

Worth 151

Chapter 151: Daoists, Listen Up!

While the audience in the outside world was heatedly discussing about what had happened, Lu Zihao's competitor—the Combat Pavilion disciple—also admitted defeat, depressed. There was no way that he could win. Fighting Lu Zihao was already a challenge. He was no match for him.

Not to mention Wang Baole with his strange Dharmic Artifacts. It left his scalp tingling. That was especially so since his assistant was all tied up with her hands behind her back. Forcing a smile, this Combat Pavilion disciple could only admit defeat.

At the same time, many of those in the sky platform had expressions of interest. Although they were learned with lots of experience, in their eyes, this subtle gimmick had its merits.

However, the elder of the Combat Pavilion was in a fit of rage. A perfectly good Combat Pavilion Tournament was single-handedly being ruined by Wang Baole's advertisements.

If it were any other disciple, they would have long been afraid of the serious repercussions, but Wang Baole had the elders of the Dharmic Armament Pavilion putting in a good word for him. Furthermore, he had made great contributions to Ethereal Dao College. The former was a favor that he could not ignore, and the latter was the reason Wang Baole had special treatment in the first place.

Quickly, after the elder of the Combat Pavilion expressed his displeasure, Wang Baole was given a lenient punishment. He was only given a warning, which came from the direction of Ethereal Dao College and could be heard from the sky platform.

"Wang Baole, disciple of the Dharmic Armament faculty, focus on assisting! You must stop intentionally promoting your Dharmic Artifacts to the public!"

This warning spread far and wide, throughout the entire combat area. Many disciples who were engaged in combat heard it and were surprised. Some of them had noticed the fireworks previously and deduced what had happened.

The whole audience on Upper Academy Island heard it. Those who had considered following in Wang Baole's footsteps immediately abandoned the idea.

Wang Baole retracted his head. He had initially been full of excitement, but upon hearing the warning and knowing that he could not continue, he was depressed and wistful.

"What a pity... I lost such a good advertising opportunity..." Wang Baole lamented, anger bubbling within him. He had neither cheated nor interfered with their combat. What right did they have to ban him from advertising his Dharmic Artifacts?

Standing at the side, Lu Zihao became agitated. Truth be told, he had thought that this tournament would allow him to shine, but Wang Baole had stolen his limelight. Once was enough, but a second time? The thought made him uncomfortable.

Seeing that the Dao College had banned Wang Baole from advertising, Lu Zihao felt that the Dao College had handled it brilliantly this time. Although anger festered within him, seeing the depressed look on Wang Baole's face, he looked away with a snort.

"This is unfair! Wang Baole, if I were you, I wouldn't take this lying down! The Dao College is obviously targeting you. If you want my advice, you should fight it out with the Dao College. They won't be able to do anything to you. After all, you weren't wrong on this matter, and you've contributed so much to the Academy!" Lu Zihao whispered in Wang Baole's ear, egging him on. He really did want to see Wang Baole fight it out with the Dao College.

Only, Lu Zihao was too young and inexperienced at this. When Wang Baole heard this, he observed Lu Zihao through the corner of his eye.

"You can't take this lying down? Why don't you do it then! Come, my son, come! Daddy will help you set off the fireworks while you fight it out with the College! As long as you can take down the elders, I don't care if you call me Daddy or not!" Wang Baole exclaimed, lifting his hands and producing a small wooden bucket.

"What a scaredy-cat, it's so embarrassing to be seen with you!" Lu Zihao cried out angrily. He was shocked to see the small wooden bucket in Wang Baole's hand. Snorting, he quickly backed away, making his way toward the third meeting point.

"Look, if you're so brave, why don't you do it! Quit playing mind games with me!" Wang Baole retorted, rolling his eyes. Still depressed, he walked forward. When Lu Zihao heard this, he spun around in anger and glared at him.

"Wang Baole, listen here. The first two times, I let you off, but if there's a third time... if you dare steal my limelight again, I'll fight it out with you! I'm not kidding!" Lu Zihao warned in a low growl, his eyes bloodshot.

"This time, I don't care what you give me! Don't even try to bribe me. I, Lu Zihao, am a man of principle. This is my tournament!" Lu Zihao declared. He glared at Wang Baole, then turned around and sprinted toward the third meeting point.

"What's there to be worried about? The Dao College doesn't let me advertise anymore. Don't worry, I definitely won't attack!" Wang Baole said, waving his hand. Deep in his heart, he was still regretful that he could not continue advertising and was too lazy to launch any attacks.

By now, the two of them were not far from the meeting point. They could vaguely make out two figures standing at the end of the small road—the meeting point—waiting for them.

One of them was short, and the other was tall. Both of them had calm expressions, but their eyes were full of vigor. As they stood there watching Wang Baole and Lu Zihao, their gaze seemed to harden. The duo did not attack, and they could not tell who the combat cultivator was or the background of his assistant.

The moment he saw the duo, Lu Zihao's eyes instantly brightened. Although Wang Baole had already promised that he would not attack, Lu Zihao was still worried that he would steal his show once again. Hence, he picked up his speed. Roaring, he went straight for the two figures.

Seeing that Lu Zihao was so eager, Wang Baole simply stopped in his tracks, but in a flash, his expression changed. He observed that there was something amiss about the two figures standing at the meeting point.

“Wait!”

He should have kept quiet. The moment that word left his mouth, Lu Zihao increased his speed, as though someone had stepped on his tail. He went all out with a loud roar.

But... he was sprinting too fast. At the same time Wang Baole let that word out, the short figure's eyes flashed. At breakneck speed, he retrieved a compass and aimed it at the floor, pressing the button fiercely. Suddenly, a windstorm arose from all around, turning into a prison cage, exploding directly in front of Lu Zihao.

“No!” Lu Zihao cried, his mind whizzing. His eyes were full of sorrow, and his roar reverberated across the area, but he simply could not hide from it. Instantly, he was captured within the windstorm. From afar, it seemed like he was trapped in a gigantic windstorm ball, effectively muting him and cutting him off. Even his growl had ceased.

“An array cultivator?” Wang Baole questioned, showing a weird expression. Deep in his heart, he felt sympathy for Lu Zihao. He knew that he was just anxious to the point that he lost all sense of propriety, allowing him to fall for the array formation ambush.

“This unlucky child, why were you so anxious? I already told you, I won't attack. Look at what has happened...” Wang Baole sighed. He blinked and observed that the duo was coming for him with wry smiles. Evidently, their plan was to take the assistant down first before working together to defeat the competitor.

Watching the duo come straight for him, Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He pondered that this would be a good opportunity for him. Although he was banned from advertising, nobody said that he could not set off fireworks. In fact, that wooden bucket of fireworks was also a Dharmic Artifact in itself...

While the duo was charging straight for him, Wang Baole lifted his right hand. Instantly, a wooden bucket appeared and flew skyward. It exploded with a loud boom, setting off resplendent lights that spread across the sky!

Once the fireworks exploded, all in Upper Academy Island could not help but turn their heads toward the scene.

The duo was shocked by the change in colors of the fireworks. At the same time—before the duo could reach him—Wang Baole's eyes brightened. In his excitement, he waved his right hand. Immediately, three Flying Frost Swords flew out from his storage bracelet.

“My two Daoists, listen up! That was just a shocking explosion of my first-grade Dharmic Artifact. What I now have is my perfect second-grade Dharmic Artifact! These swords are indestructible. To top it off, they have Rainbow Spirit Stones at their cores—equipped with formidable might!” Wang Baole roared. The moment those three swords appeared, the coldness spread, and they went straight for the duo.

They were so quick that they seemed to have broken space. This changed the duo's expressions. Immediately, they tried to block them, but just as this was happening, Wang Baole waved his hands and out came three big seals.

"My two Fellow Daoists, listen up! This is my perfect second-grade Dharmic Artifact, the Mountain Seal. This seal welcomes the wind and has strength inscriptions inscribed internally. It's akin to having a mountain crush the opponent!"

"My two Fellow Daoists, look out for my Dharmic Artifact, the Deity Immobilization Rope! It can tighten or loosen, and it even has potent burning inscriptions!"

"Both of you... this is the Baton of Abolition! Even rocks shatter in its presence. Never ever touch it, for it will explode!"

"This is the Sky Destruction Whip! Once it explodes, blood will fill the skies!"

"This is the Blinding Soul Mirror... You will lose your soul once you look at it!"

As Wang Baole continued to speak, Dharmic Artifacts started popping out from his storage bracelet one by one until the entire area seemed to be covered. They whistled toward the duo like an overwhelming tidal wave.

The place was so densely packed with colorful artifacts that the whole land seemed to be taken over by Dharmic Artifacts. All the artifacts within a glance were different, and to add to it, Wang Baole explained the how every Dharmic Artifact worked. The duo was struck dumb in amazement at its sheer absurdity.

"What is he trying to do? What kind of habit is this, giving such detailed explanations!"

"Damn it, why does he have so many Dharmic Artifacts!"

