. He did not know what level of cultivation he had reached, but he knew... that in this nothingness, if he wanted to, he could see the memories of all living beings.

That was not important, because he did not want to spend his time and effort looking at the lives of others. especially... there were no traces of Weiyang Zi here.

And that... proved his judgement.

In truth... Wei Yangzi wasn't dead.

That wasn't important either, because Chen Qingzi already knew of Wei Yangzi's plan. It was an open conspiracy, and although he knew about it, he still had to go.

If he didn't go, he could stay in the stone stele world. However, hiding wouldn't help him in the future, and it would also make him lose his desire to seek the Dao.

In the end... what was supposed to happen would still happen. What was supposed to happen would still happen.

"Junior brother..."he murmured, shaking his head. "You are the light, and I am the dark. If I succeed, then the secrets of immortality will remain forever. I will bear the responsibility for all of the Karma. If I fail, I will die a martyr... .

"And I will fulfill your wish!"His eyes shone with determination, and he looked forward to the future. Step by step, he rose up into the void, stepping into the depths of the starry sky, stepping through the memories of the past as he walked off into the distance.

This was a path to seek the Dao.

It was also a journey to seek the heart.

As he took his first step, ripples appeared in the air. Within those ripples, Chen Qingzi saw an image.

In the image was a burning mortal village. There was a seven or eight-year-old boy dressed in tattered clothes. His body was incredibly skinny, and he was kneeling in front of the flames, letting out a miserable cry.

The cry was filled with helplessness and confusion. There was also a hatred that was still budding, but was growing rapidly.

In the distance, a group of mortal soldiers could be seen. They had a cruel air about them as they disappeared at the end of the mountain. The army had a strong bandit aura, and one could vaguely see the totem of a black snake on the slanted flagpole.

When the picture disappeared, Chen Qingzi closed his eyes and took the second step. The third step... The pictures appeared one after another beneath his feet.

The second image was of a mortal capital city. Within the Imperial Palace, corpses littered the ground. All the remaining soldiers surrounded a young man. However... the person who was surrounded was clearly that young man, however, it was the surrounding soldiers who were trembling.

As the young man walked forward step by step, everyone began to back up. When there was no room for retreat, he saw the main hall of the imperial palace in front of the young man. He saw a middle-aged man sitting on the throne, his face ashen.

Behind the man was the totem of his country, a black snake.

In the next instant, the totem collapsed, the army perished, and the Emperor perished!

The third image was of a vast sect. An old man in a purple robe lowered his head to look at the young man kneeling in front of him and spoke slowly.

“What’s Your Name?”

“Chen Qing.”

“In the future, you will be called Chen Qing Zi, and I . . . will be your master,” the old man said calmly. His words fell into the young man’s ears, causing him to raise his head. He looked at the old man in front of him, and also at the mountain gate behind the old man, two large black words were written on a huge stone.

Dark sect.

“Master...” Chen Qingzi, who had taken the third step, opened his eyes and looked down at the scene below his feet. After a long while, he took the fourth step, the fifth step, and the sixth step.

During these three steps, he saw himself in the dark sect, grazing the souls of the dead in the starry sky. He saw his little junior brother, who had suddenly been brought back to the sect by his master one day.

At that time, he had sensed some very special fluctuations from his little junior brother. These fluctuations... were very familiar to him. It was as if... he had seen another version of himself.

“He is the light, and I am the Dark... master. The mission of the dark sect is to prevent the departure of Immortals. However, from you... it has changed to prevent any existence from leaving.”

“This kind of expansion is actually a form of protection and also... tacit approval.”

“Tacit approval for me... and also for little junior brother...”

“Because... he obtained the inheritance of an immortal, and I... AM also an immortal’s inheritance. The inheritance of an immortal is not one!”

“You are the same as me, are you tired of the mission... In the end, your completion was actually... your two consciousnesses destroying each other. Little Junior Brother doesn’t know, and I don’t want him to suffer too much...” Chen Qingzi murmured, he lowered his head and continued walking.

Step by step, he continued walking until he saw his own subconscious feeling among the countless souls. He stared at one of the souls, the light in his eyes, and the image of his hands filled with killing the moment the dark sect collapsed.

It was unfamiliar, but also very familiar.

There were many scenes. The killing of the divine emperor, the killing of Weiyang, the killing of tens of thousands of races, everything. As Chen Qingzi walked, his entire life appeared beneath his feet. The last scene that appeared was Wang Baole raising his head, the Loud Cry..

“Senior brother, come back alive.”

“I will,” Chen Qingzi said softly. He had walked to the end of the void and took the final step. As he took that step, the entire void began to shake. An indescribable pressure descended with a loud bang, it transformed into a gigantic palm that landed in front of Chen Qingzi and stopped him.

