## Worth 1441

Chapter 1441 the Five Elements Dao (second update)

Wang Baole had heard of the term Xin Shu before. It came from the description of Can Ye given by Wang Yiyi's father.

He wasn't surprised to be pointed out. After all, the origins of desire were extremely mysterious. She seemed to exist, but it was as if she didn't. In a sense, she had been born from the Emperor's consciousness.

She had absorbed the seven emotions and six desires that the Empyrean Lord had developed over the countless years of longing for the past. Together with her cultivation in the universe where the Empyrean Lord had lived in his previous life, she had used the Empyrean Lord as a cauldron to devour and replace her, breaking out of her shell!

Wang Baole had never seen such a life form before. However, that didn't affect his senses. He could sense strongly... how powerful she was.

There were two aspects to this power. One was that it was strange and unpredictable, and the other was that it seemed difficult to completely destroy it.

However... it's not completely impossible! A bright light flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. The Art of the last night exploded, transforming into rays of light that were hundreds of thousands of feet tall. They spread in all directions, causing the dark night to melt, the six faces formed by desire let out a shrill scream.

As the scream and the night dissipated, the eyes of desire, which had formed six faces, suddenly lit up.

"Ancient demon of six desires!"

As the six faces spoke in unison, in the next moment, as the night was about to dissipate, one of the six faces of desire suddenly lifted its head and sucked towards the sky!

It was the face of the law of listening to desire. As it lifted its head and began to devour, the entire world began to tremble. The ripples spread out into the original universe, the Dao space, the outside world, and the entire great universe.

It was as if all of the sounds in the great universe were being pulled together. In a way that was impossible to describe, they converged in all directions.

The voices of the entire great universe converged together, and the face of the law of listening to desire swelled up. In the next moment, it transformed into a giant that was 300,000 meters tall. It stood there in the air, rumbling in all directions.

The terrifying pressure that emanated from its body shook the heavens and earth.

It was not over yet. The second face also lifted its head. Madness shone in its eyes, and it sucked in a breath.

This face represented the law of desire. It similarly affected the entire great universe. It seemed to copy all the images, and they formed in its body like a jigsaw puzzle. It was as if it had copied the great

universe into its body, it caused its body to rumble, and it similarly transformed into a size of 100,000 meters. Its energy surged to the heavens.

The faces of desire, desire, and desire let out roars at this moment. They absorbed the emotions and desires of all living beings within the great universe, causing their bodies to reach a height of 100,000 meters, the pressure emanating from their bodies was enough to shake the starry sky.

In the end... it was desire!

As the most unique and powerful desire of the six desires, the devouring of desire came from the illusory desires of all living beings. As a result, the trembling of the entire universe reached its peak, the giant formed by the face of desire surpassed the other five desires and reached a height of three hundred thousand feet!

Such a height would be difficult to accommodate in a normal world. However, the world here was formed from the Origin Universe Dao space. At the same time, it was formed from the fusion of the six desires. Therefore, it could not be viewed in a normal way.

Looking around, the six giants caused the wind and clouds to blow. Amidst the rumbling of heaven and earth, they charged towards the remnant night sun that Wang Baole had transformed into.

They were so fast that they formed six large hands that covered the sky and the Sun. They closed in on Wang Baole in an instant and collided with him!

Amidst the rumbling, Wang Baole felt that at that moment, the enemy he was facing was no longer lust, but the desire of the entire universe!

Can Ye might be strong, but he was still inferior at this moment. However, it had to be said that belief was belief. Even though he was inferior to the six demon bodies of desire, his power was still extraordinary.

In the next instant, after the two of them collided, an earth-shattering sound rang out. As the world of the six desires checkpoint collapsed, and the world of the higher level of the six desires checkpoint was revealed, can ye finally dissipated.

However... the six desires demon body was also greatly affected. The figures that were five hundred thousand feet tall were all shattered. Although they recovered quickly, they were no longer one hundred thousand feet tall, but only half of them!

As for the will, it was the same!

"Wang Baole!"In the world of the higher level of the six desires checkpoint, the six demon bodies that were formed from the will looked at Wang Baole together. Their eyes were filled with various emotions. As they roared, they charged at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. The blue crystal between his brows was absorbing the energy at an accelerated rate. It didn't affect his state of mind because can ye had been destroyed. His expression remained the same. As the six desires demon shadow approached, he raised his right hand and pointed forward.

"The Eight Extreme Dao!"

Can Ye might be strong, but he was also someone else's Dao.

To Wang Baole, only the eight Extreme Dao was his true dao. It was also the source of the Dao he had walked into. As his finger landed, the heavens and earth rumbled, and a fundamental law from the beginning of the universe descended.

It was... the law of Metal!

As soon as the law appeared, countless sharp presences appeared behind Wang Baole. Each presences seemed to be able to split the heavens and split the earth. They were filled with killing intent, violence, and determination!

In the end, they turned into a ray of golden light and charged... towards the six devil bodies!

As soon as they saw the golden light, the expressions of the six devil bodies changed. However, in the next instant, they moved from six different directions and formed hand seals, fog of six different colors spread out from their bodies. As they fused with each other, they formed a picture.

That picture was like a totem, but it was more complete, more real, and more complicated than a totem!

What appeared in the picture was a picture that looked like a purgatory. In that purgatory, mountains of knives and seas of fire were everywhere. Shrill, resentful souls, screams, and wails filled the entire area.

It was like the underworld!

"Suppress!" As the six desires demon body spoke in unison, the totem grew infinitely larger. Eventually, it seemed to have transformed into a real world, enveloping Wang Baole. It collided instantly with the golden light formed by his Dao of gold.

The golden light entered the totem. It was like a drop of water falling into a boiling pot of oil. It exploded instantly, turning into countless golden specks of light that exploded within the totem. Wherever it passed, mountains of blades collapsed, seas of flames collapsed, and resentful souls roared, the screams and wails stopped abruptly.

Even the totem itself began to show signs of shattering at that moment. However... the specks of light from the Dao of gold dimmed rapidly. The power from the six desires demonic body was definitely not ordinary. The totem looked like it was about to shatter, however, even after all the golden specks of light that fell into it were assimilated and dissipated, the totem... still did not shatter.

It continued to press down on Wang Baole.

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. His expression remained the same as he spoke calmly.

"The Dao of Earth!"

Chapter 1442 Star Atlas -ThirdhUpdatedate)

As soon as he spoke, an extremely dense aura of the essence of Earth appeared on Wang Baole's body. The Aura was extremely dense. As soon as it appeared, it immediately formed an image of the endless land in all directions around Wang Baole.

Looking at it from afar, the size of the land was beyond description. That was because... one couldn't see the end of it.

Even further away, the shadow of the Earth seemed to fill the air. What was even more shocking was that there seemed to be more power coming from the outside world. It was as if Wang Baole, who was standing there, was standing on top of the entire universe.

As he raised his arm, he waved his arm at the broken purgatory totem that was descending. The earth rumbled, and layers upon layers were stacked up, burying the totem in the sky!

The power of Earth buried everything!

In the next instant, as the Earth was buried, the purgatory totem could no longer bear it. More and more cracks appeared, and in the end, with a monstrous boom, it shattered into pieces and exploded.