The duo was angry and sorrowful. They wanted to retaliate, but they simply could not because Wang Baole had thrown out too many Dharmic Artifacts. Furthermore, his explanations added on to the stress that they felt. To top it off, the Dharmic Artifacts were extremely fast.

Everyone in Upper Academy Island and the sky had weird expressions as they watched the two cultivators, instantly... drown in the sea of Dharmic Artifacts.

Chapter 152: The Grand Supreme Elder's Personal Disciple!

The artifacts surrounded the duo without attacking. Although this was not as effective as an attack, simply being surrounded by dozens of different Dharmic Artifacts and watching them flash was enough to suggest their swift and forceful effects, as though a mere touch would trigger an explosion.

This feeling was like having a knife suspending behind their neck, not knowing when it was going to chop their head off; the duo was about to go berserk. If they had not known the effects of the artifacts, they might have taken a gamble, but... Wang Baole had explained the effects of his artifacts to the finest detail. And watching the artifacts floating all around them, the images of their effects and the consequences of touching them surfaced in their minds.

They could not help but panic. As their hearts pounded with fear, they were also sad and angry beyond belief. Deep down, they believed that they had been tricked and were full of regret—they should not have trapped Lu Zihao but his assistant from the Dharmic Armament Pavilion.

“I know that Lu Zihao—he’s always playing mind games. When he came straight for us just now, roaring so loudly, it must have been on purpose! He was trying to divert our attention to make us trap him! We’ve fallen for their ruse!”

The duo looked at each other, turning their heads to glare at Lu Zihao, who was still trapped inside the windstorm, fighting and kicking vigorously, totally unaware of the happenings in the outside world.

“This asshole is too crafty! He’s still acting!” the duo commented, gritting their teeth as they had no choice but to admit defeat. Following this, the audience from Upper Academy Island was intrigued by the Dharma treasures that Wang Baole had used. Amid the many gasps, an uproar erupted.

“He’s changed his methods! He’s using soft advertising this time!”

“I’ve seen fighters shouting out their moves and the names of their Dharmic Artifacts, but I have never seen someone give such detailed descriptions...”

The tens of thousands of people on Upper Academy Island had originally thought that Wang Baole would stop after receiving the warning. Never did they imagine that he would still continue advertising his artifacts... Although everyone could obviously tell that he was advertising, they could not say anything about it.

He was not as deliberate about his advertisements as the previous times. He had only shouted out when he was attacking. His actions were ambiguous. He could say that this was a habit of his or claim that he was reminding his competitors of the effects before he attacked out of good will.

Truth be told, he was not the only one to do such a thing. Others had done similarly, except none as obvious as Wang Baole, who even set off fireworks before the whole show...

As for the audience on the sky platform, they did not know whether to laugh or cry at Wang Baole’s attempt to push the envelope. Watching Wang Baole with eyes of interest, General Zhou could not help but howl in laughter.

Seeing that Wang Baole had succeeded in gaining the interest of General Zhou, Zhou Lu—who was standing at the side—smirked in excitement, thinking that her act of revenge was about to be complete.

“Humph, Wang Baole, I, Zhou Lu, am not one to abuse public power to settle a personal dispute. Indeed, you are the most suitable candidate to carry out this mission!”

The elders of Ethereal Dao College also pondered over what had happened. The middle-aged man in a red robe sighed, sneaking a glance at the Combat Pavilion Elder whose face was as black as coal. He coughed then sent his words reverberating for the first time.

“Wang Baole, you’re not allowed to set off fireworks anymore!”

This voice was filled with a suppressive force, immediately echoing around the combat area. Everyone in the Combat Pavilion Tournament was alarmed. Within this short amount of time, they had heard Wang Baole’s name twice.

Wang Baole was satisfied. Even if he was singled out, he had no regrets. He had already introduced all the Dharmic Artifacts that he wanted to sell. He was in a flurry of happiness. Seeing the duo admit defeat, he lifted his right hand, and with a wave, all the Dharmic Artifacts instantly flew toward him.

From afar, this scene was shocking. Under the lights emanating from the dozens of Dharma treasures that were surrounding Wang Baole, he seemed to glow. This scene was etched in the minds of the tens of thousands of people on Upper Academy Island.

It was also at this moment that a loud sound ensued. Lu Zihao had finally escaped the windstorm. Roaring, he rushed out with great force.

“Come, fight me!” he exclaimed with imposing might. The Flying Frost Swords around him lost their chilliness. After taking a few steps, he stopped in his tracks, staring dumbly at the duo who were now glaring at him. He observed the Dharmic Artifacts surrounding Wang Baole and came to a realization. His body started shaking, and his eyes became even more bloodshot.

“Wang Baole! Didn’t you say that you wouldn’t attack? You stole my limelight again!” Lu Zihao roared, anger and sadness bubbling within him.

Wang Baole glared at him. He was about to say something when the duo snorted coldly.

“Lu Zihao, stop acting already. As if all this wasn’t an act!” the duo exclaimed, glaring at him. They turned to Wang Baole, cupping their fists to salute him.

“Senior Wang Baole, we accept this defeat wholeheartedly!” the duo declared, having calmed down. They thought of the attacks that Wang Baole had executed earlier and were deeply moved that Wang Baole did not embarrass them. All of his Dharmic Artifacts were very amazing.

After the salute, the disciple from the array formation pavilion could not help but ask, “Senior Baole, are you selling the Dharmic Artifacts that you used just now?”

“Yes, I am!” Wang Baole replied, his eyes brightening. Hurriedly, he went forward to exchange voice transmission numbers with the duo, happily offering them discounts. In no time, the three of them hit it off. Wang Baole even walked a few steps with them as he sent them off, waving as he did.

Lu Zihao was raging at the sight that unfolded before him. His brain was about to explode. Feeling very wronged, he let out another roar.

“Wang Baole, you...”

“I’ll give you two of the five Flying Frost Swords that are beside you!” Wang Baole interrupted, waving his hand with great generosity. He knew Lu Zihao’s character. He refused to lower himself to a child’s level. The matter could be solved with a few pieces of candy.

“I... I, Lu Zihao, am a man of principle!” Lu Zihao exclaimed, his eyes widening. In an instant, his vigor dwindled uncontrollably, but he became angrier.

“I’ll give them all to you!” Wang Baole offered, raising an eyebrow.

Lu Zihao took a deep breath. Since it had already happened, whatever he said would be of no use. Besides, the assistant could only help out in four battles. As of now, there was only one battle left. Once

it was over, it did not matter whether it was the final battle or the second stage of the competitions—he would not have to see Wang Baole again.

Most importantly, when his principles were being tested, he did not fall for Wang Baole's Trojan Horse. Once these thoughts flitted through his mind, Lu Zihao felt his anger dissipate. He wanted to snort, but recalling Wang Baole's earlier reminder, he only snorted internally. With a gloomy expression, he whirled toward the fourth meeting point.

This fourth meeting point was his assistant's last battle!

The tournament that took place there would determine the strongest competitor of each of the four sides of the mountain peak, and only those four competitors would be able to step onto the mountaintop for the battle of four. The last competitor standing on the mountain peak would then enter the second stage of the Combat Pavilion Tournament.

Basically, those who could make it to the fourth meeting point were definitely not weak. Even as Lu Zihao approached, he tried to calm himself down, forcing himself to keep the utmost focus.

From the perspective of the purpose of an assistant, in actual fact, Wang Baole had been very reliable, completing his tasks almost perfectly. Lu Zihao did not use many resources within the first three tournaments. In terms of energy and materials, Lu Zihao was at the peak.

Lu Zihao was obviously not paying attention to Wang Baole. One after the other, they walked toward the fourth meeting point—the region near to the mountaintop. Following the merging of two roads, the end of the road was visible. There was a curtain of light, and beyond that was a road that led straight to the mountain peak.

Wang Baole was in a good mood, so he did not pick a fight with Lu Zihao. He felt that he had accomplished his mission already and was very relaxed. His mind was filled with images of an abundance of filled order forms once he returned from his assisting role.

I should be able to make a killing this time. It should be sufficient to sustain my research and cultivation, Wang Baole thought, filled with joy. He hummed a tune, strolling forward with his hands behind his back. As Lu Zihao got closer to the meeting point, he stopped dead in his tracks.

It was as though every single hair on his body was standing on end. Sweating, Lu Zihao took a deep breath, making his heart pump faster. There was a serious, grave expression on his face as he saw the two figures at the fourth meeting point.

“Wang Baole, you... you need to help me this time...” Lu Zihao took a deep breath and stammered in a low voice. When Wang Baole heard his words, he was surprised. As he got closer, he also saw the two figures.

One of them was meditating while the other seemed to be a bodyguard standing beside him!

The guard was strong-built, wore a purple armor, and had long hair that blew in the wind. He appeared like a small mountain standing there. The aura that he exuded was akin to the peak of True Breath, and it seemed like he could surpass this level any time.

Looking at him was like looking at a terrifying beast. Extremely obvious was his fierce gaze, as though he was a volcano that was about to explode!

Compared to him, the meditating youth had a different aura and gave off a different vibe. He exuded an aura of peace and indifference, as though few happenings in the world could gain his attention.