The palm was the will of the entire stone stele world, and it was... The Hand of allheaven!

A thick wave of underworld qi also spread out from the palm.

“I am the Heavenly Dao of the dark sect,” said Chen Qing Zi. “I am the current underworld emperor, and I have the highest will in the stone stele world!” As the words left his mouth, the underworld qi on his body erupted, and the black fish at the center of his brows glittered, he stared at the palm.

The auras of both sides seemed to originate from the same source. After a long moment, the palm slowly dissipated, and as it did, an ancient stone door appeared in front of Chen Qingzi.

Chen Qingzi stood in front of the door and remained silent for a long time. In the end, he flicked his sleeve, and the stone door instantly opened with a bang. As it did, Chen Qingzi saw that there was still nothing beyond the stone door.

There was no end to it, and even further away, there was a huge crack. This crack... seemed to have been forced out by someone.

“The stone tablet world is divided into three levels. The first level... is the core of the world, which is the universe. The second level... is the inner wall of the stone tablet, which is the void behind this door. Where I am, is between the core and the inner wall. As for the third level..

“That crack is the outer wall, which is also the third level!”

Chen Qing zi narrowed his eyes as he stood within the door. The instant he scanned the outside, suddenly... a vast blood shadow flashed past the door. In the blink of an eye, even more blood shadows flashed past. Upon closer inspection.., those so-called blood shadows were like the Whiskers on the body of some creature.

However, because this creature was too big, just the Whiskers alone were already majestic and shocking!

At the same time, as these blood shadows flashed by, waves of sharp hissing sounds could be heard.

This sound was enough to pierce through the divine soul and tear apart everything, shocking all living beings. Even those below the universe grade who heard it would immediately have their flesh and blood disintegrate, and their divine soul would be destroyed!

“Is it you that Weiyang Zi is waiting for... ?”

“And it’s you... who’s trying to possess my little junior brother?”

“A true emperor!”

Chapter 1260 Imperial Emperor!

Chen Qingzi had used two different ways to understand the term imperial emperor in his life. One of them was the mission from the dark sect. This mission contained a large amount of information, and the title Imperial Emperor was mentioned in it, especially after fusing with the heavenly dao, Chen Qingzi understood even more.

Imperial Emperor was the true unending lord.

It was rumored that his divine will split into 100,000 portions and spread out in the 100,000 universes, forming 100,000 dao domains. In each DAO domain, a unending domain was formed from his divine will.

As for the predecessor of the stone monument realm... It was a newly born unending domain. It could even be said that it had just been born. However, this unending domain had too many coincidences, causing too many changes and disturbances.

First of all, during the battle between Luo and the ancient immortals, Gu had escaped to this place, making it his hiding place. Then, Luo had chased after him and used his arm as a seal to create the underworld sect, continuing the mission he had given them.

To prevent immortals from walking out, to seal this place for all eternity.

If Luo hadn’t died, perhaps the stone stele world would have operated as it had in the past. However, Luo’s death had turned this place into a rootless tree, which had been exhausted to this day, this was reflected in the stone stele world... The rise of the never-ending clan, the awakening of a portion of the memories that had come from Wei Yangzi’s original body, and... The change and wavering of the Dao intent of the successor to the Dark Sect’s mission.

As a result, Chen Qingzi and Wang Baole’s master had a conflict in their hearts.

As a result, the dark sect had been destroyed, and the never-ending clan had regained control of the entire stone stele world.

If Chen Qingzi hadn't been there, or if Wang Baole hadn't awakened, and even if he had, he would still have been possessed. Then, perhaps the fate of the stone stele world would have been the same as that of the other one hundred thousand dao domains, and the never-ending clan would have finally reached its peak, the one hundred thousand never-ending sons had completely awakened. They were like Nirvana, and they were like devouring. They absorbed the entire DAO domain and turned it into a dao fruit. They shattered the void and returned to the emperor's true form.

But clearly... there was something wrong with this Weiyang Dao Domain.

This was the information Chen Qingzi had obtained from the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao. To him, the other method of obtaining this information was... the inheritance of an immortal.

The inheritance of an immortal was not one, but two.

After Gu ran into the stone stele world, he knew that it was inevitable that Luo would find him. That was why the instant he entered the Weiyang clan, he severed his divine sense and split the immortal inheritance he had into one light and one dark.

He carried the light with him and turned it into an unyielding will.

The dark entered reincarnation and turned into immortal charm with some information, disappearing without a trace.

A few years later... The Immortal's dark inheritance was awakened in Chen Qingzi. That was why he was able to take revenge and destroy the Black Snake Kingdom in a short period of time. It was only until Ming Kunzi saw the clues and took him in as a disciple under the complicated dao will.

