

Worth 1451

Chapter 1451 — you are not him

Wang Baole shook his head and was about to leave when his parents' reincarnated bodies disappeared from his sight.

I seem to have... forgotten that I have a younger sister... Wang Baole slapped his forehead and scanned the area with his divine thought. He landed in the distance of the city. It was a three-year-old girl from a scholarly family.

Looking at the innocent look in the girl's eyes, Wang Baole's gaze was gentle. He raised his right hand and sent a dot of light over.

"I Won't disturb my parents. Since You're my younger sister, I'll give you an extraordinary opportunity so that you can remember your past and protect your parents in the future..

"In this life... cultivate well."

Wang Baole took a deep look. He averted his gaze after a long while and disappeared from where he stood.

When he reappeared... he was already outside ethereal city. He was on the island at the center of the lake in Ethereal Dao College. The island was the core of the entire ethereal dao college, and its status was extremely high. In the entire federation, it was the Holy Land.

In the center of the island, there was only one house in a vast area. The house was simple and unadorned, surrounded by fences. It looked like a village.

A middle-aged woman was sitting cross-legged in the house, as if she was cultivating. However, in the next moment, she seemed to sense something. She opened her eyes slowly and saw a figure appear outside her house, it was a figure who was looking at her with a smile.

The moment she saw the figure, the woman smiled.

"Goodbye?"

That year, in this place, peach blossoms were in full bloom... Wang Baole bid farewell to Zhou Xiaoya. Before he left, Zhou Xiaoya asked Wang Baole to say two words. Those two words were goodbye.

That was because if they met again, they would be able to meet again.

"We meet again, Xiaoya," Wang Baole said softly. The middle-aged woman was none other than... Zhou Xiaoya.

Wang Baole did not leave when he arrived. Instead, he built another house beside the house and stayed there. However, he and Zhou Xiaoya were like friends, treating each other like guests.

He accompanied Zhou Xiaoya every day. The two of them watched the sunrise, the sunset, the winds and clouds, the heavens and earth, the changes of all living things, and the development of the Federation.

The feeling of loneliness seemed to have decreased significantly due to their companionship. Zhou Xiaoya's smile also became more obvious. However, time still gradually passed on her.

However, a sixty-year-cycle passed as the two of them accompanied each other.

Zhou Xiaoya no longer looked like a middle-aged man. Instead, she had a head full of white hair.

She rejected Wang Baole's offer of help. Her cultivation aptitude was average. Even though she was good at alchemy, she had reached her limits. She wasn't willing to rely on other methods to extend her life. It seemed to be meaningless to her.

However, she didn't reject Wang Baole's offer of reincarnation.

She sat on the rocking chair before closing her eyes and looked at Wang Baole. Deep in her eyes, there was a look of heartache.

"Baole, thank you for your company. I've been very happy for the past sixty years, but I can sense that you don't seem to be happy..

"I never asked you because I knew that you wouldn't tell me... But now, I'm leaving. Can you tell me?"

Wang Baole looked at Zhou Xiaoya. He was silent for a long time before he spoke softly.

"If I said that I'm not the Wang Baole in your memories, that I'm his clone, the real Wang Baole... has disappeared, would you believe me?"

"I believe you." Zhou Xiaoya was silent for a few breaths before she spoke softly.

"All these years, I can feel that you're him, but you're not him either. Regardless, I still have to thank you for Your Company."

"I should be the one thanking you..." Wang Baole shook his head.

"You don't understand." Zhou Xiaoya smiled slightly and looked deeply at Wang Baole.

"You want to search for his memories, and you want to complete some regrets on his behalf. These are things that you instinctively do, so I want to thank you. You Come..." Zhou Xiaoya said softly.

Wang Baole hesitated for a moment and walked over.

Zhou Xiaoya raised her hand and gently stroked Wang Baole's hair. She spoke gently.

"All these years, you have kept a distance from me, but... In My Eyes, you are still you. You Are Wang Baole."

"So, I hope that in the future, you'll be happy and promise me..." Zhou Xiaoya's voice grew weaker and weaker. In the end, her hand fell weakly and brushed past Wang Baole's face, it left behind a final trace of warmth.

Zhou Xiaoya had reincarnated.

She ended the experience of this life with no regrets. What awaited her was the opening of the next life. Perhaps, after a few years, when she cultivated to a certain level in the next life, she would be able to recall her past.

After silently sending Zhou Xiaoya off, Wang Baole sighed softly. He set up a grave for her on the island in the middle of the lake in Ethereal Dao College. He placed a bouquet of flowers in front of the grave and said softly, "Thank you for Your Company..."

"I still have to thank you for Your Company..."

Wang Baole left. In the past sixty years, he had met many old friends and sent many people away. However, there was only one person whom he did not meet. He stayed until the end.

That Was... Zhao Yameng.

On the snow-white mountain peak, amidst the drifting snowflakes, lived an icy woman. Her name was rumored throughout the entire federation, the entire Solar System, and even the entire stone stele world.

Her identity was extremely special to the federation. She was a dao friend of the ruler, an aid to the federation's rise, and... It was rumored that she was the DAO Companion of the ruler of the stone stele world.

Her name was Zhao Yameng.

Her mother was the former governor of the Martian colony. She was later the former president of the Federation. During her tenure, she witnessed the federation's true rise.