However, this battle of magical powers was not over. As the totem exploded, the voice of desire reverberated in all directions.

"All Things!"

In the next instant, the shattered totem shards instantly tumbled backwards and fused back together, revealing a totem image. However... the image within was no longer purgatory, but..

The illustration of all creation!

The so-called illustration of all creation was a totem within which one could see countless civilizations, countless stars, countless races, and countless existences... all of these myriad beings were densely drawn into the totem.

At first glance, one wouldn't even be able to tell that one had to magnify the totem countless times to see the countless myriad beings within. At that moment, they were pressing down on Wang Baole. Their aura was so strong that even Wang Baole.., he couldn't help but feel a little moved.

His earth essence didn't hesitate at all. It came into direct contact with the illustration of all creation, attempting to bury it. However... it was still inferior. In the next instant, the illustration of all creation shook, and cracks appeared, however, the earth essence was still dissipated by the illustration of all creation.

"Dao of Fire!"

The Eight Extreme Dao didn't only consist of metal and earth.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He formed a seal with his right hand and waved it again. Instantly, flames rose around him, his world, and the starry sky where he stood. Everything in all directions became the domain of fire.

The flames erupted and charged towards the illustration of all creation, burning everything with the Dao of fire!

In the next instant, the powerful illustration of all creation was set ablaze as well. It looked like it was about to turn into ashes. The six desires demon body that it had formed revealed a vicious look in its

eyes. It seemed to be impatient with the stalemate. It roared in unison, the burning illustration of all creation suddenly changed!

All of the myriad things within it instantly dissipated, and in its place... were numerous gods!

Some of these gods had once truly existed, and some had been imagined by various civilizations. However, no matter what, each and every one of them was extremely powerful. Now that they had appeared, and there were many of them, the power of the totems.., was instantly strengthened.

The Dao of fire could burn, but it was still a little difficult to do so under the illustration of the gods. As the two sides clashed, the former gradually showed signs of extinguishing. The illustration of the gods was also burning, but it was clear that it was immune to the essence of fire.., it seemed to have gained a certain degree of immunity.

Then... I'll switch to the Dao of water! In the next instant, a light flashed in Wang Baole's eyes, and boundless water vapor materialized around him, as if it wanted to dye everything red, spreading in all directions, a drop of water appeared in front of Wang Baole.

It looked like a drop, but in reality, if it fell, it could turn into a raging sea that could drown an entire civilization.

Then... a second drop, a third drop, a fourth drop... in a short period of time, the number of water drops around Wang Baole reached a million. It was so many that it was uncountable. With a wave of his hand, they shot toward the illustration of the gods!

Water could break anything that fire couldn't burn!

Regardless of whether the water drops pierced through the stone or corroded it, the extreme softness reached its peak at that moment. As the water drops fell, the illustration of the gods trembled. What appeared on it was no longer a crack, but decay!

It was as if it was trying to break down the power of the totem.

Seeing this, the six desires demonic body's eyes were filled with hatred. They stared at Wang Baole, seemingly hating him for being so difficult to deal with, hating him for not allowing them to control him.

Reason didn't exist in the face of desire.

Amidst the hatred, the six desires let out a shrill cry. The heavily corroded pantheon diagram changed once again as the black fog spread.

All the Pantheon on it disappeared. What replaced it... was an image formed by crisscrossing lines. At first glance, it looked like a growth ring. However, upon closer inspection, it didn't look like one, because the lines weren't circles, they were a mess without any rules.

Vaguely, they looked more like... palm prints!

Wang Baole's pupils constricted. He could sense that the aura within the totem was completely different from before. The totem, which looked like a palm print, descended with a loud boom. It gave Wang Baole the feeling that it was a real palm.

The water essence couldn't be stopped by the palm. It looked like it was about to be penetrated. A strange light appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as he spoke softly.

"Wood Dao!"

Wood Dao. Among the five elements of the Eight Extreme Dao, Wang Baole's Strongest Dao was his own dao of essence. That was because... he was formed from the Wood Dao of the universe.

With a wave of his hand, a black wooden nail... appeared directly above his head. It exuded a sense of desolation and contained the power of the passage of time. There were also traces of tribulation Qi that erupted from the black wooden nail.

With a wave of his hand, the black wooden spike erupted with an extremely bright light. It was like a bolt of Black Lightning, and with a roar, it charged toward the palm print illustration. It was so fast that it instantly came into contact with the palm print illustration.

It was like a huge wooden attack. The illusory image of the black coffin could even be seen. When it came into contact with the palm, the palm, which was emitting a shocking aura, was unable to resist. With a bang, it shattered into pieces, and even the six desires demonic body behind it.., it was interrupted from the fusion process and forcefully separated.

There was madness on their faces. They saw that the black wooden nail had pierced through the palm print and was about to charge at them. Right at that moment... the will let out a low roar. Immediately, the five desires didn't hesitate at all and charged straight at the will, they fused into the will once again.

The Will's demonic body grew from a hundred and fifty feet to a height of three hundred feet. It roared at Wang Baole. As its body became blurry, it turned into a totem.

It was... a map of the starry sky!

It was identical to the star map above the throne.

"This is the star map of the Supreme Emperor's hometown. I've copied it, and karma is involved. If you destroy it, your hometown will be affected. At the same time... you'll lose the coordinates to return. Let's see if you're Ruthless!"

"Childish!" Wang Baole didn't waver. As he spoke calmly, the power of the black wooden spike erupted once again, charging straight towards... The star map!

It was unstoppable, as if it could destroy everything in its path!

Chapter 1443— Ring of Stars (first and last)

To the Imperial Emperor, the map of the starry sky was as important as his life. It was the coordinates of his return home, the only clue he had to go back. After all... Even if he had truly completed his memories.., however, after his death, he was buried in a black wooden coffin. He had drifted through countless universes over countless years.

Therefore, even though he had regained his memories, it was still difficult for him to accurately find his way home amidst the countless universes. The starry skies were too vast, and the slightest difference could mean thousands of miles.

Therefore, this was something that he attached great importance to.

However, to Wang Baole, this... was nothing. In the past, in his previous life, he didn't care. His choices were fundamentally different from that of the Imperial Emperor.

Therefore, it was irrational and childish for him to use the star chart that he wanted to display to shake Wang Baole's mind.

However, when he thought about the origin of desire, it had nothing to do with reason. Wang Baole could understand why the other party was acting this way. However, no matter what, it was... ineffective against him.

Therefore, in the next instant, the black wooden nail, with its explosive power that could destroy everything, pierced into the star chart. It expanded with a loud bang. The star chart revolved abruptly, and the stars within it collapsed as if they were being torn apart, a large-scale destruction..

As it collapsed, a large amount of black qi spread out from within. As it gathered in the distance, what was formed was no longer lust, but a figure of lust!

She stood there, dressed in a long black dress. Her face didn't show any signs of paleness, and the ripples on her body were still strong. It was as if the previous fight with Wang Baole hadn't been able to shake her.

However, her eyes, hidden in the darkness, were filled with hatred. She stared fixedly at Wang Baole, staring at the disappearing starry sky chart.

At that moment... The blue crystal that had fused with Wang Baole's forehead emitted a remnant ripple. The ripple had no consciousness and had nothing to do with possession. However, it was, after all, the embodiment of everything that belonged to the Empyrean Lord.., it contained a hint of the supreme emperor's emotions.