Although he was bald, he was still handsome. He seemed gentle and frail-looking. His eyes were closed as if he was sensing something. Gentle winds circulated around him, as though they were attracted to him.

This person was none other than the nameless Dao Enlightenment faculty disciple, the one who had made a drop of water appear in an empty cup—out of thin air—just by focusing on it, back then on the peak of the mountain in the Dao Enlightenment faculty!

Also... he was the only personal disciple of the former Federation President, the present Grand Supreme Elder of Ethereal Dao College!

Although Wang Baole did not know him, the moment that he saw the bald youth, his footsteps also slowly came to a halt. He realized why the proud Lu Zihao had asked for his help. In actual fact... the guard was nothing, but this meditating youth exuded an oppressive force that was like a sharp, invisible knife pointing between one's eyebrows

Wang Baole squinted and retracted his smile. He was no longer relaxed, and his eyes instantly glimmered a keenness.

In that split second when Wang Baole looked at the bald youth, the latter... opened his eyes!

Chapter 153: Can You Speak Normally?

As the bald youth's eyes opened, they had an inexplicable attractiveness. His clear eyes, looking pure as water, seemed like they could suck one's state of mind into them and cause one to be thrown into confusion.

They might even have the illusion that their opponent's body was exuding rays of light, as though he was a deity. The resulting feeling, wanting to worship the opponent, made Wang Baole shudder. His cultivation within his body started circulating immediately, and right at that moment, his devouring seed rotated slightly. As his cultivation circulated around his body, even Wang Baole himself did not notice that deep within his pupils, a purple glow flashed past!

After Wang Baole absorbed the purple light in the Spirit Breath Village, it had integrated with his devouring seed. This formed a strange light—the purple glow that flashed in his pupils. The moment it appeared, the meditating bald youth suddenly let out a soft gasp. His original calm, elegant expression also changed at that moment. When he looked toward Wang Baole, his expression changed to one showing interest.

As his expression changed, the previously formed suppressive force immediately destabilized and dissipated. This caused Lu Zihao, who was walking forward as though he could not control his footsteps

and whose body was shivering, to shudder as though he had just awoken from a dream. His breathing hastened, and he had a stunned expression.

“What kind of spell is this!” Lu Zihao exclaimed, caution and shock appearing in his eyes.

Not caring about Lu Zihao’s reaction, the bald youth tilted his head slightly, with his posture showing a nobility seemingly deeply rooted within him. The guard beside him—the contestant from the Combat Pavilion—immediately bowed down to listen, nodding for a moment. After that, he got up and walked toward Lu Zihao until he reached the center of the meeting point. He raised his arm and beckoned Lu Zihao, as though challenging him to a duel!

Lu Zihao’s expression changed, and he looked toward the bald youth with fear. Then he looked toward Wang Baole, his eyes pleading for help. It did not matter how proud he was—he put that all away at that moment. He knew that this battle would be extremely arduous because his opponent was too strong. But in his heart, Wang Baole was just as strong, so he instinctively looked toward him for help.

“You even have a guard? Stop acting high and mighty!” Wang Baole furrowed his eyebrows and let out a cold snort. He could not get used to the bald youth’s posture just now, but at the same time, he also felt the suppressive force emanating from the bald youth’s body. Wang Baole felt that the bald youth was the strongest opponent that he had ever met in the same cultivation realm as him. Hence, he followed the bald youth and sat cross-legged, speaking calmly.

“Zihao, there’s no harm in fighting. This is your big competition! If it’s one on one, it’s your issue whether you win or lose. But if it’s two on one, it depends on whether I, Wang Baole, agree!”

Hearing Wang Baole’s words, Lu Zihao heaved a sigh of relief. Although he disliked Wang Baole and could not see eye to eye with him, Wang Baole’s words made him feel more comforted. At that moment, after he raised his head to look at the purple-armored cultivator beckoning him, fighting spirit exploded in Lu Zihao’s eyes. He let out a low growl and shot toward the purple-armored cultivator.

With tremendous speed, he got close to the purple-armored cultivator instantly. With a few hand seals, he sent the five Flying Frost Swords surrounding him flying and threw out multiple amulets, transforming them into spells with a bang. Meanwhile, a cold smile appeared on the purple-armored cultivator’s face as he strode forward and stomped with his right foot. Immediately, Spirit Qi exploded from under his feet like a storm, and he burst toward Lu Zihao.

Obviously, Lu Zihao had the upper hand in terms of agility and speed. At that moment, he dodged by phasing his figure away and attacked again.

In a flash, the two of them clashed together in the middle of the meeting point.

In this battle, even though Wang Baole did not set off fireworks, he still attracted the attention of the Federation officials, the Army, and Ethereal Dao College’s elders who were watching from the viewing platform in the sky.

“Is he that person’s disciple?” On the Army’s viewing platform, General Zhou narrowed his eyes slightly, his gaze landing on the bald youth.

“This person is named Li Wuchen ¹. He’s the only personal disciple of Ethereal Dao College’s Grand Supreme Elder. With my authority, I can’t see his background and dossier,” Zhou Lu whispered at his side.

“Of course you can’t see it... He should be twenty years old this year...” General Zhou’s eyes showed deep thought, and a cold glint gradually appearing in his pupils. However, he quickly suppressed it. He repeated the bald youth’s name in his heart a few times and remained silent.

At the same time, the Federation officials all looked toward the bald youth. Obviously, they knew whom his master was, but they did not have as weird a reaction as General Zhou. At the very most, they only paid closer attention to him.

But all the Elders of Ethereal Dao College had complicated expressions when they saw the bald youth. Even the middle-aged man in red robes had such an expression. Deep within his eyes, where others could not see, a cold glint flashed as well.

As booms reverberated around the meeting point at that moment, Wang Baole and the bald youth were both meditating. They gazed at each other, as though they were facing off. After a while, Wang Baole felt a little bored and coughed.

“Senior Brother, why do you keep looking at me?”

“I’m looking at your past and present lives,” the bald youth replied calmly.

After hearing that, Wang Baole had an odd expression on his face. He felt that this guy was crazy.

At that moment, Lu Zihao’s duel with the purple-armored cultivator at the meeting point became increasingly intense, and it was obvious that Lu Zihao was at a disadvantage. After all, it was obvious that his cultivation level and battle experience could not compare to that of the purple-armored cultivator.

Just as he was about to lose, the purple-armored cultivator suddenly retreated. In a flash, he returned to the bald youth’s side with a shake of his body and bowed toward Lu Zihao with cupped fists.

“It’s a draw!”

Lu Zihao was taken aback. As he was about to speak, a strange glow suddenly appeared in the bald youth’s eyes. He lifted his chin slightly and spoke softly while looking at Wang Baole.

“Now, let’s duel!”

Lu Zihao’s breathing hastened; he looked at the bald youth then looked toward Wang Baole. No matter how slow his reaction speed was, he understood that at this moment, his opponents’ target was not himself at all. It was Wang Baole!

He even suspected that his opponents might have used an unknown method to him to find out that Wang Baole was assisting him, choosing to join the competition because of that. Without a doubt, their backgrounds were extraordinary; that was why they could meet Wang Baole and have this battle with him in the end!

With those thoughts in mind, Lu Zihao had a conflicted look, but he did not say any more. Instead, he returned to Wang Baole's side and remained silent.

Wang Baole raised his head and gazed at the bald youth. Actually, from the moment he first looked at the bald youth, he already had the feeling that the bald youth was sitting there as though he was waiting for him.

But that felt a bit ridiculous, so Wang Baole did not think much of it. However, seeing how obvious the bald youth's actions and words were, he could not help but ask, "Do we know each other?"

"Master said that a few people have tremendous potential and let me invite them to work together and support one another. You're one of them, but I feel that you're just ordinary. However, I thought about giving you a chance, so I looked for you to test you in a battle!" The bald youth raised his head and spoke calmly. As he spoke, it seemed like a certain aura was emanating from his body.

"Can you speak normally? Can you stop posturing?" Wang Baole seemed speechless and raised his hand to smack his forehead. However, at the moment he raised his hand, he did not smack it against his forehead. Instead, he turned his palm over and slammed it toward the ground.

With a boom, his body left the ground like a hare using the force from the slam. Like an arrow shot from a bow, he burst toward the bald youth instantly with his body almost pressed toward the ground.

His actions were as smooth as flowing water, unexpected and cleanly executed. At that moment, Wang Baole's speed was released without reservation, causing him to look like he was flying. His cultivation erupted completely, conjuring Spirit Qi storms around his body. From afar, he looked imposing. Getting close to the bald youth in the blink of an eye, he grabbed toward him.

All this happened too fast, and the bald youth was stunned for a moment, obviously not given enough time to react. However, it was as though the sole purpose in life of the guard at his side—the purple-armored cultivator—was to protect Li Wuchen. Being well-versed in combat and constantly monitoring Wang Baole's actions, he actually stepped out and blocked Wang Baole at that moment.