Her father was the founder of the Federation's Spirit Energy Development. He had contributed greatly to the advancement of spirit energy.

She was now one of the spiritual pillars of the entire federation, the entire Solar System, and even the entire stone stele realm. She was the center of attention and admiration of countless people. However... she liked to live alone. Most of the time, she was seen from afar, she was on the snow mountain, looking into the distance.

That day, Wang Baole arrived at the snow mountain and saw the figure standing there.

"You are not him."

That was the first thing Zhao Yameng said after seeing Wang Baole.

"But I want to know the story after he left... Please, tell me," Zhao Yameng said softly as she looked at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole looked at the ice-like woman in front of him and nodded. He sat on the Snow Mountain and looked at the snowflakes. Every snowflake that fell seemed to be filled with memories.

"This story is a little long..."

"I have been recalling and organizing it over the years. In the end, I felt that this was a story of redemption and sacrifice. It redeemed myself, sacrificed myself, and fulfilled my other self..."

A few days later, Wang Baole left the snow mountain. He didn't look back, and he never returned.

On the Snow Mountain, the woman's figure grew lonelier. She stood there silently. No one knew what she was thinking or waiting for. All that was left was a mumble that seemed to echo in the wind and snow, blending into the snowflakes, she was sent into the world.

"Why did I meet you in my prime..."

Chapter 1452, the passage of time

Wang Baole left the stone stele world.

He returned to the Great Cosmos and the Immortal Dipper continent.

It was as if he had completed a knot in his heart. After returning, Wang Baole silently chose a mountain peak and sat cross-legged in meditation. He began his cultivation. However, it didn't take long for him to grow tired of cultivation.

Having mastered the immortal intent, he was, to a certain extent, already an immortal. It had been a long time since he had fought with anyone, and he didn't know how high his cultivation had reached.

That wasn't important.

What was important was that he realized that, compared to cultivation, he preferred to look at all living things. The mountain he had chosen was tall enough, and his divine thoughts were vast enough. That allowed Wang Baole to see everything.

He looked at the immortal dipper continent. With just one look... it had been three hundred years.

Over the past three hundred years, the development of the Immortal Dipper Continent had reached the point where it was about to explode. It began to stop floating in the air. As it stopped, a large number of stars were drawn towards it, with the immortal dipper continent as the center, a new galaxy was formed.

At the same time, Wang Baole took out the stone stele realm and merged it with the land of Immortals. It became a small world that looked like a world beyond the heavens, and it became connected to the land of Immortals.

Under his protection, the integration of the stone stele realm went smoothly. At the same time, due to the exchange of information and communication between the two sides, the development of the stone stele realm had entered a period of explosion.

Time passed again. Wang Baole sat cross-legged, motionless... for a thousand years, his body slowly turned into a statue.

In the past thousand years, Wang Yiyi had come a hundred times, her senior brother had come a hundred times, and Wang Yiyi's father had come once.

It was the only time in the past thousand years that Wang Yiyi's father had come. He stood beside the statue that Wang Baole had turned into and didn't say a word. He accompanied Wang Baole and watched the living beings for a year. Then, he sighed softly and left.

Time flowed again. The second thousand years, the third thousand years, and the first ten thousand years... arrived.

The number of times that his senior brother had come was the same as before. He would come once every ten years. He would sit beside the statue, drink wine, and talk. His cultivation had reached an astonishing level. He had walked across several heavenly bridges.

It was the same for Wang Yiyi. She came once every ten years as well. Every time, she would stare at Wang Baole's statue in a daze. There was a complicated look in her eyes, along with a hint of fatigue.

Wang Baole remained motionless. The statue watched the world change. It watched the mountains and rivers rise and fall. It watched all life die and be born. It watched all the civilized races in the entire cosmos fight and die one wave after another, wave after wave reappeared.

The second ten thousand years, the third ten thousand years... the first one hundred thousand years flowed before Wang Baole's eyes. The world... had unknowingly undergone a huge change.

It was the same in the starry skies.

The stone tablet realm and the Immortal Dipper continent had completely merged together, and they were indistinguishable from each other.

Wang Yiyi had come for the last time in the seventh 10,000 years. That time, she had looked at Wang Baole's statue. The fatigue in her eyes was extremely strong. Before she left, she spoke softly.

"Father told me everything. In the future... I might not come again. It's not because of your story, but because father wants to send me to a place. He said... You know that place. It's called the Brilliant Heavenly Star Ring."

"I'll continue to wait..." Wang Yiyi murmured. She bid farewell.

After she left, on the ninth ten thousand years, her senior brother came to bid farewell. That day, his senior brother drank a lot of wine and finally sighed softly.

"Baole, why can't you see through it..." he shook his head and left.

Just like Wang Yiyi, he never returned,

it wasn't until the first hundred thousand years that Wang Yiyi's father came for the second time. He stood beside Wang Baole's statue and spoke softly.

"Fellow Daoist, I have broken through and ascended to the heavens. Yiyi, your senior brother, and many others will be leaving with me. If you decide to leave with me, please wake up."

The statue that Wang Baole had transformed into remained motionless.

Wang Yiyi's father waited for a year before finally leaving. He left the grand celestial pole continent, the cosmos, the starry skies, and the thick Saturn ring.

Eighty percent of the people on the immortal dipper continent followed him, and seventy percent of the civilizations in the universe followed him. The entire universe seemed to have become much emptier.