"Reluctant to part..." Wang Baole sighed softly. He beckoned with his right hand, and a fragment of the shattered starry sky chart was preserved. It charged straight for Wang Baole and was held in his hand.

At that moment, the emotions within the blue crystal finally dissipated.

As it dissipated, the blue crystal fused with him even faster.

"You surprised me,"Yu, who was standing high in the sky, stared at Wang Baole and said in a low voice.

"You were only a wisp of remnant soul, but you managed to reach such a height in the end... my appearance seems to have helped you, helping you avoid the emperor's fusion

"In the end... The Emperor also chose to help you... I have to make some connections. The will of the universe is protecting you!" As Yu spoke, his eyes darkened.

Wang Baole didn't speak. He raised his head and looked at Yu calmly.

"However, all of this is useless... the starry sky that I'm in is far from something that this place can compare to. The two of us are like Fireflies and the bright moon..." there was no contempt in Yu's eyes, as if she was stating a fact.

"That's because... the starry sky that you're in is only the thick Saturn ring. Even if your cultivation reaches its peak and you reach the ninth step, you'll only be at the peak of the thick Saturn ring

"The thick Saturn ring contains countless dao domains. Each DAO domain contains countless layers of star domains. In each layer of star domain, there are countless great universes..

"And I... Come from the Brilliant Heaven Star ring

"The strength of the Brilliant Heaven Star Ring is beyond your imagination

"Originally, you had a chance to return to the brilliant heaven under my control. Perhaps I could keep a trace of your consciousness and give you a chance to reincarnate in the brilliant heaven star ring. But now... you don't have it."Yu shook his head, the Darkness in his eyes turned extremely cold. He raised his right hand and pointed at the center of his brows.

Layers of ripples of different colors could be seen rippling out from the center of Yu's brows and spreading outwards.

There were a total of six layers of ripples, and they seemed to represent the power of the six desires laws. As they spread out, Yu's body slowly dissipated amidst the ripples that spread throughout his entire body. At the same time... the world.., it seemed to have changed a little.

The ruins on the ground, the rocks in the distance, and the world seemed to have gained sentience from the dead at that moment. All of these sentience seemed to be filled with a deep hostility toward Wang Baole.

"This is the world of my desires. Here, you... are about to sink into oblivion." The ruins on the ground, the world in the distance, and the rocks around them all spoke at that moment. Eventually, the voices gathered together, it was as if the will of the heavens and earth had formed a unique law.

This law seemed to exist solely for Wang Baole. Its purpose... was to sink Wang Baole into oblivion.

Very quickly, Wang Baole's vision became a little blurry. It was as if the world had gradually become blurry at this moment. It was as if it had turned into a vortex, swallowing everything within him.

A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He could feel the invisible restraints on his body and his dao. It was as if some sort of power was interfering with it. Even the blue crystal between his brows.., the speed at which it fused was affected.

"Interesting," Wang Baole muttered. A strange glint flashed in his eyes. He raised his right hand in front of him as if he was fiddling with it. He waved it gently.

It was as if an invisible river had appeared before him. As he waved it, the river began to flow backward, causing the water that had originally flowed backward to reappear before Wang Baole.

It was... flowing moon!

Since you have caused me to sink at this point in time, I will change the timing and destroy you!

The river of time exploded with a loud bang. As the power of flowing moon revolved, time began to reverse in this blurry world, until... the entire world turned completely dark!

Wang Baole's cultivation had reached his current level, and the emperor's blue crystal was constantly fusing with him. This caused Wang Baole's flowing moon technique to reach an extreme level.

At this moment, his first time reversing time... was the time when the emperor's subordinates had started a rebellion countless years ago!

The Dark World instantly brightened. Roars of indignation instantly spread in all directions!

The world was no longer the level of desire it had been before. Instead, it had turned into a gigantic vortex. At the center of the Vortex was a gigantic figure sitting cross-legged like a god.

Around the figure were hundreds of almighty experts with powerful auras and shocking ripples. They were like sharp blades as they charged toward the figure at the center of the Vortex!

The next moment, the giant figure sitting cross-legged opened his eyes abruptly. It was pitch black inside. He didn't look at the people charging towards him. Instead, he raised his head and looked into the distance..

In the spot where he was looking, Wang Baole's figure appeared in the starry sky and stared at him.

## Chapter 1444

He's no longer the supreme emperor. Wang baole frowned. The flowing moon technique that he had used was still affected by the realm of desire. It caused the flowing moon to reverse time and return to the ancient times, but it seemed to be in the wrong.

The scene before him was an example. The rebellion under the Supreme Emperor back then had indeed happened in the long river of history. However, the Supreme Emperor back then hadn't been completely influenced by desire. That was why he had been able to set up the subsequent events in the three realms.

But now... the supreme emperor before him, the darkness in his eyes and the smile on his lips, allowed Wang Baole to clearly recognize that the other party... was the manifestation of desire.

Without waiting for Wang Baole to think further, the emperor's desire to turn into a smile appeared at the corner of his lips. He suddenly raised his hand and pointed at Wang Baole. Immediately, the black fog around his body erupted and spread outwards with a loud rumble, it's like it's gonna fill the entire source space.

And in this vortex of more than 100 warlords, it is clear that the precarious.

Seeing this, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He knew very well that after his flowing moon had been affected, he was in a very passive position. The emperor that he had wanted to turn into was now extremely powerful, it was more powerful than what he had seen before.

Therefore, once the hundred plus generals were affected, there was no hope for him to defeat the desire before him at this point in time.

In the next instant, as the black fog spread in all directions, Wang Baole's body suddenly turned into more than a hundred, charging straight at all the generals in the vortex. After merging with them, the eyes of the hundred plus generals immediately lit up.

Each of them seemed to be more agile. Although they were scattered, they seemed to be a single entity. As they intersected with each other, they charged straight into the black fog. In an instant, a loud boom reverberated in the air.

This was a special battle. One side was an emperor who had the power of an emperor of this era, while the other side was Wang Baole who had merged his divine thoughts into the bodies of the hundred combat generals, strengthening them, who were already extraordinary.

The battle between the two sides could be said to be extremely intense the moment they came into contact.

The black fog churned continuously. The Empyrean Lord, who was about to transform, slowly stood up. With a single step, he stepped onto the battlefield. He raised his right hand and pressed down casually. Immediately, the body of a rebel crocodile-headed general trembled violently, he was destroyed in body and soul.

The instant before his death, Wang Baole's consciousness in his body dissipated rapidly. He appeared silently in the body of another general.

It wasn't over yet. It seemed to the emperor that the rebellious generals couldn't withstand a single blow. He took a step forward and opened his mouth wide. With a single breath, the three generals in front of him were immediately engulfed in fear and shock, their bodies began to wither uncontrollably. Their essence, Qi, and spirit were directly devoured by the emperor.

"You ran very fast." After chewing, the emperor chuckled. The three generals that he had devoured this time still didn't have Wang Baole's telepathic thoughts. They were evacuated by Wang Baole at a critical moment.

However, the battle continued. More and more generals broke through the fog and appeared around the Emperor, unleashing their respective abilities. However, when these abilities landed on the emperor's body, it was as if a clay ox had entered the sea, there were no ripples.