A boom immediately sounded, and the purple-armored cultivator's body shook violently. Shock appeared in his expression, and he retreated dejectedly while fresh blood leaked from the corner of his mouth. Nonetheless, his block had some effect, causing Wang Baole to slow down a bit.

The bald youth's breathing hastened, using this split second to retreat backward rapidly just as Wang Baole got close. He dodged Wang Baole's grab, and it whizzed past his face. He raised his right hand, pressing toward Wang Baole through the air.

Immediately, a huge boom sounded between the two of them, and a strong force exploded forth. It forced Wang Baole, raring to charge forward again, to take many steps backward, and regret appeared in his gaze.

"Your reaction speed is pretty fast, but it's a two on one, so you can't be considered a true man."

"You're shameless, you ambushed me!" the bald youth exclaimed angrily. He could not remain calm at that moment and retreated backward rapidly.

"Finally, not posturing?" Wang Baole glared at him.

Everyone who saw that scene on the sky platform had pleasant looks of surprise. That was especially so for General Zhou and the Red-robed Cultivator. The both of them had radiant glows in their eyes.

“Nice!”

However, Zhou Lu seemed very unhappy and muttered, “That’s a sneak attack. It can’t be considered as glorious!”

“Did your brain get damaged from studying too much at White Deer Dao College? Pedantic!” General Zhou furrowed his eyebrows and, in a rare occurrence, berated Zhou Lu.

Chapter 154: Illusory Armament, Up to Your Imagination!

This was the first time that Zhou Lu had experienced this kind of scolding since she enlisted in the army. In that instant, her expression changed slightly. She wanted to retort but did not dare. Hence, she could only bow her head, but the indignation and injustice in her heart kept growing.

In the end, she whispered, “Shouldn’t cultivators of my generation do things in a just and forthright manner so as to follow the Great Dao?”

“Doing things in a just and forthright manner is one’s primary intention; attacking your opponent depends on means. Are they the same? What about the Great Dao? Do you think that the purpose of cultivation is to follow the Great Dao!” General Zhou had a strict expression and glared at Zhou Lu.

“The purpose of cultivation is for self-protection, survival, and killing! Only when you resolve all these issues do you have the right to follow the supposed Great Dao!” General Zhou seemed unwilling to say too much, and he stopped glaring at Zhou Lu, ignoring her.

Zhou Lu was taken aback. It was obvious that she had never heard this train of thought in White Deer Dao College. This was the first time that she had heard of it, and she was a little lost. She lowered her head in thought.

Meanwhile, on the battlefield that everyone was paying attention to, after the bald youth’s attack, after Wang Baole’s body flew backward and the distance between them increased, the bald youth glared at Wang Baole. After taking a deep breath and forcing himself to calm down again, a golden glow appeared deep within the bald youth’s eyes. He raised a finger on his right hand, putting it in front of his face, and spoke calmly.

“Master said that the Dao Enlightenment faculty of Ethereal Dao College can understand the myriad Dao of the Heavens and Earth, choose one to fuse with, and form a world. I, Wuchen, am foolish; I only created a drop of water. Please teach me, Fellow Daoist Wang.” At this moment, his voice seemed different, emanating a deep persistence.

Almost immediately after he opened his mouth and raised his finger on his right hand, a drop of water gathered from the surroundings, seemingly out of thin air. It was directly manifested on the bald youth’s fingertip.

This water droplet was clear, reflecting the light from all directions. In the blink of an eye, it seemed resplendent, and the moment that it appeared, all the light from the surroundings seemed to dim. This water droplet, unbelievably bright, became the center of attention!

The moment that the water droplet appeared, Lu Zihao's expression changed completely. An unprecedented sense of danger stifled his breathing, causing him to instinctively retreat backward as though he wanted to get far away from this place.

That droplet of water made him feel like it was irresistible. In fact, he felt that his state of mind would be shaken like it was struck by lightning after just one look at the water droplet.

"What kind of Dharma spell is that? He didn't even use talismans. Is he really at the first level of the True Breath realm? He claims that he's from the Dao Enlightenment Faculty?"

While Lu Zihao's state of mind was shaken, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. The appearance of the water droplet also made him feel an inexplicable sense of danger. It was as though this water droplet contained some power that he could not understand. Even if it was only a sliver, this sliver of strange power seemed to be able to stir the surroundings and affect his whole state of mind.

This guy is from the Dao Enlightenment faculty! Wang Baole stifled his breath. Originally, Wang Baole did not think highly of the Dao Enlightenment faculty. Right now, the moment that he saw the water droplet, he felt that impression of the Dao Enlightenment faculty was a little different now.

But, so what if they're from the Dao Enlightenment Faculty. He instinctively dodged against my attack just now. That means... as long as I get close to him, I can definitely send him flying with a punch!

After that temporary shock, a keen glint exploded from Wang Baole's eyes, and a purple glow flashed deep within his eyes. At that moment, circulating all of his cultivation and unleashing his aura, he strode toward the bald youth.

As Wang Baole's imposing might was created, he was like a sharp sword drawn from its scabbard. The moment that he strode forward, the bald youth seemed to feel Wang Baole's force. He narrowed his eyes and flicked his right hand. Immediately, the water droplet left a resplendent mark and shot toward Wang Baole.

"You have no chance to get close to me again."

Almost at the same time as the bald youth spoke, Wang Baole landed on one foot, his body shooting up and changing direction in midair. He wanted to avoid the water droplet, but this water droplet was special. At that moment, it exploded, forming a cloud of mist. With indescribable speed and tumbling crazily, it spread in all directions, enveloping Wang Baole.

As the mist surrounded him, Wang Baole's vision was blurred. When he could see clearly again, his eyes immediately narrowed. At that moment, everything in his surroundings had changed. Lu Zihao and the mountain peaks had all vanished.

Even the viewing platform disappeared from the sky. It was as though there was only the mist left in the world. Standing there was like standing in a sea of mist, as though one was forcefully pulled into an illusion.

“An illusion?” Wang Baole’s breath hastened slightly, feeling cautious. Suddenly, the surrounding mist tumbled, and following the echoing waves of weird growls, many faces shot out from the mist. Without exception, all of those faces looked like Wang Baole’s!

They all had different expressions. Some were laughing, some were crying, some were gnashing their teeth in anger, and some were crying hysterically in desperation. There were even some showing greed. It was as though they wanted to express a human’s seven emotions and six sensory pleasures through different faces, and they were all whizzing toward Wang Baole.

Wang Baole’s expression changed, and he summoned Flying Frost Swords with hand seals using his right hand. Protective Beads exploded, forming a protective screen. But to the faces showing the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures, it had no effect. It was completely ignored by the faces and they passed through it, as though wanting to devour him and bite him to shreds, destroying his body and mind!

It’s pretty similar... to the Enduring Clan! Wang Baole’s expression changed. These faces made him think of his experiences in the debris mountain.

Just as Wang Baole’s state as mind was shaken, Li Wuchen’s voice resonated within the mist world.

“Fellow Daoist Wang, we from the Dao Enlightenment Faculty seek to understand the myriad Dao of the Heavens and Earth. After I fused the water droplet, I created with a thread of alien Spirit Blood given to me by my master, and it went through refinement by my master’s spells. I finally created this area—the ultimate transmogrified Illusory Armament!

“In the world of my Illusory Armament... everything is up to your imagination! You can see this place as a virtual world of your consciousness, so in here, you’re free to imagine. Even if you imagine that you’ve become a peerless master and come to battle me, it’s not an issue!

“However, this is my Illusory Armament, so no matter what you imagine in here, I’ll always be stronger than you. Master once said that you have tremendous potential. So, in here, I really want to know how great your ambition is when faced with your seven emotions and six sensory pleasures!”

As Li Wuchen’s words echoed, the faces charging toward Wang Baole all started roaring louder. As they suddenly got close to him, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole’s eyes, and he immediately retreated backward.

Illusory Armament? What’s that?

Fighting on the basis of imagination? You can battle like that? Seems like those from the Dao Enlightenment faculty are all crazy after all...

With suspicion, Wang Baole tried imagining himself as an unstoppable giant. As that thought arose, his body expanded in the blink of an eye. In this world, he was unbelievably massive, as though he was able to hold up the heavens and support the earth.

You really can do that!

Shaken, Wang Baole felt that a power capable, shaking up the heavens and earth and destroying everything, was exploding within his body. However, at that moment, the illusory mist world expanded

according. It was as though this world could contain any outrageous creation that Wang Baole's imagination could come up with!

At that moment, the whizzing faces also expanded, fusing together with each other. Finally, a huge face seemingly blocking out half the sky appeared before him. With an aura even more imposing than Wang Baole's, it flew toward him.

It was as though, in front of it, there was no such thing as an unstoppable giant!

At this moment, outside of the illusion, in the sky platform for the Combat Pavilion's huge competition, the eyes of the Army, Federation officials, and Ethereal Dao College Elders were all wide open. In fact, many people stood up directly.

"This is..."

"Illusory Armament, this is a self-created spell of the former Federation President, Li Xingwen, when he was trying to gain enlightenment on Dharmic Armaments! He once said that he would use this spell to create a huge revolution regarding Dharmic Artifacts in the Federation. He would use that to obtain the approval of the Heavens and Earth and try to break through, thereby becoming the Federation's only Nascent Soul expert!"

