

Worth 1261

Chapter 1261, Year 13!

Chen Qing Zi's expression was calm as he listened to the laughter coming from the centipede. When he came to the door, he could already sense that there was a ship sitting cross-legged outside the crack in the void.

This figure was like an ocean, vast and boundless. It was a pity that he was too powerful, which was why he couldn't get too close. Moreover, once he entered through the crack, the entire stone monument realm would instantly be torn apart and completely destroyed.

There were also numerous gazes from the depths of the starry sky. To Chen Qingzi, these gazes weren't important. Only one of them... seemed to contain complicated emotions. Chen Qingzi's body was also filled with ripples. He understood.., perhaps... this was the new Luo that the centipede formed from the Emperor's divine sense had spoken of.

This was still not important.

The emperor's divine sense had clearly been waiting here for too long, which was why he had said so many things. Perhaps these things weren't secrets to the divine sense, but no matter what.., it could also be considered as the final piece of information Chen Qingzi lacked in his legacy.

He had guessed Wei Yangzi's plan before, but now that he looked at it, it wasn't much different from what he had thought. He had intentionally defeated and fused with Wei Yangzi, then used his own power to walk out of the stone stele world, this was the same as bringing him to the divine sense of Wei Yangzi's main body.

"But this... is also my plan. You borrowed me to return, and I... AM also borrowing you to achieve my final goal," Chen Qingzi murmured to himself. A dark light appeared in his eyes, and his body flickered, he took a step forward... and stepped out of the stone door!

The moment he stepped out, the stone door closed once again!

A deafening roar instantly came from the void outside the door. An unprecedented battle suddenly began under the focus of numerous gazes!

No one in the stone stele realm could see this battle. Only... the owners of the numerous gazes that were watching from the outside world could know the details of the battle.

Even though they couldn't see it, Wang Baole could sense it. He wasn't the only one who could sense it. It could be said that all the living beings in the stone stele world could sense it. That was because... in the stone stele world, regardless of whether it was the center or the unorthodox sects.., at that moment, the starry sky rippled violently.

The ripples continued to reverberate, forming light. Light of all colors collided in the starry sky, but there was no sound. Unless one's cultivation had advanced to the galaxy, no cultivator who hadn't reached the galaxy would dare step into the starry sky, they wouldn't dare step into the starry sky.

Once they stepped into the starry sky, they would be instantly destroyed and die as the light spread.

Only the galaxy could barely move across a short distance in the starry sky. Only the universe-grade could counteract the ripples. However, they couldn't move across the galaxy in an instant, as they had done before.

The entire stone tablet realm was sealed to a certain extent. Compared to the confusion of ordinary mortals and low-level cultivators, only cultivators who had reached a certain level of cultivation could understand the reason for all this.

"Senior brother..." Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged on Mars, raised his head and stared at the starry sky. He stared at the countless ripples of light. Finally, he sighed softly, closed his eyes, and began to fuse with the Earth Dao Seed.

Time passed slowly.

Ten years passed quickly. There were only nine years left until the agreement between Wang Baole and the Moon Star sect ancestor.

The light in the starry sky continued to fluctuate. It was even more intense. The Suppressive Force it generated made the cultivators in the galaxy unable to leave the planet they were on. The feeling that the starry sky was about to collapse surfaced for the first time, it made all living beings feel a sense of oppression.

At the same time, the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao laws and rules began to weaken. All of this made Wang Baole very uneasy. Fortunately, it didn't last long before the oppressive feeling gradually dissipated and the Heavenly Dao's power returned to normal.

Only the light waves changed even faster. It was as if the starry sky had turned into a sea of light. Countless rays of light continued to collide and devour each other, extinguishing everything.

During this period of time, only universe-level cultivators were able to walk through the starry sky in the entire stone tablet realm. Of course, they possessed the combat strength of a universe-level cultivator. They could also barely step into the starry sky within a short distance.

Wang Baole's unease didn't decrease with the disappearance of the oppressive feeling and the recovery of the Heavenly Dao laws. Instead, it increased. Another three years passed, and before the Earth Dao seed was about to take form., his main body was still in the process of merging, but his dharma idol had left the solar system and headed to the fated star.

Before leaving, Wang Baole took... the ancient bronze sword!

After arriving at the fated star, Wang Baole arrived at the place where Reverend Heavenly Dao had previously sat cross-legged and meditated. There, he saw the old ape once again.

"You're here." The Old Ape sat in front of the fated book, opened his eyes, and spoke with an ancient voice.

"Senior, I would like to borrow this book for a while." Wang Baole cupped his fists and bowed.

The Old Ape was silent. After a long while, he waved his hand, and the heavenly fate book behind him suddenly flew up and headed straight for Wang Baole. Wang Baole received it with both hands and put it away. He bowed again and turned to leave.

The moment he walked out of the left dao sacred territory and stepped into the side door, he felt a gaze from an unknown area in the starry sky of the side door. He knew that it was the Moon Star sect, and there was still six years left to the agreement. There was no point in paying an early visit, however, Wang Baole still cupped his fists and bowed towards that direction.

“Patriarch Moon Star, I would like to borrow your sect’s supreme treasure!”

After sending out a telepathic thought, a ray of light flew out of the Moon Star sect and headed straight for Wang Baole. In the end, it turned into a scroll in front of him.

He didn’t open it. The aura emanating from the scroll had already reached a level that even he was moved by. Therefore, Wang Baole put it away and cupped his fists and bowed. He turned and left. Then, he stepped into the Seven Spirit Dao realm and met with the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch.

A few days later, when Wang Baole left, a giant spiked mace appeared beside him. It was... The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch’s natal combat weapon. It was extremely powerful, especially after it had been refined by the seven spirit dao patriarch’s cultivation, it had reached a terrifying level.

With the few supreme treasures, Wang Baole left the side door. This time, he went to the Wei Yang Central Region, to... The Xie family, which he had never visited before.

Almost at the same time that he arrived at the Xie family ancestral planet, the Xie family patriarch, dressed in green robes, was already waiting in the starry sky outside the ancestral planet. Xie Haiyang was beside him.

With the support of the Xie family patriarch, Xie Haiyang was able to enter the starry sky. When he saw Wang Baole, his eyes were filled with emotion. He sighed internally and cupped his fists and bowed deeply to Wang Baole.

Wang Baole did the same. He returned the bow and looked at the Xie family’s patriarch.

Unlike how he had imagined him to be aged, the Xie family’s patriarch looked like a middle-aged cultivator. After meeting Wang Baole’s gaze, the Xie family’s patriarch spoke in a low voice.

“I know why you’ve come, fellow Daoist.” As he spoke, he waved his hand, and a half-burned purple incense stick materialized beside him and flew towards Wang Baole.

The suppressive force emitted by the incense stick surpassed that of the spiked club. It wasn’t as powerful as the heavenly fate book, but it wasn’t much different.

Wang Baole received it with both hands solemnly and bowed once more towards the Xie family patriarch. Under the gaze of the Xie family patriarch and Xie Haiyang, he turned and left, walking further and further away.

When his figure completely disappeared, Xie Haiyang sighed softly.

“Recalling the past, it feels like a lifetime ago... Patriarch, what is the use of Wang Baole lending our clan’s Supreme Treasure?”

“He wants to go to the void and take a look.”The Xie family’s patriarch stared at the starry sky. After a long while, he spoke slowly.

Chapter 1262 had arrived again!

The Xie family patriarch was right. He wasn’t the only one. The Heavenly Dharma Lord, the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs, and the Moon Star Sect Patriarchs had all guessed the reason the moment Wang Baole arrived.

If every mighty figure in the starry skies of the stone stele world was concerned about the outcome of the battle, then the one who was most concerned was Wang Baole.

Everyone could wait for the battle to end, and the mighty figures could wait silently. However, Wang Baole had waited for all these years. The anxiety in his heart grew stronger and stronger. He couldn’t wait any longer.

He wanted to do his best and give it a try. He wanted to see if he could personally watch the progress of the battle.

However, Wang Baole knew very well that with his current cultivation, even if he was at the peak of the mid-stage of the galaxy realm and was slightly stronger than the peak of the mid-stage of the universe realm, there was still a huge gap between him and Chen Qingzi.

Chen Qingzi, who had merged with Wei Yangzi, had reached an earth-shattering level. Therefore... After learning about his abilities, Wang Baole borrowed their supreme treasures from everyone.

The ancient bronze sword was sharp and could cut through the void!

The seven spirit rod could destroy the stars and shatter the barriers!

The heavenly fate book contained the laws of time and the memories of the universe. It could suppress all thoughts!

The Moon and stars painting was mysterious and unfathomable. Wang Baole didn’t open it, but he could sense that there was a shocking aura sealed within the painting. At the critical moment, it could seal everything!

The Xie family incense contained a great amount of fate, just like the rise of the Xie family. Even now, the Xie family was still unharmed. The spread of fate within it was extremely important!

With the five supreme treasures in the stone stele world, Wang Baole had some confidence. Without any hesitation, he headed toward the end of the starry sky.