This scene caused Wang Baole's scattered consciousness to tremble.

In the next instant, as the emperor's derisive laughter reverberated in the air, he raised his right hand and made a grabbing motion. Immediately, the surrounding starry skies distorted. Strong ripples were created, and the entire origin universe dao space transformed into a large hand that aimed at all the battle generals, he clenched his fist!

"Dao of dark death!" At this critical moment, Wang Baole's consciousness instantly unleashed the sixth dao of the Eight Extreme Dao.

The dao of death appeared after the giant hand clenched its fist. With a loud boom, most of the combat generals in the palm were badly mutilated. However, in the next moment, they turned into departed souls and reappeared to fight again.

Even so, Wang Baole clearly realized that it would be difficult for him to win at this point in time. A cold glint flashed in his eyes. As the emperor's mocking intent grew stronger.., wang Baole's consciousness, which was scattered throughout the cultivators'bodies, erupted at the same time.

In the next instant, all the combat generals, regardless of whether they were alive or had turned into departed souls, quickly formed hand seals with their hands, pointed forward, and let out a low roar.

"Flowing moon!"

Since the timing wasn't right, it was better to change the timing. Under the control of Wang Baole's consciousness, the moment the combat generals erupted, the river of time descended with a loud bang and reversed rapidly, everything in the world blurred rapidly, until it turned pitch black..

In the next moment, when everything returned to normal, it was still the same origin Universe Dao Space, the same vortex, and within the vortex, it was still the figure of the emperor. However... the more than a hundred combat generals in the surroundings sat cross-legged around each other, there was no sign of any rebellion.

The Imperial Emperor did not have the black wooden spike on his forehead!!

Above them, at the end of the starry sky, was a glittering mountain of lightning. Rumbling could be heard as shocking ripples spread out in all directions, seemingly ready to erupt at any moment!

In the middle of the starry sky of the original universe, the Imperial Emperor sat cross-legged in meditation. His eyes opened, and they were still pitch-black. Clearly, under the influence of desire, the imperial emperor was still in the shape of the flowing moon.

However... This time, he wasn't looking forward. Instead, he was looking up at the end of the starry sky. His expression was no longer as mocking as before. It had become much more serious.

I Can't believe he chose this time..

This time... was the time when the Emperor had triggered the wood tribulation and transcended it!

At the end of the starry sky, amidst the craziness that was brewing, Wang Baole's aura continued to permeate the air.

This time, what he had transformed into... was his actual body, the black wooden nail... and... The wood tribulation!

In the next instant, a storm seemed to spread out at the end of the starry sky. The rumbling sound was like the roar of the will of the universe. endless bolts of lightning spread outwards, and a giant black wood extended out from the end of the starry sky.

As soon as it appeared, an indescribable suppressive force enveloped the starry sky and locked onto the Empyrean Lord that was about to transform into the origin universe dao space. The Empyrean Lord's expression turned ugly. Wang Baole's divine thoughts moved, and instantly... The Black Wood crashed down with a loud rumble, it headed straight for... The Empyrean Lord!

It was so fast that it tore through the starry sky in the next instant. The black wood shrunk rapidly and eventually turned into a black wooden nail. As the Empyrean Lord roared and the black fog erupted, the black wooden nail carried Wang Baole's divine thought, it carried his will and pierced through the fog and all obstacles, landing directly between the Empyrean Lord's brows.

Ruthless..

## Nail down!!

Chapter 1445 Follow-up (Second Update)

The desire-formed emperor let out a low growl, as if he wanted to fight with all his might. However, this time... it was impossible for the desire to succeed. That was because Wang Baole had chosen the right time after learning that the other party could affect his flowing moon, he had chosen the right time.

In the affected flowing moon, if he wanted to win, he would have to rely on his own strength as well as the power of the time itself. That was the only way he could suppress the other party.

The power of the black wooden spike was powerful enough to destroy everything. Wang Baole was of the same origin as it. Therefore, at this point in time... it was impossible for the emperor of desire to resist.

In the next instant, all the power of desire that was blocking him was crushed. It collapsed with a loud bang. The black wooden spike touched the space between the brows of the emperor of desire. It broke open instantly and pierced through.

Amidst the loud bang, the desire-formed emperor let out a shrill cry. Blood flowed from the space between his brows into his eyes, causing a hint of purple to appear in his pitch-black eyes. He stared straight ahead.

Before him, Wang Baole's figure appeared on the black wooden spike. There was a strong killing intent in his eyes. He was just about to nail the black wooden spike in completely, but at that moment, as the life force from the subordinates of the surrounding emperors surged in, the desire-formed emperor.., he suddenly laughed sinisterly.

"You've won this round, but I haven't lost either!"

As he spoke, a large amount of black qi surged out from the crack between his brows. It was trying to invade the black wooden spike in the opposite direction and into Wang Baole's divine thoughts.

The speed of the invasion was extremely fast. If Wang Baole wanted to completely nail the black wooden spike into the space between his brows, he would definitely lose the chance to cut off the invasion.

Wang baole gave Yu a deep look. She was right. He had won this round, but she hadn't lost either. The black wooden nail hadn't been completely nailed in, so the impact on her wouldn't be fatal.

In the next moment, a glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He gave up on the nail, cut off the connection with Yu, and cut off her invasion. The world became blurry at that moment.

It was clear that Wang Baole's flowing moon technique... had been activated for the third time!

Wang Baole had chosen the time for the third round... At the beginning of everything!

The Origin Universe Dao space didn't exist at that time. In fact, all the planets, civilizations, and races didn't exist at that time.

The entire universe was just a bubble. It drifted aimlessly in the starry sky...

Eventually, a black coffin, along with a corpse that hadn't rotted for countless years, approached the air bubble. Perhaps it was a sign of fate, or perhaps it was a coincidence, but the black coffin.., crashed into the air bubble.

The air bubble was huge, and the impact of the coffin caused intense ripples to appear. If it had been any other air bubble, it might have already exploded, but the air bubble had only cracked open a gap..

Very quickly, the crack healed completely.

Within the air bubble, the coffin slowed down considerably due to the impact. As it floated within the air bubble... the body within the coffin was suddenly covered in a black fog, as the fog churned, it seemed to have an urge to make the corpse open its eyes.

However, it was clear that the time that Wang Baole had chosen was such that the corpse was unable to open its eyes. Even if it tried to influence it, it could influence the emperor, but it was clearly unable to influence the corpse!

"Damn it, damn it, damn it!" A roar came from within the Black Fog. The fog churned, forming a human face. The human face was Yi, and she stared fixedly at the top..

That was the lid of the coffin. A human face also appeared on the lid. It was Wang Baole!

"Even if we return to this point in time, what can you do to me? You..." the human face formed by Yi growled at Wang Baole. However, Wang Baole ignored it and said calmly.

"This universe is very special..."

"I think you know this."

"What are you trying to say?" On the corpse, the human face formed by desire looked at the calm Wang Baole and suddenly had an ominous premonition.

"What makes you difficult to deal with is not how powerful you are. In fact... it is very easy to defeat you... not only can I do it, even the emperor can do it easily

"Your advantage... lies in your eternal indestructibility."