However, the remaining people still had to survive and develop. As time passed, new life appeared, and new civilizations rose. As for the immortal dipper continent, due to its former uniqueness and power.., it still maintained its original status. In this vast universe, it gradually... became more powerful.

However, almost all the clansmen here... had the bloodline of the federation. They could no longer tell whether this was the federation or the immortal dipper.

The calculation of time seemed to become a tedious matter. One day, a person arrived at the statue that Wang Baole had transformed into.

The demonic qi emanating from this person was monstrous, enough to cause the entire universe to tremble. He stood in front of the statue and looked at it silently for a long time before bowing deeply.

“You don’t have to return the favor to me.”

Then, the person left the universe and the thick Saturn ring.

A long time passed before a second figure that caused the entire universe to tremble arrived. His arrival seemed to have affected the essence of the statue. It was as if there was a connection between his bloodline and the statue.

“My attitude towards Luo is very complicated, and you were born from the stone monument realm that was formed from his right hand... so I can be considered to have helped you a little... how about this... If one day you go to the brilliant heavens star ring, could you please take care of me?”The figure smiled, then, with a solemn expression, he bowed deeply to the statue, turned around, and left.

A few years later, another figure appeared. Monstrous demonic qi seemed to dye the starry sky red, turning the entire universe into a blood moon. Under the reflection of the blood moon, this figure walked to the side of the statue, the living beings that had watched with him for a long time.

In the end, he did not say a word. After bowing, he left the universe.

As these figures left, the universe seemed to become much quieter. Because each civilization had their own civilization, as the three figures left one after another, the silence of the universe came from the emptiness.

However, that was how life was. There were times when it withered, and there were times when it bloomed.

Time... was the best nutrient.

Countless years had passed. Life and civilization had flourished once again in the entire universe. Countless races were struggling, and as they were destroyed time and time again, countless possibilities had emerged.

The Immortal Dipper continent had also collapsed, turning into hundreds of thousands of stars that floated in the universe. The statue of Wang Baole was located on one of the stars.

At the same time, with the development of the civilization and the evolution of the races, there were more and more ways to allow people from various races to leave the cosmos and explore more areas.

Just like that, as more and more civilizations ventured out to explore and interact with other galaxies, the news about the outside of the cosmos gradually turned into countless pieces of information that were known to all living beings in the cosmos.

One of the pieces of information was that the moment it was formed... the statue that had been motionless for countless years trembled slightly.

The news was that... in a star area that was very far away from the great cosmos, a member of a civilization had shared something with the outside world. A million years ago, a mysterious continent had drifted past their star area, wherever it passed, all living beings would have their desires burst out, turning into senseless lust demons.

Chapter 1453. Finally, the true form

If one were to stand at a supreme position and look at the thick Saturn ring, one would be able to see that it looked like a wheel. However, the extent of its size was something that even the almighty experts were unable to describe.

The entire thick Saturn ring was simply too big.

It contained countless dao domains, and each DAO domain contained countless layers of star domains. Within each layer of star domain, there were countless great universes..

It could be said that it was very difficult for any existence to complete the entire thick Saturn ring. To achieve this... one had to have a cultivation base close to the peak of the thick earth ring, which was the so-called ninth step!

However, to be able to train one's cultivation base to such a level, even if one used the countless races and civilizations within the thick Saturn ring as the foundation, it would still be very difficult to appear.

Even with the passage of time, it would still be as rare as a Phoenix's feather or a qilin's horn. This required extraordinary talent, a great opportunity, and even more so, Luck.

As such, countless stories and battles would occur in the thick Saturn ring during every period of time. They would compete with each other to prove their dao.

Everything was for the sake of reaching the peak of the thick Saturn ring. Everything was for the sake of breaking through to the Brilliant Heaven Realm!

The Brilliant Heaven realm was a name that was unfamiliar to almost all living beings. Only those who had reached an extremely high level of cultivation would be able to sense... that there was another ring outside of the thick Saturn ring.

It was called... Heaven's expanse.

As for the details, such as how Big The Heaven's expanse was, and how the Heaven's expanse realm was divided, almost no one knew. Those who knew had already ascended, broken through the obstacles of the stars, and stepped into Heaven's expanse.

However, Wang Baole wasn't interested in all of that. He was walking through the layers of the thick Saturn ring, holding a wine gourd in his hand. The wine gourd was formed from a pearl, and there were countless grains of rice wine in it, every time he drank it, it would be different.

Wang Baole drank the entire way, and he felt very comfortable. He even sang a few songs occasionally. His voice traveled through the layers of the galaxy, and it often caused the countless races and civilizations in the large universes in this layer of the galaxy to tremble when they heard it, it was as if they had heard the Great Dao.

"How delightful!" As he laughed, Wang Baole burped. He exhaled a mouthful of alcohol, and it filled the other layer of the galaxy in front of him. It caused the countless races and civilizations in the large universes in this layer of the galaxy to.., it was as if they had been drunk for tens of thousands of years.

For tens of thousands of years, all the beings in this level of the galaxy wouldn't die, but they wouldn't wake up either. Everything seemed to be still, but it wasn't. They had fallen into a state of intoxication.

Even the will of the Heavenly Dao was in the same state.

However, they were safe. There weren't any living beings that could step into this level of the galaxy. As long as they entered, they would immediately fall into a drunken slumber.