"Li Xingwen is a heaven-sent genius. It wouldn't be wrong to say that his affinity for enlightenment is the best in the Federation. I'm surprised his disciple has the same affinity for enlightenment. He's only a True Breath disciple, yet he can use this spell!"

In the eyes of the people watching from the viewing platform in the sky, on the battlefield where Wang Baole and Li Wuchen were, Li Wuchen was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. His lips quivered slightly, and he was chanting a mantra that outsiders could not hear.

In front of him, ten feet away, there was an enormous water ball. This water ball was turbid, as though there was mist tumbling within it. Although one could not see Wang Baole's body clearly, he was trapped within that water ball!

Chapter 155: Stop It!

Wang Baole did not know about the surprise of those on the sky platform.

In the mist world, he had transformed into a massive giant, producing huge rumbles with his footsteps. With his eyes showing that he did not believe in evil, he threw a punch toward the huge face in the sky!

"Break!"

This punch shook the heavens and stirred the surroundings. It even conjured a storm that seemed able to destroy everything. In no time, it came into contact with the face that was whizzing forward.

The resulting boom shook the heavens, and the face trembled. Multiple cracks appeared on it, and it collapsed directly as though it was unable to withstand the blow.

However, the moment that it collapsed, Wang Baole's expression changed. He wanted to retreat backward, but it was too late. The collapsing face transformed into countless small faces. Roaring forth with a speed much faster than before, they traveled along Wang Baole's arm and entered his body, circulating around his meridians!

So weird!

Feeling like his body was full of rays of auras, Wang Baole immediately inhaled. Each ray represented one of the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures. They were bumping around randomly as though they wanted to burst open his body and tear it apart.

How do I fight like this? This is his territory. He'll always be stronger than me no matter how I use my imagination. Besides, I really can't fight against a crazy guy in terms of imagination... There's no use even if I imagine myself as the Federation President.

Wang Baole's eyeballs were about to burst. He still could not get used to this battle of imagination. Seeing how cracks were appearing on his body at that moment, he was just about to imagine his devouring seed absorbing the crack out of panic when he suddenly had a light bulb moment.

That's not right... Why am I fighting him with my imagination? I should be fighting him in terms of refining Dharmic Artifacts. You can't depend on imagination alone to refine Dharmic Artifacts! The process is unbelievably complex. If he doesn't know the basics or the principles behind it, even if he imagines Dharmic Artifacts, they'll only be mirages!

Until absolutely necessary, Wang Baole was instinctively unwilling to use his devouring seed in public.

As for the auras within my body... I'll take them as Spirit Qi to refine! Wang Baole had a vicious look in his eyes, raising his right hand. As though he was refining Spirit Stones and absorbing the surrounding Spirit Qi, he opened his right hand instantly, targeting the auras expressing the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures within his body.

In a flash, Wang Baole's body shuddered, and the bald youth's exclamation sounded within the illusory world. As the exclamation reverberated, the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures within Wang Baole's body actually flew toward his right hand after being guided and started gathering!

In the blink of an eye, a Spirit Stone, formed using the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures, rapidly appeared in Wang Baole's right palm!

This Spirit Stone was extremely radiant, with its resplendence surpassing that of the Rainbow Spirit Stones refined by Wang Baole. The moment that it appeared, a dazzling glow exploded from it. This caused the surrounding mist to visibly dissipate, as though they were snowflakes coming into contact with a heatwave.

"Knowledge is power! Little Baldy, this is the result of you not knowing how to refine Dharmic Artifacts!"

Seeing that it was effective, Wang Baole was instantly surprised. Laughing, he used all of his power to activate the Spirit Stone in his hand, causing its radiance to burst forth once more. As it spread toward the surroundings, the mist instantly thinned after tumbling and dissipating.

Wang Baole was excited, and he took a step forward. As his foot landed, cracks actually appeared in that mist-covered world, as though it was a mirror. It seemed like it was unable to withstand the impact and was about to collapse. Through those cracks, Wang Baole could clearly see the battlefield at the mountain road meeting point outside.

Whether it was Lu Zihao who rushed to one side or the viewing platform in the sky, they all entered his field of vision. Ten feet directly in front of him were the bald youth and the purple-armored cultivator, who had a different expression.

“This illusion realm is pretty interesting!” Wang Baole’s eyes glowed, the glow of the Spirit Stone created from the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures exploding forth once more. His body also whizzed forward, seemingly fusing with the glow. He aimed to shatter this mirror-like world where cracks had already appeared!

At that moment, on the battlefield at the mountain peak’s meeting point, the purple-armored cultivator had an expression of shock. In his eyes, Wang Baole remained where he was and had a huge water droplet enveloping his body.

This water droplet enveloped him within it. Looking from afar, it was like an amber, but upon closer inspection, cracks actually appeared on the water droplet. It was as though it could not withstand Wang Baole’s sharp aura and was about to collapse!

As for the meditating bald youth, he had an even nastier look. Staring at Wang Baole, blood leaked from the corner of his mouth, and his gaze showed deep indignation.

Actually, when he previously spoke to Wang Baole, he was trying to mislead him. He knew that even though he had created the water droplet through his own natural talent and transformed it into his own Illusory Armament under the assistance of his master, he was lacking in ability and knowledge. He could not achieve mastery in all areas such as alchemy, Dharmic Artifact refinement, and array formations. That was why he was unable to control the Illusory Armament perfectly as of now.

That was why he misled Wang Baole, making him ignore this point and purely depend on his imagination. That way, he could make use of the Illusory Armament to establish a position of invincibility.

But he did not think that Wang Baole would come to a realization that quickly. At this moment, with indignation in his heart, the bald youth’s eyes glowed. Just as the water droplet was about to collapse, decisiveness appeared in his eyes. He raised his right hand and pointed toward the water droplet that Wang Baole was in!

“My Illusory Armament world is indestructible. Seal!”

As his words rippled through the air, he caused the water droplet enveloping Wang Baole to heal. The cracks on it were visibly closing up, seemingly letting the water droplet regain its original glossiness. Within the droplet, multiple faces appeared. They no longer looked like Wang Baole—they looked even more hideous!

Within the water droplet illusion, Wang Baole saw everything that was happening outside through the huge cracks in front of him. As the cracks were closing up rapidly, he raised his right hand and laughed coldly. "It's no use!"

A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. "Refining Dharmic Artifacts doesn't only involve creating Spirit Stones—it also involves Inscriptions and Spirit Kernels!"

As he raised his right hand, countless Inscriptions at his side spread toward the surroundings as though they could topple mountains and move the seas.

If it was somewhere else, these Inscriptions would all have been in Wang Baole's memories and naturally been unable to be manifested. However, since this mist world depended on imagination, the countless Inscriptions manifested according to Wang Baole's imagination at that moment.

There were way too many Inscriptions. Not only was their number close to a million, Wang Baole could create more using the formula that he had mastered. There were even high-level Inscriptions inside. They covered the heavens and earth, almost occupying the whole mist world. They even formed storms, sweeping across the land. While their aura shook the heavens, they kept colliding with the faces, creating loud booms constantly.

"I thought about this in the past. What would happen if I gathered all the Inscriptions onto a single Spirit Stone? Sadly, that was impractical, and no one could do it, but in here... since you said this world is indestructible, let's see if it can withstand my... dream!"

A strange glow appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as he suddenly realized that this world of imagination was actually a unique opportunity for him!

In here, he could use his knowledge to refine a Dharmic Artifact in his imagination. During the process of this Dharmic Artifact's refinement, he did not need refinement materials, and there was no chance of failure. Hence, for Wang Baole, the experience of this process was extremely precious!

With this thought, Wang Baole's eyes immediately lit up, and his body actually moved backward. He did not care that this world's cracks were being rapidly repaired. He had already lost the intention to leave. Instead, his eyes were full of vigor.

Laughing, he raised his left hand and waved toward the surrounding Inscriptions. On the Spirit Stone formed using the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures, he started carving Inscriptions!

In the blink of an eye, countless Inscriptions appeared on the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures Spirit Stone. These Inscriptions were densely packed, covering the entire Spirit Stone.

"That's not enough, I still need to continue!" Wang Baole grabbed his hair, continuing to carve Inscriptions. Very quickly, the Inscriptions on the Spirit Stone started overlapping layer after layer.

As the Inscriptions overlapped, a terrifying aura slowly arose from this Spirit Stone. In a moment, this aura rose to horrifying levels!

The surroundings warped, the mist was tumbling, and the faces within were retreating backward. They had expressions of fear, not daring to get close to him. It was as though a horrifying presence existed where Wang Baole was.

“It’s still not enough, damn it. Make this Spirit Stone bigger!” Wang Baole’s breath hastened, and he seemed to forget that he was fighting against someone at that moment. Only Inscriptions appeared in his eyes, and he threw the Spirit Stone in his hand, making it float in midair. He grabbed with his right hand, grabbing all the surrounding faces that had already retreated in fear.