It was impossible to reach the end of the universe in this level of space. When he had searched for Zi Yue, the place he had gone to was, to a certain extent, the end.

However, that was clearly not the place Wang Baole was going to. He was not going to the end of the universe in the conventional sense, but to the place where the Void was shattered.

He was going to break through this level of space, step into the endless void, and search for the end.

With this thought in mind, Wang Baole sped up. Even though the starry sky was now filled with dazzling light and the ripples of the sea of light had affected all living beings, making it impossible for almost all living beings to walk in the starry sky, it was still a hindrance to Wang Baole, as he circulated his cultivation, his speed exploded. In an instant, he reached his previous limit. Wherever he passed, the starry sky shattered, revealing the void behind him.

Without any hesitation, Wang Baole instantly disappeared into the void. However, he could vaguely sense that the void wasn't where he was. That was because those who were able to do so weren't limited by their limitations.

In reality, any universe-grade cultivator could tear apart the starry skies and step into the so-called void. Even the cultivators from the galaxy could do so.

That was proof that the void under the starry skies wasn't an end.

The void under the starry skies must have multiple layers... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He recalled how he had seen Chen Qingzi leave many years ago. He hadn't been able to completely see through the method Chen Qingzi had used back then, however, he was able to deduce some clues. He must have relied on his life force and the power of the Heavenly Dao, as well as his inherited mission, to break through the void with every step he took.

Wang Baole couldn't do that, so all he could do was rely on brute force. With a thought, the ancient green-bronze sword instantly materialized in front of him. Its sharpness erupted, and it slashed forward.

With that Slash, the void churned, and a huge crack appeared in front of Wang Baole as if it was the surface of the sea that had been split open. His body swayed, and he charged forward.

He was even faster. He had passed through countless levels, but all he could see was the void.

It's not enough... Wang Baole muttered to himself. With a wave of his hand, the seven Spirit Dao's spiked club instantly materialized, and a large number of beast roars were emitted from it. As the ranking board shone, it pressed down on the void below.

Under the pressure, the void instantly appeared to collapse. Together with the ancient bronze sword, the void continued to expand in the blink of an eye. Wang Baole was even faster. He sped through the fog-like void, passing through countless layers, wang Baole took out the Xie family patriarch's incense of Kismet.

With the incense burning, an invisible force of Kismet gathered suddenly. After materializing, it turned into a purple long spear that pierced into the void.

The void collapsed even more violently with a loud boom. As the three supreme treasures took turns to attack, Wang Baole continued to sink deeper and faster. Time passed slowly.

In a flash... two years had passed!

To Chen Qingzi, it was just one step, and he had stepped into the sea of collective consciousness of all living beings. However, to Wang Baole, he could not do it. Therefore, he could only rely on the three supreme treasures. Two years later, on this day.., with a loud sound that shook the entire area, Wang Baole finally broke through the thick void!

In the next moment, Wang Baole stepped into... the end of the universe, which was inside the stone tablet realm, where the real void was. Looking around, there was nothing around him. It was pitch-black, but through his senses.., wang Baole seemed to be able to see the memories of all living beings.

He didn't even need to look. The moment Wang Baole stepped into the world, it was as if there was an infinite amount of information and memories surging in from all directions. It was overwhelming and overwhelming. It was as if Wang Baole had arrived, it turned into a whirlpool. Regardless of whether he was willing or not, the infinite amount of memories that filled the place were forced to surge in.

Once those memories rushed in, even if Wang Baole's cultivation was extraordinary, he would definitely suffer a huge impact. It was even more likely that his soul would be scattered by the impact.

It could be said that it wasn't just Wang Baole who would be affected. If it were anyone else, it would be the same. In the entire stone stele world... Only Chen Qingzi, who had stepped into another realm, would be able to remain unharmed.

After all... This was the final seal left behind by Luo!

However, Wang Baole had made ample preparations. The moment these memories flooded in, he immediately sealed all his divine thoughts and took out the Book of Destiny!

The former wasn't very useful, but the latter... had a miraculous effect here. The moment it appeared, it had replaced Wang Baole in absorbing the memories from the void.

The Book of Destiny was meant to record everything. As it took over, it trembled continuously, but the light continued to shine, and everything returned to normal.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He held the Book of Destiny in his hand and slowly walked forward. Due to the existence of the Book of Destiny, nothing appeared beneath his feet. However, after taking nine steps forward... he saw... in the void before him.., a huge, ancient stone door had appeared!

The stone door was closed and had not been opened. Therefore, he could not see what was behind the stone door. However, the moment he saw the stone door, Wang Baole's mind was immediately shaken. It was as if he had been blessed, he immediately realized..

"Behind the stone door should be the place where senior brother fights!"

Senior Brother's opponent... Wang Baole's mind churned as he recalled what he had seen on the fated star when he had walked out of the stone tablet realm... The centipede circling the stone tablet!

In Silence, a glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He was about to take a step forward, but at that moment... a vast divine thought suddenly came from in front of him like a storm.

"Halt!"

As the divine thought reverberated, a huge hand that was so huge that it seemed to be able to occupy the entire nothingness appeared in front of Wang Baole. It was... Luo's hand.

Chapter 1263, eyes open!

Stopping all those who leave, does that mean stopping all those who trespass? Wang baole stared at the giant hand in front of him. As he felt its overwhelming pressure, he retreated continuously, his mind spun rapidly.

Just by looking at the hand with the naked eye, he could sense the ancient and shocking aura on it. The strength of the aura surpassed even Chen Qingzi's in Wang Baole's eyes.

However... the hand was like a rootless duckweed. Under the powerful and shocking aura, it could not hide its sense of decline.

Yinluo has already fallen, huh... Wang Baole thought. If he really wanted to destroy the hand, it was not impossible for him to spend some time and effort.

However... there was a high probability that he would die from exhaustion before the giant hand fell. If he was not careful in the process of fighting the enemy, his soul would probably be completely destroyed.

At the same time, it wasn't worth it to waste his energy. After all, the giant hand should have the ability to stop enemies from invading. Therefore, Wang Baole stood where he was, deep in thought.

The best way was to gain the approval of the giant hand and allow him to go over.

Senior brother must have fused with the dark sect's Heavenly Dao and obtained the mission inheritance. With this method, I can gain the approval of the giant hand. Wang Baole's eyes flashed. He could guess Chen Qingzi's method, and he was considering it, how should he use a similar method to get there.

After a long while, Wang Baole suddenly lowered his head and looked at the heavenly fate book in front of him.

Wang Baole was now very clear about the origins of the heavenly fate book and the Elder Ape, Little Tiger, and Zi Yue. To be precise, they didn't belong here.

Their fates and figures hadn't been present in the original stone tablet realm. However, all of that had changed after little Missy's father had broken a crack in the stone tablet realm.

That Paragon was simply too powerful, and the stone stele world couldn't handle it. That was why he hadn't been able to personally come. After all, once he entered, the stone stele world might collapse, but... Wang Yiyi's resurrection had failed, that Paragon hadn't been able to handle it.

That was why... he had restrained himself from entering the stone stele world. Instead, he had used the dao of time to send Wang Yiyi over. Under the influence of his time arts and time arts, he had changed the fate of the stone stele world itself, to a certain extent... he tore off a portion of the authority that belonged to the universe's good fortune and gave it to Wang Yiyi.

This allowed Wang Yiyi to be successfully sent to the stone stele world not long after it was sealed. The starry sky inside changed, and the initial Weiyang race was wiped out. All living beings were still in the time node that was formed. After merging into the stone stele world and obtaining the identity of the stone stele world., they also possessed a certain amount of good fortune arts. Thus, there was painting, the first inkblot for all living beings, and everyone's first life.

That included... The Old Ape, Little Tiger, Little Fox, little white deer, and so on..

Therefore, from a certain point of view, Little Missy Wang Yiyi possessed the opportunity and conditions to leave this place. That was because no matter how many reincarnations she had undergone, she had always... possessed the authority over the creation of the stone stele world.

Even though that authority had disappeared, in the end, Little Missy's status was sufficient.

Wang Baole sorted out his thoughts and made his logic clear. He lowered his head and called out softly in his mind.

After a long while, a sigh was heard. Little Missy, who was dressed in a long white dress, appeared beside Wang Baole. She looked at the large hand that covered the starry sky and exuded an immense pressure, then at Wang Baole, she was silent for a few seconds before speaking softly.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure. Please, Little Missy." Wang Baole's expression was solemn as he cupped his fists and bowed deeply.

"However, the most I can do is... open a crack in that stone door, and the time is short..." Little Missy said softly.

Wang Baole didn't say a word. He couldn't get up to bow.

After a long while, Little Missy sighed again. Her eyes were filled with pity. She didn't continue to persuade Wang Baole. Instead, she raised her head and looked at the huge hand before her. At the same time, she flicked her sleeve, and the heavenly fate book flew over and floated in front of her.

At that moment, the heavenly fate book began to vibrate intensely, and it began to vibrate with excitement. The Little Missy also raised her hand and gently stroked the book.