"As a trump card that indirectly killed the people in my previous life, I have to admit that this method of using desire is indeed very mysterious. It can not be solved unless no one in the entire world possesses desire. Unless the thick Saturn ring that you mentioned has no life and desires, you won't die out if there's even a wisp of desire."

"I think... This is also the reason why the other powerful cultivators in the universe didn't attack you

"On one hand, they don't want to be affected by karma. Perhaps it's as you said. Our past lives, or rather, our essence, came from the so-called brilliant heavenly star ring... That's why we need to resolve our own problems

"On the other hand... it should be because of you. Outsiders can not destroy you, because you are the desire of the emperor. To a certain extent, you can be said to be my desire... And your essence is the

desire of all living things..."Wang Baole murmured softly, he lowered his head and looked at the face formed from desire. A complicated look appeared in the depths of his eyes.

"What exactly are you trying to say!" The face formed from desire said ferociously.

"I don't know what I'm trying to say either... Perhaps I'm saying all this just to tell myself one thing." Wang baole sighed softly.

"If the emperor can do it, why can't I do it?" Wang Baole muttered to himself. The complicated look in his eyes turned into determination as he looked at desire.

"What I'm trying to say is..."

"You aren't eternal. The uniqueness of this universe lies in... The inheritance of Immortals. Therefore, I would like to invite you to meet... My Carefree Dao!" As Wang Baole finished speaking, a strong immortal intent exploded within his divine perception, the moment the immortal intent emerged, the bubbles in the universe outside resonated with it. They emitted a desire, and they even began to shrink.

As they shrank, Wang Baole's immortal intent turned into a ray of light. It brought with it a supreme intent, a boundless might, a carefree dream, a dedication to life, and an oath to protect. It was as if it had been purified, within the coffin, it enveloped the corpse and the face formed from desire!

A shrill scream rang out from within the coffin, but the light from the coffin grew brighter and brighter. It illuminated the entire universe bubble... and the face formed from desire within the coffin slowly dissipated.

After a long while, when the light within the coffin gradually dimmed, the desire within the universe bubble reached its peak. It began to shrink wildly from the edges, and in the next moment... it grew from an infinite size.., it became the size of a coffin, and like a huge mouth, it swallowed the coffin.

As it swallowed, the corpse within the coffin began to melt, gradually becoming one with the coffin. Wang Baole's face, which was on the lid of the coffin, slowly closed his eyes. Before it completely closed, he muttered.

"Flowing moon, return..."

Chapter 1446 Gift -ThirdhUpdatedate)

In the great cosmos, the statue of the first level of the three-tiered world created by the progenitor universe dao-space shattered layer by layer.

In the end, there was only one hall left, which still existed within the statue.

In the hall, there was a huge chair on the steps. In the sky above it, the star chart shattered. Cracks spread out, and the coordinates were no longer useful.

At the bottom of the steps, the area that was originally empty now had the appearance of the river of time. Gradually, a figure walked out slowly from within.

After stepping out of the river of time, as the river water disappeared, the figure was completely revealed. It was... Wang Baole.

He stood there silently. The blue crystal between his brows had already dimmed. All the blood qi and spirit of the Emperor had fused into Wang Baole's body. With a cracking sound, the blue crystal shattered, it fell from between his brows and landed on the ground, making a crisp sound.

The sound echoed in the quiet hall.

"In the end, the kindness the universe has shown me is because it is the cradle of Immortals, and I have finally obtained the inheritance of Immortals. That is why there is such a saying..

"Or... is it because I gave the inheritance of immortals to it when the universe was just formed..."

The paradox of time and space. Wang Baole shook his head. He didn't think about it. Instead, he turned around and looked into the distant void. He didn't know what level of cultivation he was currently at. He only knew one thing.., he... seemed to be able to reshape everything he wanted to reshape.

The only thing he couldn't do was reshape himself.

His gaze pierced through all the barriers without any hindrance as he looked at a large desert in the second level. After a long, long time, a smile appeared on his face.

He shook his head again, turned around, and walked towards the steps where the former emperor had once been. Step by step, he walked to the top, to the chair. He looked at the chair in front of him and suddenly spoke.

"Tell me, how did the emperor feel when he sealed off this place and sat here alone... for countless eras?"

No one responded.

"Not speaking? Your consciousness is about to dissipate. If you don't speak to me now, perhaps... you won't have the chance to speak again," Wang Baole said calmly.

"The same goes for you!" A sharp voice suddenly erupted in Wang Baole's mind. The voice was filled with hatred and madness. A large amount of black fog seeped through Wang Baole's body, it continued to spread outwards.

It was... Lust!

She had not been destroyed. Instead, she had existed in Wang Baole's body, in his consciousness. She had become one with him, just like the emperor.

"Your consciousness is about to dissipate. Just like the Emperor, you have failed in the end!"The voice of lust was filled with madness as it roared in Wang Baole's mind.

"It's different," Wang Baole said seriously as he sat down on the chair.

"From the beginning, the Empyrean Lord has always wanted to suppress you. I'm not. I know that you can not be destroyed, but I can destroy your consciousness... turn you into pure desire. To me, that is equivalent to killing you

"You lunatic. I've already said it. After you are under my control, we will return to the glorious heavens. I will give you a chance to reincarnate. You are willing to sacrifice yourself forever to destroy my consciousness and turn me into pure desire

"Why... Why are you doing this

"I don't want to either, but can ye can't destroy you. The Five Elements Dao can't destroy you. Neither can the Dao of life and death. Outsiders aren't willing to participate in the karma between us. Therefore... I can only use my free will to transform into my madness and possess you in reverse

"You were the one who taught me how to possess you." Wang Baole smiled freely. Black threads appeared in his eyes, and more and more of them appeared..

"You..." Desire's consciousness seemed to be dissipating, and its aura became weak. Even its words seemed to be unable to be spoken.

"Furthermore..." Wang Baole ignored desire. He looked at the second level of the world, and a complicated look appeared on his face. Soon, the complicated look disappeared and turned into anticipation.

"The Supreme Emperor can sacrifice himself to fulfill my existence as a part and a clone. Then... why can't I fulfill it? My... clone with an independent consciousness!"

"I can do that too," Wang Baole murmured.

"My original goal was to sever the Karma with the supreme emperor, sever all ties, and make the karma disappear. I would gain true freedom... and become a carefree immortal!"

"This is my dao... Since I can't do it, then... he should be able to do it."

"Wang Baole..." Wang Baole suddenly spoke. His eyes, which were staring at the second level of the world, were extremely bright at that moment.

In the second level of the world, in the desert, deep underground, the figure sitting cross-legged suddenly opened his eyes. There were four seals all over his body.

These four seals made him unable to move or leave. He could only remain here as if he had been sealed. At the same time, his aura was also concealed.

As his eyes opened, there was a complicated look in his eyes. He raised his head and seemed to be able to look at his actual body from afar.

"From the moment you were separated, you wanted freedom..." Wang Baole, who was sitting on the chair, spoke calmly. There were even more black lines in his eyes.

"The Empyrean Lord gave you a drop of blood to set your physical body free

"I gave you a soul to set your soul free

"Then, from now on, you... Are You!" Wang Baole's voice was like thunder, rumbling in the mind of the clone deep in the desert of the second level.

It caused the clone's body to tremble violently.