As for the memory of the Dark Immortal's inheritance, it was awakened after the destruction of the Underworld sect. Chen Qingzi was filled with countless memories and regrets, as well as a dazed killing spree.

At that moment, he finally knew who he was.

At that moment, he also knew the origin of the stone stele world.

At that moment, he also guessed the state of his master.

It was also at that moment that he understood... that the person his master wanted to confer title to was not him, but... the emperor.

In the immortal legacy he had awakened, there was a part of his memory. In that part of his memory... both Gu and Luo had once gone to a universe. That universe had a name, and it was called the prime universe dao-space.

The prime universe dao-space was infinitely large. Since ancient times, there had been a total of 108 almighty beings born within it. Each one of them could be said to be heaven-shaking, and they formed their own worlds. Of those 108, one of them... swept across the prime universe, it Suppressed Dao space, and was known as... The Emperor!

The emperor was invincible. He was accompanied by a parrot all year round, and together they ruled over the entire prime reaches dao space. Then, under the emperor's orders, he changed the name of the prime reaches dao space to... the never-ending DAO domain!

It was at this point that Gu and Luo reached the pinnacle of their own prime reaches, and began to search for it. However, they were all suppressed here. Many years later, the Emperor attempted to take the final step in his cultivation, but suffered a backlash, a black wooden spike pierced through the air and pierced into his forehead, causing his cultivation base to go berserk and chaotic. It was also at this point that the primordial universe dao-space that had ruled for countless years began to loosen up.

Gu and Luo did not reach the Dao in the primordial universe dao-space, so the instant they loosened up, they unleashed all of their cultivation bases and escaped. However, after they escaped, perhaps it was because of the backlash from the emperor, or perhaps it was a coincidence.., after the two of them obtained the immortal's legacy, there was an earth-shattering battle!

After that, Gu was sealed, and he obtained most of the Immortal's legacy. Although it was incomplete, it still surpassed Luo's previous cultivation base. Chen Qingzi did not know where Luo had gone.

Chen Qingzi also did not know if he would return to the prime universe dao-space to fight the emperor, who was in a state of chaos.

However, from the Immortal's legacy, he knew... that Luo, who had fused with most of the immortals, would definitely be able to form a true treasure called universe blood. Such a treasure... was something that could only be obtained by someone of another level.

And that treasure... could also be used as a healing medicine if it was obtained by someone of the same level.

"Emperor..." Chen Qingzi looked outside the stone door, and his eyes shone with a sharp light. It was not difficult for him to guess who the blood shadow was. Whether it was the legacy he had obtained.., the aura emanating from the blood-colored centipede was enough to tell him everything.

The instant Chen Qingzi spoke, the blood-colored centipede began to move faster. In the next moment, a gigantic eye appeared outside the stone door. It occupied the entire stone door and stared at Chen Qingzi.

The eye was yellow and black, and it was filled with ruthlessness and coldness. Furthermore, the eye was so large that only a portion of the stone door could be seen. If someone was outside the stone door looking into the void, they would be able to see a gigantic and shocking centipede, it was impossible to tell how long the gigantic blood-colored centipede was, but it was currently coiling around the void.

The blood-colored Centipede's body caused the void to be dyed red, and its aura shook the entire area. At that moment, the head of the blood-colored centipede was facing the stone door.

"You dare to come out?" Divine sense spread out in all directions and entered Chen Qing Zi's divine soul.

"If your true body had come, I might have hesitated, but the current you... is only a strand of spiritual sense. If that's the case... why wouldn't I Dare?" Chen Qing zi said slowly.

Outside the stone door, the blood-colored centipede stared at Chen Qing Zi. After a long while, laughter could be heard.

“Since you knew my true identity, you still chose to come. No wonder my scattered seeds were unable to transform this place into a dao fruit...”

“I have to say, Luo is the most powerful cultivator I’ve ever met... . He obtained most of the inheritances of Immortals, and although he was defeated by me and had his universe blood taken away... he was still heavily injured and escaped. Unfortunately, he still perished

“Even so, he still left behind some troubles that my true self detests. For example, the one who can’t come in from outside, the ones who are staring at this place from a distance, and this place... I only found out after coming here that it was actually formed from his right hand. This solved my doubts. Why... did 99,999 dao fruits return from the 100,000 Dao intents my true self released? Only this place... didn’t return

“All 99,999 worlds have become dao fruits, and the wood essence within has been crushed and destroyed. Only This World... requires my true self to send out a strand of divine will to investigate it alone

“I never imagined that I would meet a cultivator like you. You have the will of Luo’s mission, and have inherited part of the Immortal’s legacy. If you continue to grow, won’t you become another Luo

“My true self knows that although Luo has fallen, because of the uniqueness of his original star, a new Luo has appeared. He is also looking at this place. If the two of you meet... What will happen?” He laughed loudly.