"Long time no see."

The Heavenly Fate Book began to buzz, and a brilliant light erupted from it. Suddenly, a brush materialized from the heavenly fate book and landed in the hands of the Little Missy.

This brush was once the brush of Destiny, and the Master of Heavenly Fate was unable to use it. In the entire stone stele world, only the Little Missy alone could summon this brush. That was because, in addition to the power of Destiny contained within it, and the mark of his father.

"In the starry sky of the stele world, I don't have much ability to help you. I can help you a little here. Since you request... I will help you." The young lady said with a serious expression. She slowly raised the hand holding the brush, give Wang Baole a light stroke.

With that one stroke, the aura on Wang Baole's body instantly surged and changed rapidly. Everything happened in the blink of an eye. Wang Baole's body.., the aura of the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao had appeared. Even the ripples of his life force had changed. He looked exactly like Chen Qingzi!

He had the Dark Sect's mission, the fusion of the Heavenly Dao, and the responsibility of inheriting the legacy.

Little Missy's face had turned much paler after she had done all that. However, the effect was shocking. Wang Baole was shocked as well. The giant hand before him had clearly trembled. It seemed to be hesitating, but after seven or eight breaths.., it slowly dissipated in front of Wang Baole and Wang Yiyi, revealing... the ancient stone door behind it!

"Thank you." Wang Baole looked at the pale little missy and felt very apologetic. He said softly.

"You can thank me later." Little Missy smiled and looked at the stone door as well. A serious look gradually appeared on her face. She slowly raised the pen in her hand. This time, her body began to tremble, it was obvious that she was struggling even more as she swiped down suddenly.

With that swiping, the stone door began to rumble. The Pen in Little Missy's hand could no longer hold on and collapsed immediately. It turned back into a speck of light and returned to the heavenly fate book.

The book dimmed rapidly. Little Missy's body swayed, and her face turned even paler. Wang Baole immediately held her up, but little Missy spoke quickly.

"There's only one breath of Time!"

As she spoke, the vibrating stone door slowly opened a crack. The crack only existed for one breath before it closed again!

One Breath was short, but it was enough for Wang Baole to follow the crack with his divine thoughts and see what was happening in the outside world. He saw that in the endless void, a blood-colored centipede with an astonishingly large body was winding around Chen Qingzi, as if it was absorbing him!

Chen Qingzi's face was pale, as if he had lost consciousness!

However... the moment Wang Baole sent out his divine thoughts, the centipede was attracted. It turned its head abruptly, and the Suppressive Force on Chen Qingzi seemed to have loosened, causing Chen Qingzi's eyelids to twitch rapidly.

At the same time, this one breath was enough for Wang Baole to throw out an item, and after his divine thoughts spread out, before they were blocked, he could develop a divine ability!

That item... was the scroll given to him by patriarch Yue Xing, and that divine ability was... Can Ye!

The result was unknown. The Crack in the stone door had closed with a loud bang. However, the moment it closed... Wang baole vaguely felt as if he was seeing Chen Qingzi, who had been entangled by a centipede and was being absorbed, his trembling eyelids suddenly opened!

At the same time, a figure sitting cross-legged outside the stone tablet realm on a lone boat also opened his eyes.

“Yiyi...”

Chapter 1264 — people aren't the same anymore!

Wang Baole could no longer see the outcome.

The cracks in the stone door had completely closed. However, that sound, which seemed to be an illusion, reverberated in Wang Baole's ears. At the same time, there was a powerful force that spread out like a storm along with the sound and landed on the stone door.

Boom!

The moment the stone door was hit, it shook violently. It also stirred the void within the stone door, causing it to become unstable. It was as if a raging wave was churning, formless and tangible. Cracks appeared one after another, causing the entire place to become chaotic, with Wang Baole's current cultivation level, he couldn't hold out for too long. He could only retreat rapidly and leave far away.

Once he left, it would be very difficult for him to return. The chaos in the area continued, and the difficulty of returning was much higher than before.

This forced Wang Baole to retreat. He left the void, left the end, left the area, and returned to the core of the stone stele world, which was... the DAO domain.

When his figure appeared in the former Weiyang Central Domain, the entire DAO domain shook. It was as if a trace of the aura of the outside world that was wrapped around his body had exploded here.

Fortunately, the aura didn't harbor any ill intentions. It was just a trace. Although it caused ripples in the entire DAO domain, it didn't last long before it returned to normal.

Even so, it still shook the hearts and minds of everyone in the Weiyang Dao Domain. The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch, the Xie family patriarch, and the other universe-level cultivators felt it even more clearly. They opened their eyes, unable to hide the shock and confusion in their eyes.

Just now... standing in the starry sky, Wang Baole suddenly turned his head and looked into the distance. It was as if his mind was still stuck in front of the stone door in the void. What appeared in his mind.., it was the scene of his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, being entangled by the gigantic blood-colored centipede. At the same time, there was the voice that seemed to be an illusion.

“It's my father.” Little Missy's melancholic voice rang out in his mind. That voice was filled with longing.

Wang Baole fell silent. His eyes gradually lit up, but they quickly dimmed. He knew that little Missy's father was waiting outside the stone tablet realm, but he also knew that he couldn't enter. Once he stepped in, the stone tablet realm would collapse, this would affect little Missy's resurrection process.

Therefore, there was a high probability that he wouldn't step in. That way, even if he tried to interfere with the battle between Chen Qingzi and the blood-colored centipede, it would still be limited.

As he worried about gains and losses, Wang Baole sighed softly. He had done his best. He stood there in silence for a long time before he turned around and stepped into the starry skies, returning to the left Dao sacred zone.

He had seen what he needed to see.

He had done what he needed to do.

Wang Baole still had regrets in his heart, but more than that, he was filled with an obsession.

I'm still too weak now! Wang Baole muttered to himself. He took a step forward and arrived on Mars in the Solar System. He arrived at where his main body was. His Dharma Idol returned, and his main body opened his eyes suddenly. He pondered silently for a moment, he raised his hands and continued refining the Earth Dao seed in front of him.

Time passed slowly, and the stone stele world gradually returned to its usual calm. The storms and gorgeous colors in the starry sky were still there, and anyone below the universe realm had no chance of stepping into the starry sky. However, it was also because of this that.., peace and tranquility appeared in the stone stele world.

As for Wang Baole, after doing everything he could, he gradually cleared his mind of distracting thoughts while refining the Earth Dao seed. This allowed him to complete about ninety percent of the refinement of the Earth Dao seed.

Another three years passed, and Wang Baole's Earth Dao Seed had reached ninety-seven to eighty percent. One day, his body suddenly trembled.

It wasn't that the Earth Dao seed was completed in an instant. It was that his heart trembled, and a strong sense of fear suddenly appeared in his heart. It was as if a pair of invisible hands had pierced through his body and grabbed his soul, it caused Wang Baole's body to turn cold, and he raised his head abruptly.

At the same time, as the palpitation spread through Wang Baole's mind, it was as if a strand of divine thought had traveled from an unknown distance into the starry skies, into the left Dao sacred territory, it had traveled to Mars in the Solar System, and it had traveled to... Wang Baole's soul.

"Baole, I failed..."

This sentence was the beginning of the telepathic thoughts. The contents of the sentence caused an unprecedented storm to erupt in Wang Baole's mind. The storm was so huge that it seemed to sweep across the Nine Heavens and nine earths, wang Baole's heart exploded wildly. The rumbling reached its peak, and it affected Wang Baole's soul, causing him to involuntarily feel grief.

The sorrow instantly covered the entire Solar System, the left Dao sacred region, and even further. All the living beings within the range were affected by it at that moment and felt sorrow.

Wang Baole's body trembled. When he raised his head to look at the starry sky, he saw that the colors in the starry sky that had been magnificent for decades had slowly dissipated. The Suppressive Force within had also dissipated, and the power that prevented all living beings from stepping into the starry sky.., it had also collapsed at that moment.

A crimson glow seemed to emerge from the ends of the starry sky. In the blink of an eye, it was like a storm, like a raging wave. It swept across the entire stone stele world in an overwhelming manner. It was as if someone had placed a red gauze down, it covered the starry sky, but it wasn't lifted. The starry sky of the entire stone stele world... was dyed red at that moment.

The red starry sky was like blood. It seemed to represent the death of their senior brother. All the living beings in the stone tablet realm sensed it intensely. It wasn't just Wang Baole who was filled with grief. The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs, the Xie family patriarch., the Star Moon sect patriarch and the Dark Sect's universe-level cultivators were silent as well.

They didn't sense Chen Qingzi's divine thoughts, but what they saw now made them understand the reason.

The red starry sky was filled with boundless evil. It churned and distorted, transforming into an enormous centipede that roared at the stone stele world. This evil caused all living things to feel grief and silence, fear rose up from the bottom of their hearts.

Fear for the blood-colored starry sky.

"The sky has changed..." murmured patriarch Yue Xing. He was in the forbidden land at the back of the Moon Star sect, in front of a waterfall.