"I hope... you can live forever and be free."

As he spoke, the first seal on the clone's body shattered. Large amounts of Qi and blood, as well as the power of cultivation, erupted from the shattering and surged into the clone's body.

"I hope... you can live forever and be free and happy."

The second seal collapsed, and more cultivation surged into the clone.

"I hope... that you can live forever and never forget your original intention."

The third seal collapsed!

"I hope... that you can live forever and be happy."

The fourth seal collapsed!

Endless cultivation surged into it. It contained Wang Baole's own Dao and everything about him.

On the other side of the clone, his eyes were bloodshot. He had already realized what had happened to his original body.

"Finally, I'll give you another gift." Wang Baole leaned back in his seat. His robes had turned black, and the black threads in his eyes had taken up most of the space. However, his expression was calm, and he spoke softly with a hint of reluctance.

"Wang Baole, this name... I'll give it to you."

As soon as he said that, the entire universe roared. The clone in the depths of the desert raised his head abruptly. He was about to say something, but in the next moment, the last connection between the original body and him that he could see.., he was completely... disconnected. An enormous power swirled around him, teleporting him out of... The Essence Universe Dao Space!

The only thing that entered his mind was a single sentence.

"By the way... rice wine does taste better than ice spirit water."

Chapter 1447: Can I Be Free and unfettered? (fourth update)

"Life..." in the hall, the black-robed man sitting on a chair muttered with a smile.

"Wang Yiyi took away my past and future, and Wang Baole took away my present. He even gave him my name... interesting, interesting."

"Yet, all of this is what I wanted. I took the initiative..."

"When did I become so willing to sacrifice myself... I still remember when I was young, I even gave my class monitor a nickname for a piece of candy..."

"In the end... That Guy Lin Tianhao actually became his dao companion... I think she probably likes me."

"And Zhou Xiaoya, and Zhao Yameng, and the stone monument realm, and Wang Yiyi... and that Li Wan 'Er. What a pity... What a pity..."

"How can I recall such a sad memory in my life?" The black-robed man sat there, smiling. He raised his right hand and flipped it, and a bottle of ice spirit water appeared. He glanced at it, shook his head, and threw it away. When he flipped his hand again..., a bottle of rice wine appeared, and he put it to his mouth and took a big gulp.

"I was born in the new era of the federation, when the ancient bronze sword fell. When I was born... The Federation's Vicious Beasts rampaged. It seemed peaceful, but in reality, danger lurked everywhere

"After I was born, the Federation rose all the way up. All the races were suppressed by me. Weiyang was destroyed because of me. The Solar System expanded. The stone stele world became three inches in my palm. I walked across the sky bridge. The Immortal Dipper Continent has my dao!"

The Emperor was also me. The first life that was born in this universe was still me. Immortals seemed to be given to this universe by me... thinking about it this way.., i gave too much away."The black-robed man mocked himself as he continued to take a big gulp.

"Damn it, I haven't become the president of the Federation yet!"The black-robed man suddenly paused. He forcefully threw the empty bottle of wine in his hand to the bottom of the stairs.

"I'm a little unwilling." As he thought of this, he flipped his right hand again. This time, a book appeared in his hand.

The title of the book was the autobiography of a high-ranking official.

The black-robed man looked at it. With his left hand, he wiped the word "High-ranking official" on the name. The word "High-ranking official" disappeared and was replaced by the word "Baole.".

Then, he seemed to feel that it wasn't enough. He flipped to the last page, waved his hand, and wrote a line of words.

In 3029 AD, the Federation's greatest president, the Emperor of the Solar System, the Lord of the realm of the stone stele, the ruler of the universe, and the author of this book was born.

After writing all this, the black-robed man smiled again. He was very happy, but the corners of his eyes were a little crystal clear... after a long while, he laughed loudly and stood up.

"I don't have much time left to wake up. There are still two things that I need to complete." With a wave of his hand, the black-robed man threw the autobiography of Ben Baole into the void, causing it to float in the starry skies of the universe. Then.., his eyes shone with a dark light.

He knew very well that the way to destroy the consciousness of desire was to possess the other party in reverse. He had succeeded, which was why the consciousness of desire had dissipated. Since desire itself was a chaotic and disorderly desire, at the same time that he possessed the other party.., it was the same as giving up everything and becoming a vessel to contain desire.

If he wanted to maintain his rationality, it wasn't impossible. It was just a price... he needed to devour countless lives eternally, and with this rich life force, he would be able to survive on his last breath, just like an emperor.

To the entire cosmos, this was a catastrophe. He didn't want to be like this, nor did he want to be like that. He didn't want anyone to see him like this.

"Come quietly, come quietly..." the black-robed man said, taking a deep breath. The black threads in his eyes now occupied ninety percent of his vision. He stood there silently for a moment, then took a step forward... and stepped forward!

When he reappeared, he was in the starry sky beyond the starry sky of the Prime Universe Dao. Almost as soon as he appeared, the entire great cosmos began to rumble, as if a will had descended, as if it were about to face a great enemy!

Cracks began to appear beneath his feet, as if the great cosmos were unable to withstand the pressure.

Powerful Divine will began to gather from all directions to stare at him.

"Are you an ingrate?" The black-robed man said unhappily as he swept his gaze over the will of the great cosmos that had descended.

In the next instant, the will of the great cosmos vanished, and a soft sigh echoed out through the cosmos.

The black-robed man was finally satisfied. He lowered his head and looked down at the Source Universe Dao Kong, then shook his head.

"The first thing is to wipe this place out. The Source Universe Dao Kong... is no longer necessary." As he spoke, the black-robed man did not even raise his hand. His gaze caused the vortex-like source universe Dao Kong to collapse, it collapsed, and the countless dimensions within were instantly destroyed. However, the black-robed man did not harm the lives within, but instead teleported them out.

The black-robed man did not care what would happen to the powerful experts of the ancient era after they returned to the great cosmos. After all... This was no longer the almighty expert who could suppress the powerful experts of the ancient era in the entire great cosmos, there were still some.

In the blink of an eye, the prime universe dao space... disappeared.

The place where it had once been transformed into a huge hole. It quickly closed up and became a void without any stars. Perhaps in a few years, there would be stars born here, and there would be the beginnings of a civilization.

"Now, the second thing..." the black-robed man murmured. He looked up, and the black threads in his eyes filled 99% of the space. He was just a tiny bit away from taking over everything. He looked around, he followed the powerful divine will that had gathered together and glared back at them.

In the next moment, muffled groans of pain rang out from all directions. It was as if all of them had been affected by his glare.

"This is revenge for all of you scheming against me all those years ago. I Won't be too calculative with all of you. Karma is decisive. If you're good, I'm Good!"

After doing all of this, the black-robed man suddenly lifted his head again and spoke.

"Senior Wang!"

"With my own power, I'm still a little far from being able to banish myself forever. I think... with Senior's help, it should be enough."

"Senior, Please... Banish Me... together with me!"

A soft sigh could be heard as Wang Yiyi's father walked out silently. He stood there and stared at the black-robed man.

The black-robed man also looked at Wang Yiyi's father and smiled.

"So, senior, you're at the peak of the thick earth. You're just a hair away from... stepping into the glorious heaven. No wonder you can't touch karma. Once you touch it, there's no hope for the Glorious Heaven."