Sharp, hysterical cries sounded. The previously fierce faces now tried to avoid Wang Baole frantically, but they were unable to escape. Under Wang Baole’s suction force, they were all sucked toward him and sent into the Spirit Stone, causing it to expand continuously. At the same time, Wang Baole controlled the surrounding Inscriptions, frantically gathering the Inscriptions yet again.

At this point, the aura emanating from the Spirit Stone had already reached a horrifying level. In fact, the world had already started shaking!

Outsiders could not experience it, but the bald youth’s expression changed greatly, and his breathing hastened. Just as he was considering whether to end this battle or not, Wang Baole suddenly raised his head in the mist world.

“This Spirit Stone is too small; it’s not enough at all. It’s not enough even if I overlap the Inscriptions!” Viciousness appeared in Wang Baole’s eyes at that moment. After looking toward his surroundings, a strong glow suddenly appeared in his eyes, and he smacked his forehead.

I must be a fool. Why did I think about carving Inscriptions on Spirit Stones? I can carve them on this world! Can’t Dharmic Armament disciples refine anything in this universe? Let me refine this world and refine it into a Dharmic Armament!

With this thought, Wang Baole was so excited his body started quivering. Throwing back his head and laughing, he waved both of his hands. Instantly, all of the Inscriptions in that world exploded forth. They no longer floated in midair, instead fusing with the world, and he started... carving!

Right at that moment, the bald youth outside was instantly dumbfounded. A bad feeling immediately gushed within him like waves, causing his breathing to hasten and his eyes to widen.

“Wang Baole, stop it. I’m done playing, f*cking hell... Stop it!”

Chapter 156: You Dare Command Me?

While the bald youth was bellowing, Wang Baole threw back his head and laughed in the world of the water droplet. All Inscriptions in this universe burst with great light as Wang Baole waved his hands, imprinting on this emptiness and this world!

At a glance, countless Inscriptions hung in the sky of this empty world, decorating it. Although the sky was not entirely covered by these Inscriptions, they still acted as stars in the night sky that could not be counted with the naked eye!

“Yes, that’s right. This is the feeling!” Wang Baole said excitedly. His hair was streaming in the wind, and his eyes were full of excitement. At that instant, his brain was completely filled with formulas of Inscriptions. It seemed that to him, the whole Illusory Armament world had become his toy.

“Continue to imprint. The imprinting is far from complete as this world is so big,” Wang Baole muttered to himself. He looked stimulated and even quivered because of the excitement. Indeed, this kind of experience was an opportunity that came about with luck, and couldn’t be forcefully attained.

While he was waving his hands, more Inscriptions were created out of nothing and stayed around him. With his will, all Inscriptions moved around and sealed on the universe again. Soon after, as far as the eye could see, this universe was full of countless ‘stars’. They were all Inscriptions!

At this moment, there were too many Inscriptions being imprinted, and each of them was created by Wang Baole and contained his will. Because of this, when Inscriptions spread and occupied this Illusory Armament world formed by the water droplet, they actually started to compete intangibly with the bald youth to contend for the control over this world!

When the bald youth in the outside world saw this, his expression changed radically. He stopped sitting cross-legged, stood up abruptly, and started to exclaim.

“Wang Baole, you are shameless! This is robbery, stop now!”

The bald youth had become agitated, and his facial expressions kept changing. His calmness had completely disappeared, and he had already been driven mad.

When he roared, he started to conjure hand seals to take back his magic weapon. In his heart, he already regretted finding Wang Baole to test the power of his Illusory Armament. It was because he really did not expect that Wang Baole would be so impudent and even want to refine his Illusory Armament for himself!

If Wang Baole refined his Illusory Armament successfully, it was the same as taking away his Illusory Armament. He had never thought of such a thing. This was unthinkable and ridiculous!

At this moment, veins on his forehead popped out, and he moved his hands quickly to conjure hand seals. Immediately, the hand seals covered Wang Baole’s water droplet. The water droplet started to distort instantaneously and seemed to disappear.

However, it was too late...

In the Illusory Armament world, a strange gleam appeared in Wang Baole’s eyes. He raised his hands, grabbed Spirit Stones of the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures in front of him, and pressed them down abruptly. A roar came out of his mouth.

“Viewing this world as Spirit Stones!

“Endless inscriptions are made!

“Condensing them into... supreme Spirit Kernels!”

Those three sentences used to be in the Technique of Infinite Armament Transformation, and they had just been changed by Wang Baole. However, when he roared, it was imposing, extraordinary, and earth-shaking! The moment when it reverberated in the sky, all Inscriptions in the world that were like stars emitted even more brightness immediately and pervaded the whole world!

When Wang Baole's hands pressed downward, the Spirit Stones of the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures in his hands collapsed and exploded. Countless Inscriptions inside the stones burst immediately. At the same time, there was also a storm rolling in Wang Baole's head.

Ever since his introduction to Dharmic Armaments, all the Inscriptions that he had mastered since he began studying Dharmic Armaments burst out in a split second thanks to the derivation from his formula. These Inscriptions coalesced with the Inscriptions inside the Spirit Stones of the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures to form a sea of Inscriptions!

These Inscriptions were endless and stayed around Wang Baole. They had become earth-shaking storms that rumbled and spread all around like the carpet.

From a distance, people could see the sea of Inscriptions spreading all around frantically. The ground of the world had been completely covered in the blink of an eye.

It was not the end. With such a high speed, Inscriptions seemed to reach the edge, and they actually spread upward. In this process, as there were already Inscriptions like stars in the sky, it seemed that the sea of stars and sea of Inscriptions attracted and merged with each other to make the sea of Inscriptions magnificent. Inscriptions spread even more rapidly and immediately... covered the entire sky of the world!

At a glance, the entire world, whether heaven or earth, was filled with Inscriptions!

For people in the outside world, the water droplet that wrapped Wang Baole now appeared to be thickly dotted and completely occupied by Inscriptions. This shocking scene made everyone in the stands astonished.

The bald youth was driven completely mad. He even bit his tongue and spat blood while roaring to forcibly control and take back the Illusory Armament. He was really regretting his decision.

“Wang Baole!”

However, he spat blood, tried to wrangle back control, and roared in vain. Actually, when Wang Baole realized and wanted to refine the Illusory Armament, all that was already irreversible.

However, the bald youth was not resigned to it, and he could not take the consequences. The water droplet came from his hard work. With precious Spirit Blood and help from his master, it had finally been refined into the Illusory Armament.

“This is my Illusory Armament; nobody can take it away!” the bald youth said. His expression was ferocious as he conjured hand seals again while roaring. He was determined to take back the weapon again at all costs.

But at the same time, in the world that was occupied by the Wang Baole's Inscriptions, Wang Baole, who pressed the ground using two hands, raised his head slowly and looked around. He could feel that the world of the water droplet had become different.

For the previous world of the water droplet, Wang Baole was only a stranger who was dragged into it, but now, he could feel that he had already become its master.

It seemed that a thought could change the world.

Besides this, the structure and environment of this world of the water droplet struck such a stark contrast and changed completely!

There was no fog and no faces. At a glance, heaven or earth, everything was all Inscriptions... Among these Inscriptions, there seemed to be some lightning. The irregular lightning shuttled among Inscriptions ceaselessly. Sometimes, many bolts of lightning collided with one another to either disappear or become stronger.

Taking in all of that, there was a glimmer of inspiration in Wang Baole's eyes.

Oh, this is the feeling of refining all things into a Dharmic Armament , Wang Baole muttered to himself. This kind of experience was immensely imperative to him. This experience truly opened the doors of Dharmic Armaments for him.

Everything is viewed as Spirit Stones. Endless inscriptions are made, condensing them into... supreme Spirit Kernels!

This sentence surfaced in Wang Baole's mind again. However, he suddenly felt that he had gained a deeper understanding this time.

So, I am currently... inside the Spirit Kernel that I refined. Oh, this is actually how the interior of a Spirit Kernel looks.

Actually, not only can Inscriptions be carved outside but also inside!

There was yet another glimmer of understanding and inspiration in Wang Baole's eyes.

Inscriptions are connected with one another by these lightning that cannot be seen with the naked eye, which in turn unleashes this amazing power.

Wang Baole took a deep breath and had an intoxicated expression. It seemed that this world of Inscriptions had become the most marvelous thing in the world to him. After a long while, he gave a slight smile.

So, how do these lightning bolts form? Perhaps this is the function of the Spirit Stones! Wang Baole thought with eyes flashing with excitement. He looked around carefully and suddenly realized that there was a wisp of golden threads blinking and moving in the surrounding sea of Inscriptions.

"Eh?" Wang Baole exclaimed with eyes lighting up. This wisp of golden threads seemed to contain amazing Spirit Momentum that was formed by the compression of magnificent Spirit Qi. While it was moving around, it seemed to have a mind of its own and had destroyed the Inscriptions ceaselessly, aiming to turn the world back to the original world of fog.