On the fated star, Exalted Heavenly Dharma lowered his head and let out a long sigh.

The Xie family patriarch fell silent. Then, he immediately passed on the Dharmic decree that the Xie family... The sealed clan, no one was allowed to go out.

As for Wang Baole, his heart was filled with grief. He stared blankly at the blood-red sky in the starry sky. He raised his right hand as if he wanted to grab something, but he couldn't stop his senior brother's divine thoughts from dissipating in his mind.

That wasn't the only sentence in his divine thoughts. It was clearly Chen Qingzi's last words before his failure. He had used his last bit of strength to tell Wang Baole everything in his divine thoughts, including the light and darkness of the immortals.

He had also told Wang Baole a set of coordinates. That Place... was the legacy he had prepared in advance and left for Wang Baole.

It was obvious that he didn't want Wang Baole to bear the burden, so he hadn't given it to him in advance. Instead, he had wanted to resolve it himself. However, he hadn't succeeded.

Wang Baole's expression was downcast. He subconsciously lowered his raised right hand. He didn't notice that his right hand, which had been lowered, was now trembling as it clenched into a fist. He clenched it tightly, and he didn't notice little Missy's figure materializing, she accompanied him gently. She heard his hoarse voice, which seemed to come from friction, and it was filled with an indescribable sadness.

"Senior brother..."

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole's sorrowful voice was heard, at the end of the void in the stone stele world, the stone door slowly opened from the outside, and two figures walked out from within.

The figure in front was a young man dressed in a long red robe. The young man looked beautiful, but there was a deep sense of evil in him. It was as if the color on his body was the source of the crimson color in the stone stele world. At that moment, he smiled, he turned his head to look at the figure behind him and said something.

"Someone is calling for you."

Following the young man's gaze, he could see... that the figure following behind him was none other than... Chen Qing Zi!

However, the soul was not the same as the soul!

Chapter 1265 entered

He was still dressed in the same clothes, and his figure was the same as before. There didn't seem to be any difference in his appearance or anything else. The only difference was... his expression and gaze.

This figure... had a numb expression. There wasn't a hint of life in his gaze. It was as if he was just a corpse.

If a mighty figure was here and used his divine perception to look, then perhaps he would be able to see... a gigantic centipede wrapped around Chen Qingzi's body. As the centipede wrapped around his entire body., half of his body fused with Chen Qingzi's.

It was just like how Wang Baole had seen his appearance in the afterimages of the future on the fated star and in the fated book. However, the afterimages of the future had changed. The one who had been possessed... was no longer him, but Chen Qingzi.

It was as if... Chen Qingzi had used his own body to transcend his tribulation.

"Someone is calling out to you. Aren't you going to respond?"The blood-colored young man in front of Chen Qing zi laughed. His eyes were filled with a sinister light, as if he was talking to Chen Qing Zi, but also as if he was talking to himself.

"I forgot that you are no longer you."The young man laughed. However, if one looked closely, they would be able to see that there was a hint of darkness in the depths of his smile. After stepping through the stone door, he turned his head and looked outside.

His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through the void outside the stone door, looking at the gigantic crack, as well as the figure sitting on the lone boat, who was currently staring coldly at him.

After meeting the gaze of the figure, the young man narrowed his eyes. With a wave of his hand, the stone door slowly closed, blocking out the void inside and outside, as well as the gazes of the two of them. When he turned his head, he looked at the gigantic palm that was currently within the stone door, right in front of the two of them, the space churned as a gigantic palm appeared.

“Halt!”

“Luo’s palm, you’re not letting me pass?”The young man looked at the right hand and sighed in praise. His body flashed, and he turned blood-red as he charged towards the gigantic palm.

However, in the next instant, after a loud bang, the palm remained the same. However, the blood mist formed by the young man suddenly collapsed and tumbled backwards. It gathered once again beside the stone door, once again turning into the figure of the blood-red young man.

This time, his smile was still there, but it was much colder. His eyes shone with a red light, and he lowered his head to look at his chest. There... was a huge wound that was rapidly healing, however, it was clear that it had affected him quite a bit.

“Chen Qingzi, ah, Chen Qingzi, the attack formed by using your life force as a sacrifice has indeed caused me a great deal of trouble... . But even so, it’s still unable to stop me.”As the young man muttered to himself, the red light in his eyes erupted, his body swayed once again and transformed into a blood mist. However, this time, 30% of the blood mist spread out and charged towards Chen Qing Zi. Once it entered Chen Qing Zi’s eyes, the remaining 70% suddenly transformed into a gigantic blood-colored centipede, it wrapped around Luo’s right hand.

“Luo has already fallen. How long can the rootless hand stop me? !”As the blood-colored centipede that he had transformed into wrapped around Luo’s right hand, Chen Qing Zi, who was by the side, was absorbed by the blood mist into his eyes, his eyes suddenly seemed to have been set ablaze, and a faint red glow spread out from them. Without saying a word, he strode forward. As for Luo Zhi’s right hand, it completely ignored Chen Qingzi, allowing him to pass through smoothly. Then, he gradually moved further and further into the void.

The battle continued. The mission of Luo Zhi’s right hand was not only to prevent the lives in the stone stele world from leaving, but also to prevent the lives in the outside world from entering.

As the battle continued, Chen Qing Zi, who had lost his soul and was controlled by the blood-colored young man, stepped out of the void and into... the core of the stone stele world, which was the DAO domain.

Almost at the instant he stepped in, the blood-colored light in the starry sky within the stone stele world erupted like a storm. It turned into a gigantic vortex that covered the entire stone stele world. As the rumbling continued, from the center of the vortex.., chen Qingzi’s figure appeared. His long robe had already changed color, turning red.

His originally numb expression had also changed. He was now intelligent. However... this so-called intelligence was filled with a sense of evil. This was especially so for his eyes. They were no longer faint red, but were now completely red.

“Finally, you’re in.”Chen Qingzi, who had been possessed, smiled. Suddenly, he lifted his head and looked up into the starry sky. In his eyes, there were four pairs of eyes staring at him from across the sky.

“There are two late-stage third-stage cultivators. One of them is interesting. As for the last one...”Chen Qingzi, who had been possessed, narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction of the Solar System. His

body was trembling as he looked at Mars, wang baole, who had a look of sadness in his eyes, stared at each other across the starry sky.

“It’s you.” Chen Qingzi, who had been possessed, smiled.

“Baole, I’m your senior brother. Aren’t you coming to visit me?”

His voice reverberated through the starry skies, and it fell into Wang Baole’s mind on Mars. Wang Baole fell silent. He closed his eyes after a long while, hiding his sadness. When he opened them again, he stared at the Earth Dao seed before him, and focused on refining it with all his might.

“It’s Alright, Little one. I’ll look for you later.” Chen Qingzi, who had been possessed, smiled. He averted his gaze and lowered his head to look at his body. He seemed to be very satisfied. He turned his head to look at the depths of the blood-colored vortex, there... His true body was currently fighting with Luo Feng’s right hand. Clearly, the battle wouldn’t end anytime soon.

However, it didn’t matter. There were still some problems with his current body, which prevented him from completely possessing it. He could only fuse a portion of his divine sense into it. However, he felt that it was enough for him to complete everything within the stone stele world.

“Next... I’ll have to refine all the living beings in this world and condense a blood spirit. My divine sense will be strengthened, and I’ll be able to heal my previous injuries..

“Next, I’ll destroy that little fellow, the other half of the immortal... and the person who fused with the last wisp of the soul of the Black Wooden Nail!” The blood-colored young man who possessed Chen Qingzi’s body smiled brightly. As he muttered to himself, he raised his right hand, immediately, the blood-colored light in the area gathered wildly. Finally, a fist-sized ball of blood formed on his right hand.

With the ball of blood in his hand, he walked through the starry sky. He lifted his right hand and casually pointed at a galaxy in the distance.

Immediately, the ball of blood flew out and headed straight for the galaxy. In the span of a few breaths, the galaxy began to Rumble. Blood-red light surged into the sky, accompanied by the misery of countless living beings, within a short span of ten breaths, this civilization was visibly shattered. Whether it was the stars within it or the lives within it, everything was destroyed at that moment.

If anyone stepped into that galaxy at that moment, they would be shocked to see that the stars were melting and all living things were withering. In the end, they would form a large amount of blood vessels that flew out of the shattered galaxy and gathered beside the blood-red youth, they turned back into blood spheres, and after the blood spheres devoured a civilization, the color of the blood spheres became even darker.

“Not bad.” The blood-red youth smiled and continued walking.

Just like that, time slowly passed, and ten days passed.

During these ten days, the blood-red youth walked through the starry sky at a moderate pace. However, all the civilizations, no matter how big or small, collapsed at the same time as he walked through them.

All the living beings within them, as well as everything else, turned into blood vessels, this made his blood ball even deeper.

The region he was in was the central region of the Weiyang race, so very quickly... he used his senses to arrive at the Weiyang race, which was struggling to survive.

He didn't stop because he was from the same clan. On the contrary, the blood-red youth, who was even more excited, stayed in the Weiyang clan for a longer period of time. He refined it even more thoroughly.