"That's not the case. It doesn't matter if there's no hope for the Glorious Heaven. However, the Imperial Emperor isn't the soul of the thick earth. He's different from you. Once you touch it... the thick earth ring will have a glorious catastrophe. This is the agreement between the thick earth and the glorious heaven. You should know that."

The black-robed man was silent for a long while before he smiled.

"Senior, please grant my wish!" As he spoke, he bowed deeply to Wang Yiyi's father.

Wang Yiyi's father was silent for a long time before he also bowed to the black-robed man. At the same time, numerous figures appeared in the surroundings. Each of these figures was earth-shaking, and their auras were monstrous. The black-robed man looked at them one by one, they were all familiar with karma.

After they appeared, they also... bowed deeply to the black-robed man.

They were expressing their gratitude!

In the next moment, Wang Yiyi's father lifted his right hand and waved it. At the same time, the black-robed man laughed and slapped his forehead.

Rumbling sounds could be heard as his body shattered into pieces. Under the power of the two ultimate experts of the thick Earth realm, he was... banished!

He was getting farther and farther away from the great cosmos..

As he was banished, the black-robed man's eyes turned completely black...

"I'm not an immortal... But you can." As his words faded away, the black-robed man lost his consciousness, and transformed into a mist of desire that roamed the starry sea for all eternity...

All those who were watching this scene silently lowered their heads and bowed once more.

In the distance, on an ordinary planet in the starry sky, the clone of the former Wang Baole stood there with tears in his eyes. His body trembled as he lowered his head and knelt down..

The end of this volume (I am not an immortal), the next volume, the final volume

## Chapter 1448, you are!

Originally intended to be the last chapter, that is, the end of my non-immortal this volume, but also the book's Grand Finale.

Some of the content of the plan, as a continuation of the outside, but after some consideration, or added to the text, according to their own ideas, feel:)

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In his life, Wang Baole had never knelt before anyone except his parents, his benefactor, his master...

But at this moment, he knelt down, toward the direction of the black-robed man, with tears, silently kneeling.

He doesn't know why he's crying. He... he wants to be free. He... he wants to be free. He's been planning this since the day he was separated, he wanted to make himself completely independent.

It was not until after he had mastered the seven emotions and six desires that he went to the gate of the upper realm. He went to the great desert in the second level of the Origin Universe Dao Space, which was where his main body was in seclusion.

For the first time, he truly walked in front of his main body. Originally... he wanted to make a deal with his main body.

He was willing to go to the upper realm for his main body. He was willing to risk his life and death. He was determined to fight for his main body's future. He could give up everything and only hope that once he succeeded, his main body.., he would be able to cut off karma with him, and from then on... He would be himself.

He would be able to control... the right to die.

Death was a huge right. Only those who could control themselves would be considered free.

The main body didn't agree or reject this. As Wang Baole was puzzled, it suppressed him, forming four seals that imprisoned him.

Then, it extracted the six desires laws from his body and left him in seclusion. The main body walked out of the desert..

Wang Baole was confused and confused. However, under the seal, his thoughts slowed down and he eventually fell into a deep sleep. That was until... he heard someone calling his name. The moment he opened his eyes.., he saw his original body staring at him from the depths of the first level.

He heard his original body's words, felt the large amount of blood qi and cultivation that had fused with him after the seal was broken, and felt the nourishment of his soul. All of this caused Wang Baole to tremble. That was until... he heard that sentence.

"Wang Baole, this name is also given to you..."

The words were like a seal, like a brand.

A name was the mark of a person. In some tribes, it was like a true spirit, coming with life and not dissipating even after death... but in that instant, Wang Baole's name was stripped away by his true form and given to him.

The moment he received this name, Wang Baole... was truly... free and unfettered.

At that moment, he had no karmic ties with the black-robed man or the emperor. All the bad things were borne by the black-robed man, and all the good things were taken in by him.

Such things... Wang Baole should have been happy, because that was what he desired...

However, at that moment, endless sorrow rose in his heart.

Amidst this sorrow, Wang Baole knelt on the mountain rock, his body trembling. After an unknown amount of time had passed, a sigh came from behind him. A figure appeared beside him, a warm hand, it placed gently on his shoulder.

"Baole, he is a person worthy of respect."

"Don't let down his choice."

His voice was gentle and tinged with a tinge of regret. As Wang Baole turned his head, he saw Wang Yiyi's father standing beside him.

"Senior..."

"Let's go. Follow me back to the colony of Immortals. Yiyi is still waiting for you. Your Senior Brother is waiting for you as well..." Wang Yiyi's father shook his head and walked towards the distant sky.

Wang Baole, who was on the mountain rock, was silent for a long time. He glanced in the direction where the black-robed man had disappeared and sighed softly. He followed Wang Yiyi's father's footsteps and walked further and further away.

Time passed.

The river of time flowed before Wang Baole's eyes without him realizing it. He followed Wang Yiyi's father back to the immortal dipper continent. The moment he stepped into the immortal dipper continent, he saw... Wang Yiyi, who he had been waiting for.

However... Wang Baole lowered his head in the face of the tenderness and surprise in Wang Yiyi's eyes. He tried to avoid her, even though someone had once told him that time could change everything and heal everything.

However... to Wang Baole, this didn't seem to exist. He had unknowingly passed the first sixty-year-cycle since he had arrived on the immortal dipper continent.

During this sixty-year-cycle, his cultivation had severed karma with the black-robed man. He had inherited the immortal intent and obtained complete blood qi and soul. He had reached an unbelievable level.

In the entire immortal dipper continent, other than Wang Yiyi's father, no one knew what Wang Baole's current level was. The stories about him and his true form had always been top-secret. There were very few people in the entire universe who knew about it.

Everyone who knew about it was silent.

That was why Wang Yiyi, who had been estranged from Wang Baole ever since his return thirty years ago, had never understood why. She wasn't in a hurry. She was willing to wait.

That was because his past and future were all with her.

She waited and waited. Even though the estrangement had been there for a long time, as if she hadn't gotten an answer, Wang Yiyi could tell that there was something on Wang Baole's mind. There were so many things on his mind that he seemed... unhappy.

She didn't know how to comfort him. She could only watch silently.

Wang Baole was indeed unhappy. As time passed, he had thought that he could slowly come to terms with it and accept it. However, decades had passed, and he couldn't do it.

Perhaps, time is still too short... Wang Baole mumbled. He walked on the immortal dipper continent, arrived at his senior brother's city, and entered... a small tavern.

He liked this place because he had his senior brother here. Wang Baole's feelings for his senior brother had been carved into his soul.

He also liked this city because there was this small tavern. Other than rice wine, there was also an ice-cold soft drink in the tavern. The owner called this soft drink ice spirit water.

Wang Baole knew that this was not a coincidence. It was arranged by his senior brother, and the taste of the ice spirit water was similar to that of the federation.

In the tavern, Wang Baole no longer drank rice wine. Instead, he drank ice spirit water... it was clearly not wine, but he would get drunk every time.

It was the same this time.

Sitting beside a table and chair that leaned against the street view, Wang Baole looked outside. He drank the ice spirit water in mouthfuls, and his vision gradually became hazy. When the sky gradually turned dark, a young man walked in and sat opposite Wang Baole.