Wang baole glanced at them with his drunken eyes. He smiled and paid them no mind. He strode across several levels of the galaxy and continued his search. Even though he didn't find any clues along the way, Wang Baole wasn't in a hurry.

As long as the alcohol was still around, he felt that the journey wasn't too bad.

Time passed. Wang Baole stopped and walked around happily. Sometimes, he would enter some of the civilized races to observe the development of the race, and other times, he would fiddle with the progress of the civilization, this allowed a certain civilization to grow under the influence of gifts.

Everything was like a game. Wang Baole's pace became more and more cheerful.

Of course, along the way, Wang Baole met some ignorant people. Even though his aura was enough to intimidate everyone and cause the terrifying existences in the countless starfields to tremble when they sensed it.., there were still some delusional people or arrogant beings who harbored ill intentions towards Wang Baole, who didn't intentionally release any pressure.

Most of these existences were killed by Wang Baole with a single slap, leaving nothing behind.

However, there were a few who were extremely powerful. Wang baole would slap them twice.

The only one who was not killed after three slaps was a strange life form in the shape of a green cactus filled with thorns. The cactus was only the size of a palm. It was inconspicuous, but it contained an incomparable bloodlust and malevolence, when it met Wang Baole, it was smashing into an early-stage universe that was in the form of a bubble at an alarming speed.

As it smashed, the bubble-like universe collapsed immediately. All the nutrients in it were instantly sucked away by the cactus. Then, a face appeared on the cactus with a satisfied expression on its face.

Wang Baole looked at it in surprise and took a few more glances.

The immortal sphere seemed to have been provoked by those few glances, and it was very displeased. It charged at Wang Baole at an astonishing speed.

In the end, Wang Baole slapped it, breaking a large number of spikes. It let out a blood-curdling scream and charged again, seemingly unconvinced. Then, Wang Baole slapped it again out of curiosity, causing the spikes on the immortal sphere to disappear, cracks even appeared on the ball.

However, the ball seemed to be rather stupid. It roared and charged forward once again. After being slapped by Wang Baole for the third time, it was sent flying far, far away... the force it was carrying was so great that it shattered the void, it disappeared.

I think I used too much force... I knocked it out of the thick Saturn Ring's Wall realm... Wang Baole glanced at it. He didn't pay much attention to it and continued wandering.

An unknown amount of time passed. One day, while drinking, Wang Baole arrived at his first destination, which was the galaxy that recorded the land of desire. He had just arrived when Wang Baole's hand, which was holding the wine flask, froze, he paused slightly. His expression became more serious as he sensed it silently.

A million years have passed, but the aura of desire still remains here..

Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed at the air. The entire galaxy immediately distorted, and a wisp of black fog appeared out of thin air and floated before Wang Baole.

Wang baole felt the familiar aura emanating from within and murmured softly.

"My true form, what will you look like now? Have you turned into a continent?"

"Won't That Be Ugly?" Wang Baole laughed involuntarily. However, there was a deep look in his eyes. He held onto the wisp of black fog and sensed it silently. He locked onto a direction and took a step forward.

This step crossed countless star domains and hundreds of thousands of dao domains. When it appeared... It was a barren starry sky. There were no stars here. There was only a vast, decaying continent moving forward slowly..

The continent was filled with black fog and the aura of desire. On the surface of the continent, one could see the ruins of Nations and civilizations, as well as the countless captured, demonic stars around it!

However, if one took a closer look, one could vaguely make out that the continent looked like a human face. It was a distorted human face that looked like it was in pain.

Looking at the human-faced continent, Wang Baole had a complicated look in his eyes as he muttered softly.

"Main Body..."

Chapter 1454 My Life in exchange for your awakening!

After a long time... gone.

Wang Baole wasn't sure how long it had been. He had been a statue for far too long. Over the tens of thousands of years, one godlike figure after another had left with their tribes, the universe had experienced too many times of destruction and rebirth.

Perhaps... the only thing that hadn't changed was that he was still here, and his true form... was still here.

It could even be said that Wang Baole had long been able to leave the thick Saturn ring and head for the glorious skies. Here... His true form was his only bond.

Wang Baole stood in the starry skies, staring at the human-faced continent. He stared at the familiar face. The doors to his memories slowly opened in his mind. The images of the past flowed like water before his eyes.

After a long while, Wang Baole sighed softly. He picked up the wine flask in his hand, placed it to his mouth, and took a big gulp. A strange glow slowly appeared in his eyes.

In reality, he had long thought of how to make his main body regain its rationality. Even though his desires could not be extinguished... they could be replaced.

Wang Baole's method was something he had slowly thought of after observing all living beings for tens of thousands of years.

"In this world, all living things have desires, but desires... aren't just about listening, speaking, seeing, smelling, touching, and feeling

"In this world, there are six other desires... that have always existed," Wang Baole mumbled. He had watched all living things for many years, and he had seen the people in countless tribes, their desire for inheritance, their desire for knowledge..., their thirst for all unsolved things.

This thirst was what Wang Baole called... the thirst for knowledge.

They pursued all unsolved things, and they desperately wanted to understand everything.

Other than that, he had also seen the lives of countless tribes. As their lives bloomed, the desire to stand out from the depths of their hearts, the desire to be extraordinary, and some of them wanted to become heroes..., some wanted to go crazy for their country and their race. However, no matter what, this desire seemed to have accompanied them throughout their lives..