After he left, the Weiyang clan was no longer in the stone stele world. His appearance and actions caused a stir in the entire stone stele world.

However... The Xie family patriarch, the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch, the Moon Star sect patriarch, and Wang Baole were all silent.

Amidst the silence, a storm seemed to be brewing!

It seemed to be invisible, but in reality... it was the other party's fate.

The blood-colored youth didn't resist. He stood there smiling as he looked at the Xie clan patriarch, allowing the other party's slash of fate to slam into his own fate. But in the next instant... His body didn't change at all, and neither did his fate, however, the Xie clan patriarch's long saber, which was formed from violet fate, seemed to have struck something indestructible. Rumbling sounds echoed out as his body shattered into pieces.

As for the Xie clan patriarch, he suffered a backlash as well. He coughed up a mouthful of blood, and his essence, Qi, and spirit were clearly much weaker than before.

"If you were in the fourth step, this slash would have been able to sever my fate. But how dare you, with the power of a mere third step mayfly, challenge me?" The blood-colored young man laughed disdainfully as he took a step forward, he lifted his right hand, and a bloody mist materialized in front of him, forming a blood-colored centipede that was about to swallow the Xie clan patriarch.

However, at that moment, the seemingly weak Xie clan patriarch's eyes flickered with a cold light. With a wave of his hand, he took out a stick of incense and inserted it into the starry sky in front of him. Then, he quickly performed an incantation gesture with both of his hands, and his eyes instantly turned purple as he let out a low growl.

"Seize My Fate!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the countless fragments of the long blade formed from the Violet Qi which had been destroyed by the blood-colored young man suddenly began to shine with dazzling light. Then, all of them stopped in their tracks, they began to transform into numerous violet black beetles that seemed capable of devouring everything. They let out piercing screeches as they changed directions and began to madly charge toward the blood-colored young man.

They moved with incredible speed as they closed in on the blood-colored young man's Qi flow. As they did, the incense stick in front of the Xie clan patriarch began to burn.

“Huh?” The blood-colored young man stopped in place, frowning slightly. He was just about to wave his hand, when suddenly, he raised his right hand and slammed it into the open space next to him.

As he did, a figure appeared in the open space. His cultivation base was at the universe level, and it was none other than Xuan Hua. Clearly, he had come to hide, and was planning to launch a deadly sneak attack at the critical moment. Now that he had been discovered, he had no choice but to use all of his power to block the attack.

Rumbling sounds could be heard as Xuan Hua’s body exploded. However, he was also a vicious person. Even though he had been destroyed, he still unleashed his divine ability, transforming into a black mist that formed into a huge mouth that shot toward the blood-colored young man’s right hand.

As he did, the starry sky on the other side of the blood-colored young man was ripped apart, and a huge spiked mace shot out from within to slam into the blood-colored young man.

Behind the spiked club, the patriarch of the Seven Spirits Dao roared and punched out with his right hand, causing the spiked club to grow even more powerful.

Both sides attacked at the same time, causing more of the blood-colored youth’s fate to be consumed by the violet beetles. The incense stick in front of the Xie clan patriarch was almost completely burned away.

However, the blood-colored youth was incredibly powerful. Although the spiked club was incredibly powerful, it was still held down by the blood-colored youth’s left hand as it closed in.

“That’s it?” The blood-colored youth who had possessed Chen Qingzi laughed coldly. He clenched his right hand, and a boom rang out as Xuan Hua’s body shattered into pieces. His divine soul scattered out as he tried to flee, however, the blood-colored youth opened his mouth and sucked in Xuan Hua’s divine soul. As he chewed, Xuan Hua’s miserable shrieks could be heard.

His left hand also clenched down at the same time. With a boom, Patriarch Seven Spirit Dao’s spiked mace was crushed into pieces. A red light flashed in his eyes, and a strand of light instantly shot into patriarch seven Spirit Dao’s forehead.

Patriarch Seven Spirit Dao’s body trembled violently, and a look of struggle appeared in his eyes. The blood-colored youth appeared in front of the Xie clan patriarch, and his eyes shone with a strange light as he sent another strand of red light into the Xie clan patriarch’s forehead, he wanted to possess the Xie clan patriarch.

However, the instant the red light entered, a vicious look appeared in the Xie clan patriarch’s eyes, and he let out a low growl.

“Burn to death!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the incense in front of him began to burn even faster, until it reached its end. The violet beetles that filled the blood-colored youth’s Qi began to emit ear-piercing screeches as they began to burn, in the blink of an eye, all of the blood-colored youth’s Qi began to burn.

The blood-colored youth frowned. He was just about to attack when... an ancient bronze sword appeared out of thin air. The sword was extremely sharp, and it also contained a portion of the laws of the Metal Dao, at the same time, Wood and water power erupted simultaneously.

Metal gave birth to water, making the water dao vigorous. Water gave birth to wood, and wood power shocked the heavens. After that, the fire dao seed was formed by the Dao Stars, and it formed... Wood gave birth to fire!

Layers of fire formed, and the fire power surged. As the ancient bronze sword fell, it slashed towards... the blood-red youth's fate!

At that moment, the person holding the ancient green-bronze sword and breaking through the Void was... Wang Baole's dharma idol body!

Everything that the four of them had done was to create this attack!

There was the flame of the burning of the Kismet within, and the fire of the four elements outside, forming... a shocking slash against the Kismet!

Chapter 1267, Ren Jie!

The blood-red youth who had possessed Chen Qingzi's body had a cultivation that far surpassed Wang Baole and the others. He was also much stronger than Wei Yangzi.

After all... the other party's body came from Chen Qingzi. Chen Qingzi's peak cultivation was infinitely close to the fourth step. Now, he had a portion of the emperor's soul. Overall, what he could show.., even if he couldn't truly step into the fourth step, he was already at the pinnacle of his cultivation.

Therefore... Wang Baole understood that the Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs and the Xie family patriarch knew very well that they wouldn't be able to defeat such an enemy.

Perhaps, if they were given more time, there might be a slight chance. But at the same time... if they continued to wait, it wouldn't be long before the opponent devoured all the civilizations in the DAO domain. The few of them.., would not be able to escape destruction.

As such, this battle... had to be fought.

However, how it was fought, how it was fought, this was a crucial point that needed to be weighed and controlled.

As such, the Battle of Kismet that the Xie clan progenitor had planned... was about to begin!

Kismet was illusory, but it was precisely because it was illusory that it was mysterious. Because it was illusory, it was rarely guarded against.

Once the blood-colored young man's fate was severed, even though it didn't harm his body or spirit in the slightest, to a certain extent, it would be difficult for him to move within the stone stele world.

After all... Even a peerless expert would suffer endless damage if he didn't have his own fate. As for his opponent, everything would be extremely smooth.

Another point was that once the blood-colored youth's fate was severed, the laws and regulations within the stone stele world would repel him even more.

After all, the reason why he was not repelled was because he had borrowed Chen Qingzi's body to hide inside. However, if his fate dissipated, there was a high chance that the opponent's layer of protection would lose its effect.

All of these combined together led to the four of them attacking one after another!

Amidst the rumbling, even though the blood-colored youth's cultivation was shocking, he was still careless. As Wang Baole's ancient bronze sword fell, the blood-colored youth's fire of luck expanded instantly and burned even wider, it was even more thorough and explosive.

In a short span of a breath, about ten percent of his luck had been extinguished. The repelling force from the laws and rules of the stone stele world also began to appear.

However, his cultivation was too high. A red glow flashed in his eyes. Even though his Kismet had been burned, and it had been greatly depleted, he was still confident. He raised his right hand and ignored the Xie family patriarch, who was being possessed by him, instead, he grabbed at Wang Baole.

"I didn't look for you, but you delivered yourself to my doorstep. That's good too!" As he spoke, the blood-red youth who had possessed Chen Qingzi's body extended his right hand with a blood-red glow. He was about to land in front of Wang Baole.

A complicated look appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He used to be extremely familiar with the person in front of him, but now... he was a different person.

"Senior brother..." Wang Baole muttered to himself. He buried the complicated look in his eyes deep in his heart and was about to make his move.

However, at that moment... Suddenly, the blood-red youth's expression changed. A huge crack suddenly appeared on his chest. The crack seemed to be in his physical body, but it was actually in his soul.

As the Gash appeared, a sense of struggle seemed to erupt from Chen Qingzi's body, causing the blood-red youth, who had possessed him, to tremble.

"Chen Qingzi, you still have your divine perception? That's impossible!"

Wang Baole's heart trembled when he saw this scene. Shock appeared in his eyes, and a divine perception spread out from Chen Qingzi, who had been possessed by the blood-red youth.

I've already fallen. There's no need to hold back. This is the last resort I have left in my body. I, Chen Qingzi... even if I die, how can I be possessed by someone else

That's why, before I set off for battle, I had already left a mark in my body. If I win, then so be it. If I lose... If the other party doesn't possess me, then so be it. Once I possess someone else... There will be no return! Chen Qingzi's thought, it was obvious that he had left it behind before he left. As it reverberated, countless marks appeared on his body. These marks were all gray in color, and as they exuded a decaying aura, it caused his body to... irreversibly show signs of dissipating.