"Baole, I've asked you three times over the years. Why Are You So Sad after your return? You haven't answered me." The young man took out a bottle of wine and drank a mouthful. He placed it on the table and looked at Wang Baole.

This young man was his senior brother, Chen Qingzi.

Twenty years ago, he had already recovered all of his memories.

Wang Baole was silent. After a long while, he looked at Chen Qingzi with a complicated expression. After a long while, he suddenly spoke.

"If I were to say that I'm not your junior brother and that I'm not the real Wang Baole, you..."

"You Are!" Chen Qingzi said seriously.

"I don't know what happened to you, but my heart, my soul, my perception, and everything about me tell me accurately that you are my junior brother!"

Chapter 1450 reminiscence

Wang Baole didn't say a word. He stared at his senior brother in a daze. He didn't say a word. He only took mouthfuls after mouthfuls of the ice spirit water. In the end, his hands were trembling.

"BAOLE, do you still remember the first time we met?"

"I remember..."

"You Brat, you were so scared back then. Senior brother found it funny, so I arranged for two Flame Beasts to crash into you and kill you."

Wang Baole smiled. That memory appeared in his mind unconsciously, and his eyes were filled with reminiscence..

The night filled the air, and the bright moon rose into the sky. Then, it disappeared again... a night passed.

That night, senior brother Chen Qingzi and Wang Baole talked for a long time. They talked about everything in the stone stele world, bit by bit. Wang Baole's eyes were filled with many memories.

When the sky lit up, Chen Qingzi put down the empty flask of wine and sighed softly.

"Baole, do you Miss Master..."

"I do..." Wang Baole mumbled.

"I do, too. Let's return to the stone stele world, to the place where master disappeared, to see Master..."

Wang Baole looked at his senior brother and nodded heavily. In the next moment... The two people in the tavern disappeared. When they reappeared... They were already in the stone stelle world.

They were in the large tomb in the dark sect, where their master had disappeared.

The two of them remained silent. They looked at everything that was familiar to them. Memories and images kept appearing in Wang Baole's mind. After a long while, his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, spoke softly.

"This place means a lot to both of us. That's why I won't speak recklessly here."

"BAOLE, no matter what happens to you, you are my junior brother..." Chen Qingzi looked deeply at Wang Baole and said word by word seriously.

Wang Baole didn't say anything. After a long while, he took a deep breath and bowed to his senior brother.

"Senior brother, I want to visit my old friend..."

"Go, take a walk. Take a look and reminisce," Chen Qingzi said with a smile. As he watched Wang Baole turn and leave, a complicated look appeared in his eyes.

"You are my junior brother. Even if... you are only a part of him, you... are still my junior brother."

Wang baole, who had left the place, paused slightly as he walked in the starry sky. He heard Chen Qingzi Mumble.

After a long while, Wang Baole sighed softly. He looked at the stone tablet realm and took a step forward.

When he appeared, he was already in the Solar System, in the Federation, on Earth, and in... A small city called Phoenix.

This small city was different from what Wang Baole remembered. It was clearly much more complete, and there were many more buildings than before.

However, some of the old buildings seemed to have been preserved well for some special reasons.

For example... There was a school here.

It was the time after school. A large number of students were entering and leaving the school. There were eight or nine-year-old children, as well as fourteen or fifteen-year-old boys and girls.

This school was a comprehensive school that gathered students from the ages of eight to sixteen. It was also Wang Baole's alma mater.

He stood at the entrance of the school. Vaguely, he seemed to see an eight or nine-year-old fatty walking out while crying. Behind him was a little girl who was sternly scolding him.

As he watched, Wang Baole smiled and shook his head. He took a second step and appeared in a residence in the small city. The place seemed to have been empty for a long time. It was protected, and the house was spotless, there was a bedroom that had been decorated in the past.

There were some toys and some murals. The most eye-catching thing was that there seemed to be someone with great determination on the wall. There seemed to be two sentences carved on the wall at different times.

I want to become the Federation president!

I want to lose weight!

Looking at these two sentences, Wang Baole smiled. The scene of him being bullied by Du Min and vowing to become a high official and become the Federation president appeared in his mind. He had carved these words on the wall in the middle of the night.

Then, when he grew up, his father brought him to the Wang family's ancestral hall. In the darkness of the candlelight, half of his father's figure seemed to be in the shadows. He slowly told him about the curse of the Wang family, every ancestor who weighed more than two hundred kilograms died young.

That night, Wang Baole, who weighed one hundred and ninety-eight kilograms, lay shivering on his bed. He had a nightmare. In his dream, many grandfathers came to play with him. When he woke up, he hurriedly carved the sentence, "I want to lose weight." "I want to lose weight.".

Perhaps it was the warmth of his memories that made Wang Baole feel much better. A smile appeared on his face. He took a deep look at the two sentences and turned to leave.

When he appeared, he was already in another city on Earth. This city... was the capital city of the Federation. It occupied a huge area and was extremely vast. It could accommodate more than a hundred million people.

Such a large city was bustling with activity. The development of spiritual energy in particular allowed cultivation and technology to coexist at the same time. High-rise buildings could be seen everywhere in the city, and flying chariots flowed endlessly.

Although most of the pedestrians were in a hurry, their eyes were filled with vigor. The entire city was like the rising sun, giving people a sense of brightness and beauty.

This was especially true for the young people inside... However, there were also some people who did not do their jobs properly. For example, there was an extremely luxurious flying car that was speeding along as if it was escaping for its life.

Behind it, there were seven or eight black flying cars that were chasing after it solemnly. In the end... the luxurious flying car was caught up and blocked on the street.

A youth that should have been full of scoundrels walked out from within. However, he had a sad expression on his face as he looked at a young girl dressed in a long black dress who walked out from the flying car that was blocking him.

This young girl was very beautiful, but her expression was ice-cold as she walked towards the youth.

The youth seemed to be very afraid as he quickly shouted.

"Listen to my explanation. I really don't know her. Last Night..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the young girl stepped forward and grabbed the young man's ear. She spoke indifferently with an expressionless face.

"Come home with me and explain to me properly. If you can't explain properly, I'll send you to the hospital. The Doctor is already prepared."

The young man cried out in pain as he asked.

"Why are you going to the hospital? The Doctor is already prepared? What do you mean..."

"Remove Your Worries!"The young girl said coldly.

The young man was stunned for a moment, and then he wailed even louder. However, he did not dare resist. He could only cry, and there was a look of confusion in his eyes.

"Why? Why did you arrange such a fiancée for me during my best years? This isn't right. I keep feeling that something isn't right. This shouldn't be happening..."

As the young couple left, Wang Baole watched the scene from the sky. He clutched his stomach and laughed happily. It was the reincarnation of his parents.

He still remembered how his father had told him before he left that he had to make proper arrangements for his next life... as he spoke, he seemed to blink his eyes, as if he understood.

At the side, his mother said coldly, "If we meet earlier, we'll be together forever.".

At that time, his father seemed to have wanted to say something, but he hesitated..

"There's nothing I can do, father. My status in the family is obviously the highest... I wish you both happiness." Looking at his parents' reincarnated bodies, Wang Baole smiled. A sense of loneliness rose in his heart unknowingly.