After Wang Baole observed for a long time, he called this desire... the desire to show off.

To show off for oneself, and to show off for the race, to show off for a life worth living.

After these two desires, there was another desire that was equally strong. It was so strong that it was related to the reproduction of a race. It was related to the Great Dao of the spirit and physiology of every living being.

That was... lust.

Through Wang Baole's observation, he realized that this desire was very special. It could be honey, or it could be poison. However, no matter what it was... it seemed to be pursued by countless living beings,

even if it became poison., it hurt the mind, but often, there was still hope and longing in the depths of the soul.

“Perhaps it’s because every life of ours is lonely, but we don’t like being lonely,”Wang Baole muttered. When he was observing the living beings, he realized the fourth desire.

The fourth desire was similar to the desire to express, but it was different. It was more of a form of speech and expression. It was hidden in the instincts of every life. Wang Baole himself had it, and all living beings had it.

Wang baole called it... the desire to talk.

Regardless of whether it was to talk to others or to himself, it was the desire to talk. For example, Wang Baole felt that he was currently immersed in the desire to talk.

“There’s another desire...”Wang Baole continued to talk. He realized that over the countless years, regardless of which race or civilization, a strange state would appear at different times, that was... comfort.

It was as if comfort was always one of the many desires that all life pursued. be it personal strength, or the strength of a race, or plundering, or conquering..

Everything was ultimately for one’s own comfort.

It was the same for all living beings. There was no exception.

Even if there was, it was only during that period of time. If the timeline was changed, everything would still return to this desire.

Therefore, Wang Baole called this desire... the desire for comfort.

As for the last desire, Wang Baole felt it more clearly from those who were about to die in the race, or those who were in a life-and-death crisis. Not everyone could die without any regrets, without any pursuit, they were willing to close their eyes.

Not everyone had the right to decide on their own death. As such... There were too many lives in the various races, and at that moment, a strong desire would burst forth from their bodies.

Desire... to live.

This desire was infinitely great, and it had caused waves in Wang Baole’s heart as he observed it many times.

In the end, he called it... the desire to live.

These six desires were the basic desires of life that Wang Baole had concluded after observing it for tens of thousands of years. They were also the key that he had thought of to restore his main body’s rationality.

Since desires were indelible, he would guide them and replace them... as if he was displaying them in a different way.

The six desires of the latter obviously required rationality. Therefore... Once the replacement was successful, Wang Baole believed that... his main body would be able to return completely.

However, all of this requires the guidance of his main body. Therefore, the first thing I need to do is to awaken his main body's consciousness from its slumber... Wang Baole looked at the human-faced continent. After a moment of silence, he walked forward.

As he approached, the stars that he had captured around the continent immediately emitted a strong light. A large amount of black qi spread out from the continent, spreading in all directions.

However, none of this could stop Wang Baole in the slightest.

As he approached, the bright stars seemed to be unable to withstand the suppressive force. They immediately collapsed into pieces, turning into countless fragments that spread outwards.

The black fog that represented desire was the same. As Wang Baole got closer, he was unable to touch it at all. At that moment, Wang Baole was an existence that the black desire couldn't touch.

However, it was also difficult for him to wipe away the black fog that was formed by the desire. Unless he wiped out all life in the thick Saturn ring and made the desire have no source, the black fog would exist eternally.

With the black gas of desire unable to stop him, Wang Baole walked towards the continent. He walked to the spot between the brows of the human face. He stood there, raised his right hand, and a wave of immortal will erupted, it swept across the entire continent.

Wherever the immortal will passed, all the life forms formed from desire on the continent let out shrill cries. All of them disappeared instantly as if they had evaporated. All the ruins on the continent were wiped out at that moment.

The continent looked much cleaner now. Even the black fog was converging rapidly. Not much spread out. From afar, the faces of the people on the continent became clearer.

"My true form... Wake Up!" Wang Baole said softly. As soon as he said that, countless laws formed in the void of the starry sky. They blasted into the interior of the continent. They surpassed lightning and thundered in all directions.

These words contained endless laws. Normally speaking, with Wang Baole's current cultivation level, he was able to wake up everything in the thick Saturn ring with a tremor.

However... his main body was the only one that was shaking. Cracks appeared on the ground, but there were no signs of him waking up!

"As expected, he still can't wake up..." Wang Baole muttered.

The desire here was too deep and heavy. It originated from all living beings in the thick Saturn ring. Even though Wang Baole had the ability to suppress all living beings... his true form was extremely powerful.

After all, it was a life form that was almost complete after the emperor had fused with him.

Theoretically speaking, it was impossible for him to wake up.

Forget it, forget it... Wang Baole raised his head and looked into the distance. He was looking in the direction of the great cosmos. Vaguely, he seemed to see familiar figures.

There were Wang Baole's parents, his master, Zhao Yameng, Zhou Xiaoya, his friends, and countless auras..

"The Emperor has completed the main body."

"The main body has completed me."

"The current me has long become an independent entity. There is no longer any need to continue fusing with the main body. The only way to awaken it is to... Exchange my life for his life. I will disappear completely in exchange for his awakening!"

Wang Baole smiled. He raised his right hand and grabbed at the air. The wine flask appeared, and he gulped down an unprecedented mouthful.