As it dissipated, the blood-red youth revealed a look of fear for the first time. He wanted to struggle, to free his soul. However, at that moment, Chen Qingzi's body was like a shackle, tightly binding him. It was like a cage, preventing him from escaping at all, he could only rot along with his body.

Seeing this, grief filled Wang Baole's eyes. However, he gritted his teeth and leaped up. He raised his right hand, and madness appeared in his eyes. At that moment, the ancient bronze sword unleashed its full power, he unleashed all of his cultivation at that moment. Although the Earth Dao seed had yet to be fully formed, it was no longer necessary at that moment.

Combined with the natural law of the ancient bronze sword, the Four Elements Dao converged to form a sword that slashed down toward the blood-colored young man.

"Chen Qingzi!!" A shrill, venomous roar could be heard, the blood-colored young man couldn't move. His divine soul struggled, revealing itself as a blood-colored centipede. However, no matter how it struggled.., half of his body was still unable to escape Chen Qingzi's rapidly decaying body.

Chains could be seen locking him down. In the next instant... Wang Baole's ancient green-bronze sword slashed down.

With a loud boom, the blood-red youth who had possessed Chen Qingzi's body disintegrated. His physical body was torn to shreds, and his soul was torn to shreds. Each piece of his physical body was tightly wrapped around a strand of his soul, preventing him from escaping, he could only decay rapidly as his physical body shattered. Eventually, he turned into dust and dissipated.

As he dissipated, a red glow flashed between the foreheads of the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and the Xie family patriarch. Two streaks of red light flew out and gathered in the starry sky, forming the figure of the blood-red youth.

However, the figure was extremely illusory. The instant it appeared, the repulsive force of the laws and laws from the stone stele world descended with a loud boom. The illusory figure became even more blurry, and it looked as if it was about to dissipate completely, however, at that moment, a stern and solemn look appeared in his eyes. He looked carefully at Wang Baole, the Xie family patriarch, and the others.

He admitted that he had been careless this time. He had not expected the Xie family patriarch to have reached a high level in the Dao of fate. He had even reached a height that was infinitely close to the fourth step.

He had not expected that the incense stick that the other party had taken out would be able to produce such a fire of fate at the final moment when it was burnt out. He had also not expected the seven Spirit Dao Patriarch to restrict him and Wang Baole's final attack!

The combat strength that the latter had displayed had given him a shock. He had set his kismet ablaze rapidly, but that wasn't the main point. Even so, he was still confident that he could turn things around.

He hadn't expected that Chen Qingzi, who he had killed and possessed, would actually... leave behind a plan in his body that he wouldn't be able to detect!

And to be able to not detect it, this plan had to be extremely profound. At the thought of this, the blood-colored young man's face turned even more grim, and all of the contempt in his heart vanished into thin air. In its place was a grave expression.

"This time, I was too careless, but... It won't be long before I return. When that time comes... I won't underestimate my enemy. I'll go all out!"

As his words reverberated in the air, the blood-colored figure became increasingly blurry. It was completely wiped out and disappeared into the starry sky.

Only when his figure had completely disappeared did the Xie family patriarch and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch finally heave a sigh of relief. The two of them looked at Wang Baole. They noticed the complicated and sorrowful look on Wang Baole's face, and they fell silent.

"Chen Qingzi, a talent!" The Xie family patriarch said softly after a long while.

In reality, after Chen Qingzi's failure, they were still somewhat resentful. After all, Chen Qingzi's failure had caused all of this to happen ahead of time.

However, Chen Qingzi's methods eventually rendered them speechless.

"My Senior Brother is an outstanding talent to begin with!" Wang Baole closed his eyes and buried his sorrow. After a long while, he opened his eyes and said in a deep voice.

Chapter 1268: GO All Out!

Born a hero, die a hero!

This was Chen Qingzi.

At this moment, the Patriarch of the Seven Spirits sect was silent. He bowed deeply towards the spot where Chen Qingzi's body had disappeared. The patriarch of the Xie family also had a complicated expression on his face. He too lowered his head and bowed deeply.

There was also Xuan Hua in the Solar System. His Dharma Idol had participated in the battle and his main body had remained on Mars. Although the collapse of his dharma idol had caused him a lot of damage, it had not completely affected his life and death. Hence, his face was pale at this moment, he bowed his head in the direction of the battlefield.

Please, it's Ren Jie.

Please, it's hung.

Please, it's Qingzi!

In fact, without Chen Qingzi's last resort in this battle, even if Wang Baole and the others had succeeded, they would have suffered heavy casualties. More importantly, they would have defeated an enemy that they could not possibly defend against, weakened enough to go to war.

However, due to Chen Qingzi's tactics, the Empyrean Lord's divine thoughts had collapsed. The crisis this time had been resolved. Wang baole, the Xie family, and the Seven Spirit Dao patriarchs could all sense it, the real Empyrean Lord was still around, and there would definitely be more intense battles to come. However, in the end... They still had a short period of time to recuperate.

Even though this short period of recuperation might not have changed the final outcome, it was also possible that with this short period of recuperation, the future would be affected.

Therefore, regardless, the time that Chen Qingzi had given them was extremely precious. In particular... the destruction of a portion of the Supreme Emperor's divine thoughts had weakened the opponent's combat strength.

This gave Wang Baole and the others an opportunity.

"I need time!" Wang Baole suddenly said.

"The technique I'm cultivating is called the Eight Extreme Dao. The first five Extreme Dao are techniques of the five elements. Now that the Water Dao and Wood Dao have been perfected, the Earth Dao will soon be perfected as well. I also need the Metal Dao and the Fire Dao..

"Once the five elements are perfected, my combat strength will reach a certain level of pinnacle. I should be on par with my senior brother before he left..

"However, I don't know if I have enough time." Wang Baole looked at the Xie family patriarch and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch.

"I have a dao art of Destiny. I gather all the members of the Xie family and set it up together. Its power surpasses my own by a lot, but... it will take three years to complete. Once I set it up, I will die, and there will be less than ten percent of my family's bloodline left." The Xie family patriarch fell silent, he spoke slowly and looked at Wang Baole.

"I am skilled in the Dao Arts of my previous life. I gather the power of the entire sect and set it up. I can instantly increase my combat power by seven times. However, it can only last for the time it takes seven incense sticks to burn. After the time limit is up, my soul will dissipate." The seven spirit dao patriarch sighed softly, he spoke in a hoarse voice, and just like the Xie family patriarch, he looked at Wang Baole.

The two of them understood that they wouldn't be able to decide everything in the future battles. Looking at it now, perhaps their only hope lay with Wang Baole.

However, the price they had to pay was too great. They knew that if they didn't do this, the stone tablet realm would definitely be destroyed, and the entire sect and clan would be wiped out. If they were to go all out, there might still be some hope, but this was a matter of themselves.., at that moment, they couldn't help but look at Wang Baole, waiting for his reply.

"I'm not completely confident, but I will do my best..." Wang Baole closed his eyes. After a while, he opened them. As he spoke, the seven spirit dao patriarch and the Xie family patriarch looked at each other and didn't say anything.

At that moment, an ethereal voice came from afar.

"And me!"

“I have a technique called the flame spirit curse. It has been brewing for tens of thousands of years. Once it erupts, regardless of the opponent’s cultivation level, it will be affected!” An illusory figure came along with the voice, it was... The Blazing Flame Patriarch!

His true form hadn’t arrived yet. It was his clone that had come. However, his eyes were filled with determination and determination. It was obvious that he was determined. His arrival caused the Xie family patriarch and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch’s eyes to shine with a strange light.

The Blazing Flame patriarch wasn’t a universe-grade cultivator, but... the way he cursed was astonishing. More importantly... his identity!

He was Wang Baole’s master. Since he had chosen to risk his life to buy time for Wang Baole, Wang Baole’s attack this time contained even more emotions. As a result, the path of retreat was even narrower.

That was what the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch and the Xie family patriarch were worried about. They were worried that Wang Baole wouldn’t go all out after they had risked their lives. Instead, he would use other methods to use them as an obstacle and leave on his own.

That was why they had made up their minds when they saw the blazing flame ancestor appear. They weren’t the only ones who had come to attack. Just as the Xie family patriarch and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs had made up their minds..., a sigh reverberated from the void.

“The Dark Sect’s Heavenly Dao has collapsed, and the Weiyang clan’s Heavenly Dao has fallen. However, I... Will burn myself as the price. I can replace the Heavenly Dao in suppressing the Outsiders for a short period of time. When the time comes... I will go all out.”

Spots of white light appeared in the void. They gathered in front of everyone and turned into a book. An elder sat cross-legged on the book. It was... Exalted Heavenly Dharma.

This catastrophe was a catastrophe for the entire stone tablet realm. At that moment, all races, civilizations, and sects were meaningless.