However, since there were too many Inscriptions there that also complemented one another, even though the golden threads were powerful, it would not succeed by itself. But if no action was taken to impede it, maybe as time went by, it could do it.

Is this what Little Baldy did? Wang Baole muttered with a smile. He could feel the breath of the bald youth from this golden threads. He rose up and waved his right hand, and the world started to shake immediately. While all the Inscriptions were twinkling, the lightning had turned the whole world into a

pool of lighting and swept away everything with thunder. The golden threads attempted to evade in vain, and it was quickly overwhelmed by the sea of lightning.

After the lightning disappeared, the golden threads turned into the color of blood. The breath of the bald youth inside it was gone!

“I can go out now!” Wang Baole said and gave a loud laugh. He leaned forward and stepped out!

At the same time, the bald youth in the outside world, who was trying his best to control and take the Illusory Armament back, trembled abruptly with his face turning pale. He staggered and stepped back. With unspeakable rage in his eyes, he was going to roar.

But before he shouted even one word, at the battleground of the last gathering point on the mountaintop, the water droplet Illusory Armament that enveloped Wang Baole released a brilliant light.

The light was like numerous sharp swords. While it was spreading around, Wang Baole stepped out of the water droplet!

As he walked out, he raised his right hand, and the world of the water droplet twinkled and shrunk into a small water droplet in the blink of an eye. It floated above Wang Baole’s palm and shimmered. It looked like a droplet of ambrosia instead of water!

“Wang Baole, return my Illusory Armament now...” The bald youth, Li Wuchen, glared at Wang Baole in an extremely bad mood.

“You dare command me? This bead looks delicious...” Wang Baole glanced at the bald youth. He raised his hand and threw this drip of water into his mouth directly. He swallowed it while the bald youth was staring at him in astonishment.

Wang Baole burped with a smile. “That was rather delicious.”

Chapter 157: The Burst of Spirit Blood

The bald youth was dumbfounded and froze on the spot. It seemed that he could not accept what he had just seen, and his eyes were full of blankness. He muttered while in a trance, “He... ate my Illusory Armament?”

“Yea, of course I ate it. I can show you if you don’t believe me,” Wang Baole said after hearing the youth. He opened his mouth and showed to the bald youth that he really had eaten it.

Even Lu Zihao, who had constantly been paying close attention to the battle, had an odd look after seeing this. He looked at the bald youth and then at Wang Baole. Even though he really disliked the former, he still could not help but curse Wang Baole.

“Bastard, that’s such a low blow! Where does he come from? The Dharmic Armament Pavilion or the Gourmand Pavilion? Isn’t he afraid of dying because of this?”

While Lu Zihao was muttering, the purple-armored cultivator was also dumbstruck and frightened by what Wang Baole had just done.

As for the bald youth, he seemed to have been struck dumb with amazement and could not accept all of this. He actually looked at Wang Baole's mouth and started to tremble.

"You... you really ate it," the bald youth murmured, and his breathing started to hasten. He seemed to gradually accept this fact, and his brain was buzzing at this moment.

There were seemingly thousands of lightning bolts exploding in his brain continuously. They became increasingly powerful and finally led to endless echoes that shocked his mind and soul, causing him to tremble uncontrollably. After which, he raised his head suddenly and started to roar with eyes full of dense blood streaks.

"Wang Baole!" he yelled to the sky, and he was driven completely mad. With hastened breath, unprecedented madness and a sense of absurdity seemed to cause his blood vessels to explode. He even spurted a mouthful of blood because of the rage.

"You... you really ate it!" the bald youth howled. He intended to kill Wang Baole, but because of the setback, his eyes dulled, and his steps staggered just after moving a few steps. He felt that the whole world in front of him was spinning.

Luckily, the purple-armored cultivator beside him walked up quickly and held onto him so that he did not fall down. However, his eyes had already turned red like blood, and if eyes could be used as weapons, Wang Baole would certainly have been stabbed to death with his body riddled with holes.

"Wang Baole, spit it out! Return my Illusory Armament, that's mine... I refined it with my tears and blood, how can you eat it?" the bald youth screamed. He held the purple-armored cultivator's arms and barely steadied himself. He could not help but start to cry and scream.

After seeing him overreacting, Wang Baole moved a few steps back instinctively with vigilance. He blinked and lightly cough. He felt that he was bullying the bald youth and had even made him cry. Thus, he waved his hand and took out a Golden Bell Shield Bead. He threw it to the Youth and then said, "It's just a droplet. This is your compensation."

"You're still humiliating me! What is this? I used Spirit Blood to refine it. Spirit Blood, do you understand?" the bald youth roared even louder than before. He swung his sleeve and knocked the bead away.

"Are you trying to racketeer? Blackmail me?" Wang Baole stared at him. Just before he spoke, his expression had changed abruptly as he realized the water droplet that he had just swallowed had started to change strangely.

In fact, the reason Wang Baole dared to swallow the water droplet was because he had refined it out of nothing and turned it into the Spirit Kernel. There was also his seal inside it, which caused him to think naturally that his body could coalesce with this thing.

That is why he had swallowed it. At first, it was in his stomach and did not change at all. However, at this moment, there was a wisp of blood coming out from the water droplet!

This wisp of blood was exactly the same as the one seen by Wang Baole in the world of the water droplet. The moment when it appeared, it started to release Spirit force and accelerate suddenly. It even wrapped the water drip and tried to rush out of Wang Baole's body!

At the same time, the furious bald youth realized this, and his eyes were filled with excitement.

“It’s still there!” he said and sat cross-legged at once. He activated the hand seals and pointed toward his brows. With his body trembling, an unknown spell was conjured, which caused the wisp of blood to expand rapidly. Wang Baole was frightened and wanted to spit it out.

But at that moment, the vortex of Wang Baole’s devouring seed in his dantian suddenly rotated. An amazing suction force started to leak outside his body and disappeared instantly.

Although it only burst out in a flash, the powerful suction force sucked the wisp of blood back immediately.

This wisp of blood seemed to have been grabbed by an invisible hand. It resisted in vain and was dragged forcibly into the devouring seed, as if it had been pulverized and absorbed by the devouring seed.

Everything happened instantaneously. Wang Baole’s devouring seed had already devoured the wisp of blood even before he could react. As for the water droplet, it had been ignored as if the devouring seed despised it.

Wang Baole was taken aback, and his expression changed. After his devouring seed devoured the wisp of blood, it seemed to digest the blood, and an amazing wave of Spirit Qi burst out from his dantian!

The Spirit Qi was extremely powerful and dense. It even exceeded the total amount of Spirit Qi absorbed by Wang Baole until that moment. After the devouring seed burst, the Spirit Qi started to explode in Wang Baole’s body like an avalanche!

The extremely dense Spirit Qi crazily spread and accumulated in Wang Baole’s body, as if he had become a balloon that was inflated consistently. When Wang Baole saw his body, which was going to explode, his face drained, and he let out a tragic cry.

“What is happening? This is too abrupt!” Wang Baole held his breath and instinctively started to use the Cloud Ethereal Art to absorb the Spirit Qi at once.

With the circulation of Cloud Ethereal Art, tremendous amounts of Spirit Qi were absorbed into his meridians. After circulating around his body, his cultivation level also started to advance. In the blink of an eye, he had reached the middle of first level of the True Breath realm!

But he had no time to be pleasantly surprised—he could not care about other matters in such precarious circumstances. He activated his skills crazily, and soon, he had reached the peak of first level of the True Breath realm!

This speed of enhancement was extremely rapid, as if he had eaten a legendary immortal pill!

However, Wang Baole still cried out as he found that the Spirit Qi in his body was too dense and far beyond his imagination. Even though he had circulated the Cloud Ethereal Art and used his perfect spirit meridians to absorb it, this only prevented him from exploding.

As for the Spirit Qi that could not be absorbed within a short period of time, it all accumulated automatically in Wang Baole’s organs, flesh, and blood and turned into spirit fat, even after he tried hopelessly to stop it.

The spirit fat thickened consistently, and Wang Baole's body rapidly inflated. In the blink of an eye, his whole body had turned into a ball, which stunned everyone.

"I... I..." Wang Baole stammered in anger. He tried to lower his head to look at his body but found himself unable to do it. This familiar feeling caused him to cry out even more hopelessly.

How did I become fat again? I've tried so hard to lose weight. My slim body, my handsome face, no...

Don't be fatter. I was at fault. I shouldn't overeat. I haven't become the Federation President; I don't want to die of obesity!

The angry Wang Baole did not even care that his cultivation level had broken through the peak of the first level to the second level of the True Breath realm. His tragic cries, which contained hate and regret, spread everywhere...

At that moment, every disciple on Upper Academy Island who saw this scene through the screens felt their mind and heart quake. Everyone was dumbfounded and kept sucking in deep breaths.

Many of them had seen the whole battle between Wang Baole and the bald youth. Although they did not really understand, Wang Baole's mighty figure in the end had caught their eyes for a long while. However, following that, things had become really unexpected. It was fine for Wang Baole to swallow the water droplet—they also could understand that he had become such a 'fatty'—but they could not accept that his cultivation level had also broken through in front of him.