He downed more than half of the wine in the flask in one gulp.

Then, with a wave of his hand, he threw the wine flask out and scattered it into the starry sky outside the continent. He grabbed again with his right hand, and a soul pearl appeared. After taking a closer look, Wang Baole threw it out again, it floated in the starry sky as well. Then, he took a deep breath and laughed loudly.

As he laughed, his body began to burn. Immortal will rose up, and his fleshly body, his divine soul, and everything else began to burn.

As the flames burned, the starry sky trembled, and the entire celestial domain rumbled. The entire DAO domain erupted, and the entire thick Saturn ring trembled.

All living things, all races, and all wills began to tremble in the depths of their hearts. Countless gazes tried to track down the source of the trembling, but all of them failed.

"Loneliness is so boring

"You're still the smartest person in the world. You've been asleep for so long, so you don't have to experience the desolation of being alone when everyone else is gone..

"To me, I've been independent, and I've enjoyed it, and I've experienced it, and I've... lived it. That's... enough

"That's enough

"Then today, I'll... fulfill your wish

"You won't be able to wake up, and you won't be able to take the initiative to replace the six desires. It's fine... I'll help you!"

"Burn my dao, Burn My Soul, and scatter my spirit... with that, give your true form the feeling of the six desires. With your intelligence and comprehension, this time... you will definitely wake up!"

Wang Baole laughed loudly as his body was burned violently. He waved his right hand, and one-sixth of his body dissipated, turning into a ray of white light.

“This is... the desire to know!” As he spoke, Wang Baole waved his hand. The Ray of light, which represented an endless desire to know, exploded. It was so bright that it entered the forehead of the human-faced continent.

The continent rumbled, and the human face trembled!

It wasn't over yet. Wang Baole waved his hand again, and another one-sixth of his body dissipated, turning into a ray of blue light. This ray of light was filled with dreams and the desire to show off. At that moment, it headed straight for the human face of the continent.

This is the desire to express

The continent trembled again, and it grew stronger.

Then, a third ray of light appeared. It was crimson red. It was the color of lust. It was like fire, and it could give people warmth. It could also burn people into ashes. However, perhaps it was its charm that caused countless moths to be willing to pounce on it!

“This is lust!”

Wang Baole's voice was hoarse, and his aura had dissipated too much. However, his eyes were still as bright as ever. With a wave of his hand, a fourth ray of light appeared.

This ray of light contained all the desire to speak, and it entered the continent!

“This is the desire to speak!”

The entire human-faced continent was rumbling non-stop, and it began to collapse. The countless black gases within it seemed to have transformed into faces, and they were all roaring.

“This is the desire to feel comfortable!”

Wang Baole laughed again. He waved his hands violently, and the fifth ray of light gathered. The moment it entered the continent and Wang Baole opened his mouth to speak... his body had turned blurry, and only one-sixth of it remained!

The final thing... is the desire to live! Wang Baole's body collapsed with a loud bang. Everything turned into the sixth ray of light at that moment. It was filled with determination, pursuit, and desire, it charged... towards the human face of the continent!

At that moment, the entire thick Saturn ring shook violently. All living beings trembled. The spot where Wang Baole had disappeared completely, the last words in his life faintly echoed on the continent.

“Wang Baole, I'll return this name to you!”

As the voice reverberated, a loud sound reverberated across the entire thick Saturn ring. The entire continent collapsed completely. The shattered rocks turned to dust the moment they spread out..

The collapse continued until finally, the continent... disappeared.

The only thing floating in the starry sky was a body that had been buried within the continent for tens of thousands of years!

The body was dressed in a long black robe. Its long hair fluttered in the wind. Its eyes were closed, and its face was pale. It didn't move... Upon closer inspection, it was... Wang Baole's true form!

Its eyelashes fluttered slightly, but its eyes never opened. It seemed to be immersed in a nightmare..

Chapter 1455 was an illusion

Where am I lying?

Why am I surrounded by darkness..

I vaguely heard someone talking, but I couldn't hear clearly what they were saying.

I'm a little tired. Forget it, I won't listen anymore. I feel like I'm going to disappear soon, but before I do, I have to think about my life.

My life... is actually quite interesting.

I've never known who I am.

So, naturally, I don't know what my name is.

Perhaps, I don't have a name.

It's so strange. How can there be someone without a name? In my understanding, it seems that everyone in this world has their own name.

But, I don't have one.

I also couldn't remember why it was like this. It was just a vague memory. It seemed... that one day, a long time ago, I had given my name to someone else.

Willingly.

I felt so stupid. Why would I willingly give my name to someone else..

I don't know. Maybe there was a reason.

Sigh, my thoughts seemed to be a little chaotic. Let me think about it... These things would always echo in my thoughts. It seemed to be very important, but I couldn't remember it. I just couldn't remember it. There was no other way.

What I could remember was my childhood.

My childhood, I defined it as the life before the age of twenty. In this ordinary world, like other children, I experienced school, played, and experienced seemingly childish games again and again.

But the people around me seemed to always tell me to study hard, to do this, to do that... I was a little bored at first, until one day, I looked at the rain falling from the sky and suddenly became curious about why it was raining, what is rain.

My teacher gave me the answer to this question, perhaps it was from that day on, I was filled with curiosity about the world, about everything, I liked to ask why, I liked to get the answer, that would make me very satisfied.