“If that’s the case, then let’s give it a try. If we succeed... I hope that fellow Daoist will not forget the sacrifices we have made and leave behind the legacy of our sect!”

“Protect our clan. The final bloodline.”

The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs and the Xie family patriarch spoke slowly. They bowed to Wang Baole, turned around, and left. They began their preparations. The Exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord looked deeply at Wang baole, as if he was looking at Wang Baole, he seemed to be looking at Wang Yiyi, who was beside him, and no one else could detect him.

He bowed and disappeared.

Only Wang Baole and the blazing flame ancestor were left in the starry skies.

“Master, you...”

“There’s no need to say anything else. Do you think I have to hold back my curse until the stone tablet realm is shattered? Others can give, but I can do the same for my own disciple!” The blazing flame ancestor waved his hand casually.

“Baole, give it your all!”

“Give it your all...” Wang Baole muttered. A moment later, a fierce look appeared in his eyes. He bowed to the blazing flame ancestor. The two of them walked towards the solar system at the same time. As they disappeared, on Mars in the Solar System..., Wang Baole’s true form opened his eyes.

There was a fierce look in his eyes, as well as a complicated look.

He had no idea when he had gone from being a student of ethereal dao college to where he was now. He recalled the years that had passed. Everything seemed like a dream. It was both real and unreal.

“Master has left. Senior brother has fallen. The dark sect has been destroyed. The Weiyang clan here has also disappeared... Next, master blazing flame will have to pay the curse. The others will pay the price as well...”

“All of this is for the sake of the battle emperor...”

“Emperor...” Wang Baole’s eyes burned with killing intent. The Earth Dao seed in front of him, under the fluctuations of his emotions, had suddenly completed its final gathering.

In the next instant, a dao seed that emanated boundless Earth Dao laws appeared in front of him. As it appeared, the Solar System and the left Dao shook.

The Heavenly Dao was no longer around, so this didn’t involve the loss of authority. Instead... Wang Baole had gained new authority. In that instant, all the living beings who cultivated the Earth Dao in the left dao sacred region trembled, their dao hearts shaking, they lowered their heads involuntarily and bowed in Wang Baole’s direction.

The ground trembled. The stars shone, and an aura that was much stronger than before erupted from Mars. It seemed to be able to suppress the entire left Dao, and it was as powerful as the heavens!

“Empyrean Lord, if I kill your divine thoughts in this battle, then the next step will be to kill my way to the real Weiyang realm and kill your true form!”

“I, Wang Baole, will eliminate the root of the problem. This is... my dao oath!”

As Wang Baole mumbled, a heavenly thunder seemed to explode in the starry sky. A loud boom reverberated, affecting more than half of the DAO domain. The sound of thunder seemed to be a witness, and it traveled to the end of the Void, where it was battling with Luo Zhi’s hand, the blood-colored youth, who was battling, was lost in his thoughts.

“Wang Baole!”

Chapter 1269: Moonstar progenitor!

As an imperial emperor, the divine will he sent to this place had an important mission, so the divine will itself was already extremely strong, reaching the fourth step.

Basically, with the realm and battle prowess displayed by the divine will, there wouldn't be many opponents in the entire universe. It was more than enough to come and check out the last world scattered outside and complete the mission.

The blood-red youth himself thought so too.

If he took things one step at a time, he would break through the stone door in the near future and charge in at full strength. He would suppress Luo's hand, step into the core of the stone monument realm, and destroy the last wisp of the black wooden nail's soul.

However, all of this happened unexpectedly. Chen Qing Zi suddenly charged out and fought with him. Although he had won in the end and successfully possessed Chen Qing Zi, his body had been sacrificed by the other party's life force, the other party had inflicted a grievous injury that he hadn't been able to recover from until now.

This injury had affected his divine sense, causing his battle prowess and cultivation realm to drop as well. He was unable to maintain his fourth step state at all times. However, because he had possessed Chen Qingzi's body, he had suffered a great loss, however, his gains were still great.

First, the stone door didn't require him to destroy it many times before he could step into it. After that, Chen Qingzi's body could be ignored by Luo Feng's right hand and left. This allowed him to complete his mission at an extremely fast speed, if everything went smoothly, he would be able to complete his mission ahead of time.

However, he had never imagined... that Chen Qing zi would actually leave a technique in his body that he couldn't detect. This made all of Luo Zhi's actions seem like a trap.

And this trap had successfully destroyed thirty percent of his divine sense!

In addition to his injuries, this could be said to be an extremely serious injury to the blood-colored young man. As a result, his current realm had completely fallen from the fourth step, and he could only reach the peak of the third step.

Fortunately, Luo Zhi's right hand was rootless, and under the constant wear and tear, he didn't have much energy left. Even if his cultivation fell, it wouldn't be able to hold him back for long.

However, he had to be serious. The stone stele world was now prepared on one hand, and Wang Baole's existence on the other. It had reduced his initial confidence to only a fraction of what it was.

"Chen Qingzi!" The blood-colored youth gritted his teeth. His eyes were filled with rage. The appearance of the other party... had completely destroyed everything.

It had turned what had been impossible into... possible!

I have to hurry. I Can't give the other party any more time to grow! The blood-colored youth made a decision in his heart. The blood-colored centipede that he had transformed into became even more ferocious. As it roared, it engaged in an even more intense battle with Luo Zhi's hand, causing the void

to tremble incessantly, the ripples spread in all directions, affecting the core DAO domain of the stone stele world. The laws within the DAO domain began to fluctuate.

On Mars, Wang Baole retracted his gaze from the starry skies. He restrained the killing intent in his eyes, and with a calm expression, he infused the resplendent earth dao seed into his body.

As he infused it, the power of the Earth Dao spread throughout Wang Baole's entire body. Although the Earth Dao, Wang Baole's Wood Dao, and Water Dao didn't have the ability to mutually reinforce each other, Wang Baole's Dao Star could replicate tens of thousands of daos. As it formed the Fire Dao., instantly, the aura within his body erupted.

Water gave birth to wood, wood gave birth to fire, and fire gave birth to earth!

Three elements and one void, four elements and four dao!

The Eight Extreme Dao has now completed the three Extreme Dao... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and thought about the next dao. He still lacked the Metal Dao and the Fire Dao, and he already had a plan for these two dao.

In the Metal Dao, unless he could find something more suitable to carry the DAO, Wang Baole would choose the ancient bronze sword. However, compared to the other three dao carrying items, the ancient bronze sword was a universe-grade supreme treasure, however, it was still a little lacking.

In the Fire Dao, the dark fire was a different direction. The cursed fire imparted by the blazing flame master was also a different direction. Regardless, it was still not perfect in carrying the dao.

If there was enough time, Wang Baole might choose another path. However, time was pressing, so Wang Baole was already prepared. There was a high probability that he would still use the ancient green-bronze sword and the cursed fire to complete the five elements perfection.

However, before I proceed, I still need to make a trip to... The Moon Star sect! Wang Baole's eyes shone with a deep light.

The Patriarch has invited you to meet him on the nineteenth day of the seventh month of the eighth year of the sixty-year cycle at the Moon Star Sect's sky viewing cliff! Li Wan 'Er's words from that year surfaced in Wang Baole's mind.

There were still seven days left until the agreed time.

As he recalled the events of sixty-eight years ago, Wang Baole sighed with emotion. The changes had been too great. He hadn't been a paragon back then, even though his combat strength had been extraordinary.

At that time... His Master was still around, and his senior brother was still around.

At that time... He didn't know why the other party had invited him over, or why the agreed time had been so deliberate and strange.

At that time... He didn't know the other party's identity, nor did he know what would happen in the stone stele world sixty-eight years later.

But now... his battle prowess had reached the peak of the stone stele world, but his master was no longer around, and his senior brother was no longer around.

He also knew why the other party had agreed on such a time, and why he had done it so deliberately. It seemed like... The Moon star sect's ancestor possessed some kind of astonishing ability, allowing him to see the future through the past.

In his heart, he also had a nearly complete assessment of the other party's identity.

In the silence, Wang Baole sighed softly and closed his eyes. He allowed the seven days to pass while he meditated. When the seventh day arrived, his dharma idol outside the Solar System stood up and took a step into the starry skies, he stepped into the side door of the Holy Region.

He didn't stop. The moment he stepped into the side door, Wang Baole took another step. This time... he appeared in an area that was invisible to the naked eye and couldn't even be detected by the divine thoughts of a non-universe-grade cultivator. He was here..., he looked at the empty space before him. He saw two familiar figures who seemed to have been standing there for a long time, bowing to him.

"Moon Star sect disciple Li Wan 'er pays her respects to the Dao Lord. I am here under the orders of the Patriarch to welcome the DAO Lord into the Moon Star Sect."

"Moon Star sect disciple Zhuo Yifan pays his respects to... The Dao Lord."

"Yifan..." Wang Baole's gaze swept past the two of them, finally landing on Zhuo Yifan. A smile that hadn't appeared on his face for a long time slowly appeared on his face.

Memories of the past slowly surfaced in his mind. After a long while, Wang Baole walked over and hugged Zhuo Yifan. Zhuo Yifan's heart was filled with excitement as he hugged Wang Baole tightly.

The two brothers had been separated for many years, and they had finally met again.

Li Wan 'er stood at the side with a smile on her face and didn't disturb them. She only spoke softly when she saw the two of them reminiscing.

"Baole, the patriarch is waiting."

Wang Baole looked at Li Wan 'er with a complicated look in his eyes. He stepped forward and hugged her. When he released her, he had already recovered from his shock. He followed Li Wan 'er and Zhuo Yifan into the empty space ahead. The first step they took caused the starry sky to change, a gigantic blue planet appeared before Wang Baole's eyes.

In reality, if he wanted to, he didn't need to lead the way. With a wave of his hand, he could remove everything that covered the area. However, he didn't do so. As a visitor, he followed Li Wan 'er and Zhuo Yifan into the second step, they appeared in the sky above the Blue Planet.

The ground was green. One could see the rise and fall of mountains, the surging of rivers, the majestic ocean, and the many buildings.

"Welcome to the Moon Star Sect," Li Wan 'er said softly.

Wang baole nodded slightly. He scanned his surroundings and finally landed on a mountain peak. There, he saw a figure sitting with his back facing him.

The figure was sitting on a broken cliff. The waterfall in front of it fell down. The sound of the waterfall seemed to contain dao charm as it spread in all directions. Wang Baole took a third step forward and appeared beside the broken cliff, beside the figure.

“You’re here.”The figure seemed to have experienced the vicissitudes of life, but his voice was loud and clear, as if it could shatter the clouds. As he spoke, he slowly turned his head.

What appeared before Wang Baole’s eyes was an old, unfamiliar face.

“My surname is Xu, and my name is Xu. In the name of the Lord, I will... protect my young lord.”

Chapter 1270, the truth!

“Are You Xiao Hu?”Wang Baole asked slowly, staring at the elder before him.

“Yes and no,”the moon star sect’s ancestor answered hoarsely.

“I have followed you for many years. I was a devil and a sword spirit. I have experienced countless eras and traversed the galaxy. In the end, I was willing to die. I gathered a thread of immortal thought and followed you into this world to protect your dao

“Speaking of which, many years ago, on the planet where you are located, I saw you once. I enchanted one of your Dharmic puppets and made it strange. I believe that over the years, it has helped you to a certain extent

“Many years ago?”Wang Baole’s eyes were deep in thought. After a long while, he raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, a puppet flew out of his storage bag. This puppet... Wang Baole had not used it for many years. It was the first puppet that he had created, then, many changes occurred to the puppet.

“It’s this puppet.”Patriarch Yue Xing smiled faintly.

Wang Baole looked at the puppet and then at Patriarch Yue Xing. He couldn’t help but have a strange expression on his face. He recalled his own puppet. It seemed to... have some unspeakable quirks in its so-called quirks, all the opponents who had been entangled with it in the past had been miserable.

This evil interests didn’t seem to match the image of patriarch Yue Xing, who looked ordinary, but had a hint of a sage-like demeanor.

For no apparent reason, Wang Baole took a few steps back. He looked at Patriarch Yue Xing with a more serious expression.

“Fellow Daoist, there’s no need to be afraid. Before I died, I was still able to fight you. Now that my divine thought has been reincarnated, I’m no match for you even though I’ve reached the third step,”patriarch Yue Xing said flatly. Then, he waved his hand, two prayer mats materialized and landed at Wang Baole’s feet.

“Please take a seat.”

Wang Baole looked at the prayer mats cautiously. He scanned the prayer mats with his divine thoughts to make sure that there were no problems before he sat down cross-legged. Various thoughts surfaced in his mind. As he thought about it, he had completely understood the cause and effect of the agreement.

The agreement from sixty-eight years ago had been met in front of the cliff today. When he had arrived, Wang Baole had thought that he had already guessed the other party's identity. However, he now understood that his guess was both right and wrong.

He had guessed that the Moon Star Sect's patriarch should be Xiao Hu from back then.

However, he hadn't expected that there was another identity besides Xiao Hu's. therefore... rather than saying that the sixty-eight-year-old agreement was to meet him, it was more appropriate to say that it was to invite Wang Yiyi to meet him..

That was because... Wang Baole could guess who the master was. It had to be Wang Yiyi's father. The way the little master addressed him and Wang Yiyi emerged from the mask in Wang Baole's arms made Wang Baole realize that.., his current judgment wasn't wrong.

“Uncle Xu...” Wang Yiyi said softly, bowing to the moon star sect ancestor before her.

A smile appeared on the Moon Star sect ancestor's face. He stared at Wang Yiyi for a long time. His smile grew kinder as he spoke softly.

“Yiyi, it's time.”

Wang Yiyi opened her mouth, as if she wanted to say something. However, she fell silent in the end.

Seeing that, Wang Baole's heart stirred. At the same time, patriarch Yue Xing shifted his gaze away from Wang Yiyi. When he looked at Wang Baole, he stood up, cupped his fists, and bowed to Wang Baole.

“Thank you, fellow Daoist, for protecting my little lord.”

“There's no need to thank me for that,” Wang Baole replied softly. When he looked at Wang Yiyi, his gaze was gentle. It could be said that... she was the person who had truly been with him his entire life.

From the beginning of their meeting until now.

“Senior, what is it that you have agreed to meet me here today?” Wang Baole took a deep breath and looked at patriarch Yue Xing. He asked in a deep voice. He really wanted to know what would happen to the agreement that had lasted for sixty-eight years.

Patriarch Yue Xing's expression was solemn. He remained in his cupped fist position and didn't get up.

“I, Xu, have invited you to meet me here for three things

“First, to welcome the return of my young lord and complete his soul. To complete the final preparations... for the final resurrection.” As elder Yue Xing spoke, he raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, the air distorted, fragments appeared out of thin air. Light flowed in all directions, and the sky shone as well. Endless light shone in all directions, turning the place into a sea of light.

The source of the Sea of light was the fragments. As they shone, the fragments gathered in mid-air between patriarch Yue Xing and Wang Baole, eventually forming... half a mask!

Seeing the appearance of the mask, Wang Baole's breathing quickened slightly. He took out his mask from his robes. Almost at the instant the mask appeared, a strong and dazzling light also emanated from within. It was extremely dazzling, the two incomplete masks seemed to be pulled by an invisible force. They slowly approached, and when they fused together..

The mask was complete!

There was no longer any imperfections. There was a shocking aura emanating from within. This aura was sacred and seemed inviolable. It seemed to be able to suppress all directions, causing the starry sky where the Moon Star sect was located to shake, in fact, it even affected the collateral saint realm.

"This mask was personally created by master back then. It looked complete when it was first created, but in truth, there were cracks in it from the very beginning. There were seventeen of them, and each of them contained a wisp of the little lord's soul fragment, allowing it to be nourished within. Once... One day, the mask is truly complete, and there are no cracks in it, the Little Lord's soul fragments will be able to fuse with it and... be resurrected

"However, to make it complete, a special method is required. The main ingredient required for this method is... immortal bones

"Only a complete immortal can form immortal bones in the body

"Therefore, the second reason I asked you to come here is to hope that you can obtain all the immortal inheritances as soon as possible and become a true immortal

"Before that, the little lord will be by my side. I will maintain the integrity of the mask with my divine thoughts and wait for your success."

Wang Baole appeared to be calm when he heard that. However, a complicated look flashed across the depths of his eyes. He wasn't stupid. On the contrary... he had experienced too many things, and he had developed a keen mind, he could sense the unspoken words hidden in the other party's words.

He didn't know what the other party was hiding, and he didn't want to pursue the matter any further. He lowered his eyelids slightly, concealing the complicated look in his eyes. His actions were something that even someone as sensitive as patriarch Yue Xing didn't notice, he continued speaking

"The third thing is the reward..." just as patriarch Yue Xing finished speaking, Wang Yiyi suddenly spoke up.

"Uncle Xu, don't hide it from him anymore."

Patriarch Yue Xing paused and looked at Wang Yiyi.

"I don't want to hide it from him. Uncle Xu... tell him the truth," Wang Yiyi said softly. If one listened carefully, one could hear her voice trembling. When she spoke, she didn't seem to dare look at Wang Baole, she lowered her head and walked silently between Wang Baole and patriarch Yue Xing. The mask floated in mid-air. As she got closer, she gradually blended into it.

Her back was filled with timidity and loneliness. There was also a deep sense of escape. As she blended into it, she slowly disappeared..

It was as if she didn't want to face what happened next.

Wang Baole raised his head. His half-closed eyelids lifted slowly. He looked at the mask and sighed softly.

“Could it be that just the immortal bone alone isn't enough to completely heal the cracks in the mask?”

There was no sound from within the mask. Patriarch Yue Xing fell silent as well. He looked at the mask, then at Wang Baole. The wrinkles on his face had clearly increased.

“Your fate is still in question.” After a long while, patriarch Yue Xing spoke in a low voice.