For this satisfaction, I began to read seriously, study seriously, it seemed that there was a desire to push me, let me to obtain all the unknown things.

Every time I gained new knowledge, every time I solved a why, I will be especially happy, especially happy, I feel that I seem to be a lot different.

Perhaps because it is too ordinary, so I am more infatuated with this kind of what I think is different, so I work harder to learn, to master all the knowledge I can.

This kind of life lasted until I was twenty years old. At that time, I always wanted to show off, whether it was in front of friends, teachers, or the opposite sex.

I always seemed to want to show that I was different. Even in the depths of my heart, I always felt that I was different from others.

Even though... I didn't have an outstanding appearance, didn't have a rich family, and was just a very ordinary existence among ordinary people, this didn't affect my heart, which was inhabited by a little bird.

This little bird flew in the sky, free and at ease. It was my sustenance and also the wings that made me feel different from the rest.

But in the end, at that time, I was still somewhat polarized. The leap in my thoughts and the ordinary reality made me like to be silent most of the time.

It was also at that time that I met a girl. She was my classmate from the next class, and also my first secret love in life.

Secret Love was happy, and secret love was bitter.

But I was willing.

Because, this made me like to express myself more, all the time... I still remember that time, it seemed that expressing myself was an instinct in my life. I even longed for myself to become a hero, I longed for myself to become the world's favorite, I longed for myself to be the center of attention, and thus to attract her attention.

So, every time I gave a speech, I worked very hard and was very infatuated, until this secret love ended.

It ended without a hitch. In the end, the other party didn't know that I had a secret love for her.

On the day of graduation, I was very sad. I also mustered up my courage, but in the end... I still silently lowered my head. Perhaps this was a magic spell. Later on, in the higher halls of learning, I still had a secret love for her.

During this period, I also fell in love with fortune-telling. Every time I was unhappy, I would find a fortune-teller, sit in front of him, and take out some money.

There was a small trick, which was that you couldn't give it first. Then you could receive countless praises, countless praises, countless words of good fortune, and so on. This would make me especially happy, and after the end, give my pocket money to the fortune teller.

This life, continued for a few years, before graduation, I received the first love letter in my life, very happy, but I do not like that girl.

Until after graduation, I have my own job, my self-performance impulse, seems to reach the limit at this time, so I work hard, hard performance, hard to get recognition.

That period of life, now recalled, is also quite interesting, because in my hard performance, I met a girl, we fell in love.

Love, is a cup of bitter coffee.

Although bitter, but also sweet, just drink to the end... it seems to be unable to distinguish between a little more bitter, or a little more sweet.

My first love, ended.

It was also at that time that I learned how to smoke in this world and was attracted to the alcohol in this world. From then on, cigarettes and alcohol became a part of my life.

I was still trying my best to express myself. However, the impulse in my heart seemed to fade with each passing year. It was also at this time that for some unknown reason, there were more members of the opposite sex around me.

The second love, the third love, the fourth love, and the cup of bitter coffee seemed to be linked together. I drank it again and again until one day, I met a woman, a tall woman, her crescent-shaped eyes made me feel very comfortable.

I thought, maybe this is the last cup of coffee I drink in my life.

We fell in love, and we got married.

At that time, I felt that I could see my old self at a glance. It was very relaxed, very comfortable, and very beautiful..

Until one day, many years later, the mirror shattered, and the marriage came to an end at this time.

I couldn't tell who was right or wrong, and who was to blame.

Pain, struggle, clenching my teeth, metamorphosis... became the main theme of my time. The Little Bird in my heart also flew higher at this time, touched the sun, and received sunlight.

Perhaps fate liked to joke with people. In my later life, many members of the opposite sex appeared in my world. Some of them were tall, some graceful, some gentle, and some domineering... They were all very beautiful and outstanding, they came in groups, and left in groups. The cycle repeated itself, but it also made me somewhat confused.

Because in the end... I picked up cups of bitter coffee, like smoke, like wine.

Smoke, lung injury.

Wine, liver injury.

The opposite sex... Sad.

But I still like smoke, still like wine, still have a vision of love..

Until, when I was forty years old, I suddenly found that in fact, compared to the opposite sex, I prefer to chat with friends, talking about the past, pointing to the future.

Every drink, I like to pull friends, brag together, laugh together, ridicule together, together like teenagers.

Perhaps it was this change that made me have more and more friends. I listened to their stories, and they listened to mine. We would talk freely, and we would tell each other.

Perhaps I would be a little guarded, or perhaps I would keep some secrets, but that didn't matter. Happiness was the most important thing.

At that time, I learned that everyone was a book. Everyone had a story, and everyone... was actually lonely from the bottom of their bones.

The more I learned, the less lonely I seemed to be.

My friends included men and women, Old and young. There were all sorts of people, but it didn't matter. A sincere smile was the power to break everything.

Gradually, more and more friends liked to talk to me.

Gradually, my smile became more and more clear.

Gradually, I seem to have found a way to make themselves happy.

Talk, in my life at that time, beyond the knowledge, beyond performance, beyond love, has become the most important part of me.

This is a kind of sharing, perhaps the heart of the squeeze to a certain extent, like water overflowing, not only I need, many people... need.

In this sharing and sharing, I passed year after year, I do not know when, I no longer like to talk, I began to pursue comfort, this comfort includes the spirit, also includes the material.

I think, is when my hair began to turn white.

I no longer limited to what to do, no longer limited to what to think, everything that makes me feel comfortable, I will think, will complete, I began to like to see the blue sky, began to like to see the white clouds, i began to like to see the sunrise, but I do not like the sunset.

But the night sky, I also like.

Like to sit in a rocking chair, drink a glass, casually take a book, read, while enjoying the air, enjoy the time, enjoy everything.

I no longer stay up late, I began to get up early.

I no longer obsessed with why everything, because many I have the answer.

I no longer want to express, because I see too thoroughly.

I also no longer want to continue to speak, because that way, it will be boring.

I also no longer want to think about the opposite sex, because looking at them, I just smile, there may be some memories in my eyes, but the figure in the memories, may not even be clear.

My only pursuit is to make my life more comfortable, a little peace of mind, as if everything in this world, in my eyes become better.

This kind of life lasted for a long time... until one day, I touched my face and felt many wrinkles. I looked at my hands and saw many wrinkles and patches.

My eyes also became a little dim, and everything around me became blurry. However, when I looked at myself in the mirror, I still tried my best to straighten my body. The smile on my face was still beautiful.

But... outside the mirror, I knew, I was afraid.

I became very timid, I became very cautious.

I knew what I was afraid of, because sometimes after waking up in the night, I seemed to be able to see the shadow of death, silently looking at me outside the window.

It seemed that they were calling me, waiting for me.

I didn't want to follow them.

Even if some of them were old friends of mine.

I didn't want to see them. I was scared.

I didn't want to die. I wanted to live. I wanted to live... The urge to live made it hard for me to breathe sometimes.

At this time, I would pay attention to my old friends who were still alive, to tell them to take care of their health, because... I didn't want to see them go.

This will make me more breathless, more afraid of the arrival of death.

People, why should there be death.

I often think about this question, also wondering what I am afraid of, is it really afraid of death..

The answer is yes.

But behind the answer to this yes, I have another answer.

I am afraid of loneliness.

I Go, I will be lonely.

I'll be alone when they're gone.

This fear of death, this fear of being alone, has turned into a force, that seems to fill my entire body, to sustain my existence, only... my body seems to be riddled with holes, and when this force emerges, it dissipates, at a speed visible to the naked eye, along those holes.

I want to keep them, but I can't.

It seemed that I didn't even have the strength to get out of bed. I could feel the smell of death permeating me. My desire, my everything, seemed to be disappearing.

At that moment, I suddenly understood a truth.

Fear was of no use.

That day, I remember, I seemed to have the strength again, so I tried to sit up, dressed very neatly, walked to the yard, walked to my rocking chair, and finally sat on the rocking chair, looking at the distant sunset.

The autumn wind blew, and it was cold, causing the tree branches in the courtyard to sway slightly.

On that tree branch, in this season, there was only a yellowing leaf. It rolled up and persisted in not falling down.

I looked at the setting sun and the only leaf on the tree branch. Suddenly, I felt that everything was beautiful. Gradually... I smiled.

In this smile... I saw the setting sun. I saw the moment when the sunset passed. The only leaf on the tree branch fell.

It floated and floated... just like my rocking chair.

Until it floated in front of my eyes, covering my eyes and all the light, causing this world to end in my eyes.

But my consciousness didn't seem to dissipate.

It was pitch black all around me. I didn't know where I was, or maybe I was still in the rocking chair..

It was precisely because my consciousness was still there... that I had this memory of my own life.

I thought that my life might not be exciting to others, but to me, it was the only one.

And it was also at this moment that I seemed to hear a call, a voice..

It was as if someone was calling me, telling me to wake up..

However, I couldn't hear it clearly and could only recognize it based on my feelings. That voice was somewhat familiar, as if I had heard it before in the past.

"What is he saying... ?"

"Speak louder, I can't hear you." I tried my best to speak towards the darkness. Perhaps it was because of my hard work, but gradually, when my consciousness was about to fade, my voice became clearer.

“Hope... you can live forever and be free.”

My thoughts shook violently!

“Hope... you can live forever and be free and happy.”

My consciousness stirred up huge waves!

“Hope... you can live forever and never forget your original intention.”

My soul rumbled!

“Hope... you can live forever and be happy.”

My soul shook the celestial ring!

“Finally, I will return the name Wang Baole to you.” The familiar voice reached his ears... and the body floating in the starry sky suddenly opened its eyes! !

“My Name Is... Wang Baole!”

The final chapter

The thick Saturn ring.

Wang Baole stood silently in the void where he had awoken. There was a complicated look in his eyes as he stared into the distance. After a long, long time... he raised his hand and touched the space between his brows.

After a long while, Wang Baole sighed softly. He seemed to have known all along. He lowered his right hand and made a grabbing motion. A bead and a wine gourd appeared before him.

Wang baole stared at the bead and remained silent for a long time. He raised his left hand and held it gently.

The size of the bead was exactly three inches from his palm. It was everything to him, and it was also his world.

Finally, he picked up the wine pot with his right hand, put it to his mouth, and took a big gulp... he shook his head bitterly and silently walked toward the Sea of stars in the distance.

His back was lonely and bleak, and he walked farther and farther away.

“I’d better... continue on this lonely road...”

In the end, it was an illusion

Who was the gift and who was the calamity..

The book was finished