"This is a major competition of Combat Faculty Pavilion. Yet, he... he has broken through!"

"What kind of luck is this! I also want to break through. If I can break through, so what if I became a 'fatty'!"

"Spirit Blood, what is Spirit Blood?"

When there was an uproar and sounds of discussion exploded forth in Upper Academy Island, on the sky platform of the arena, the military, officials from the Federation, and the upper echelons of the Ethereal Dao College were all stunned with eyes widening, staring at the meatball—Wang Baole.

"I always felt that this Wang Baole is very aggressive. He dared to swallow the Illusory Armament..."

"It's no wonder this Li Wuchen could own an Illusory Armament at the True Breath level. Spirit Blood was actually used to refine it. The Spirit Blood is extracted from the blood of rare alien animals in the Ancient Sword, and it is extremely precious. The way Li Xingwen treats his disciple is way too extravagant!"

When everyone was stunned, General Zhou became even more curious and smiled, as if he was completely satisfied with Wang Baole. As for the upper echelons of the Ethereal Dao College, everyone had odd looks on their faces at this moment. After a while, some people started to whisper.

"Eh... Grand Supreme Elder hasn't come back, right?"

"He has quite a bad temper..."

While the upper echelons of the Ethereal Dao College were having a headache and the middle-aged man in red robes did not know whether to laugh or cry, at the highest point of the world where they could not feel and sense, there seemed to be a layer of water. Above the water surface, an elder sat cross-legged under the white clouds and the blue sky.

This elder was hoary-haired and looked sage-like. He was the Grand Supreme Elder of Ethereal Dao College, the master of the bald youth.

At this moment, he lowered his head and stared downward at the rotund Wang Baole, who was at the gathering point in the mountains. After a while, he seemed to hear Wang Baole's cries, and the elder's expression became astonished. He could not help but started to laugh.

"This fatty, isn't he afraid of dying from overeating?"

While he was saying that, he raised up his hands and pointed downward!

Chapter 158: I... I Am Pregnant!

After the Grand Supreme Elder pointed, a blue light, which seemed to be formed by fog but at the same time had features of light, emerged from his finger and flew out.

Its speed was extremely fast and went through the world. When it arrived at the battleground, everyone on Upper Academy Island, as well as disciples in the large competition, were unaware of the light. Even for those in the stands, the number of people who had sensed the light was only two!

One was General Zhou, who was one of the upper echelons of the military with an amazing cultivation level.

The other one was the red-robed cultivator from the Ethereal Dao College. As one of the Deputy Sect Lords in Ethereal Dao College, he had a profound cultivation!

Across the entire arena of the Combat Faculty Pavilion, they were the only two who were aware of the fleeting blue light. Even for them, the blue light could barely be sensed, and their expressions changed instantly. They raised up their heads suddenly to look at the emptiness above the ground and then looked toward Wang Baole.

It was because this blue light was directed at Wang Baole!

Instantly, the blue light arrived and landed on Wang Baole's body without anybody else noticing it. After the light integrated into his body, Wang Baole's body suddenly quivered. His devouring seed had transformed automatically and turned into the eight-inch Spirit Root, as if it had sensed the threat. Even part of his spirit meridians had been concealed.

After the blue light integrated into Wang Baole's body, it circulated around his body and checked. However, nothing was found. It did not take away the Spirit Qi that Wang Baole had absorbed from the Spirit Blood. Instead, it went to the water droplet directly and vibrated slightly after approaching the latter. Instantly, Wang Baole's eyes widened, and his stomach started to brew storms. With a loud sound from his mouth, he spat out the Illusory Armament that he had swallowed previously.

The water droplet went straight to the bald youth and integrated into his glabella. The bald youth also did not care about Wang Baole's saliva and mucus on the water droplet and allowed the water droplet to integrate into his body straightaway.

This took time to describe, but in reality, only split second had passed.

Only then did the blue light leave Wang Baole's body and disappear into the void.

"What happened?" Wang Baole said with eyes widening. His body now looked like a huge meatball. He wanted to touch his tummy, but his hands were not long enough. Wang Baole was upset and angry. After seeing that the water droplet had been taken back by the bald youth, he was infuriated.

"This is robbery! I'd eaten it, and you still took it back. There is my saliva on it. You are so disgusting!"

The bald youth was also confused, but he suddenly thought of something. He did not care about Wang Baole's roar and took out his Illusory Armament instantly to check. His eyes widened immediately after seeing it.

"Wang Baole, what kind of digestive ability is this? How could my Illusory Armament become so weak within such a short period of time?" The bald youth was also upset and raised his head to stare at Wang Baole angrily.

After checking the water droplet, he found that it was no longer as radiant and resplendent as it had previously been.

Now, it had become dull, and there were even many bumps and hollows, as if it had been corroded. Although he had immediately removed all Inscriptions inside the water droplet after gaining back the control, the Illusory Armament still seemed to be badly damaged.

While Wang Baole was glaring furiously at the bald youth, he also noticed the tragic state of the water droplet in the latter's hand. Wang Baole blinked as he felt that even though the droplet had been taken back, it had obviously been absorbed fully by him.

Furthermore, even my devouring seed despised it. How precious could it be? Wang Baole laughed, becoming smugger. He habitually put his hands behind his back but found that his hands were still not long enough...

"Wang Baole, I will remember this. I hope you will also remember my name; I'm Li Wuchen!" the bald youth said. He took a deep breath and barely controlled his temper. After glaring at Wang Baole hatefully, he turned back and left.

The purple-armored cultivator beside him had witnessed everything. Even though he had followed the bald youth and left, he still could not help but take a few looks at Wang Baole, with awe in his heart. Wang Baole had made him utterly astonished and impressed in this battle.

"Why would you give a self-introduction after the battle? That's so stupid," Wang Baole muttered and looked at the bald youth's back. He felt that not only was the bald youth's behavior foolish, even his name was. He needed to tell the youth what was considered a good name.

"Foolish Li, remember my name as well—I'm Wang Baole!" Wang Baole shouted after coming to this realization.

The bald youth, Li Wuchen, staggered and became furious again after hearing Wang Baole's words. He spent quite a while controlling his anger and left rapidly without turning back.

Wang Baole hummed a tune while watching Li Wuchen leave. However, when he lowered his head to look at his tummy, he became upset again. His slim body and handsome face... Wang Baole was going to go mad.

Lu Zihao had an odd expression and tried not to laugh. He did not dare approach Wang Baole and could only look at his amazing body from afar. He wanted to mock Wang Baole but instinctively felt that he should not offend Wang Baole. Otherwise, he would be called 'son'.

Thus, he said softly, "Senior Brother Wang, what should we do next?"

Although he called Wang Baole 'senior brother' with a polite tone, he did not feel that he had violated his own principles. He did not think that he was compromising. Instead, he believed that he was looking out for his fellow schoolmate.

"How would I know?" Wang Baole said sadly. Even though the path toward the peak had been opened, he did not feel like going up after seeing his body. So, he turned back and wanted to leave. He even forgot to ask Lu Zihao for his Dharmic Artifact armor.

"Eh... Then I will leave now, Senior Brother Wang. Thank you so much for your help," Lu Zihao said at once. After saying this, he ran toward the path instantly and charged toward the peak, as if he was so afraid of being asked by Wang Baole for the armor and Flying Frost Swords that had been giving to him previously.

As Lu Zihao charged toward the peak, Wang Baole went down the mountain in a foul mood. But his figure was too special and looked like a huge meatball from afar. While rolling downward, he reached the foothill instantly.

Thankfully, when he arrived at the foothill, a teleportation array appeared in front of him before he said anything. With a vexed mood, he stepped into the array and disappeared instantly.

When he appeared again, he was already back to the square of Upper Academy Island. When he walked out the array, the cheers of spectators from the various pavilions of Upper Academy Island broke out immediately.

"Wang Baole is back!"

If Wang Baole did not become fat, with a good mood, he surely would have chatted with the spectators and become the focus of their attention. At the same time, he could also sell his Dharmic Artifacts.

But now, he was really not in the mood. Especially when he recalled the family tree that his father had shown to him; he felt that those Fatso Forefathers, who had originally left, seemed to be waving at him.

Why did this happen? I only went to provide some help; I only wanted to advertise my Dharmic Armaments! Wang Baole shouted with a sad face. He took out his cruiser and flew to his cave abode in Dharmic Armament Pavilion straight away, leaving the spectators behind.

The spectators' facial expressions varied among themselves after seeing this. All of them were wise and did not disturb Wang Baole, who was obviously going to explode.

As Wang Baole's cruiser was built according to his body, it struggled to maintain a high altitude. With Wang Baole still upset, it shook all the way and returned to his cave abode in Dharmic Armament Pavilion.

After reaching the cave abode, Wang Baole was angry and mad again because he realized that it was very difficult for him to fit in the door of the cave abode. After trying very hard, he finally got into the cave abode.

When he returned to his cave abode, Wang Baole sat on the cattail hassock, which was far smaller than his butt. He looked around his cave abode and cried. He took out the Dharmic Artifact that Chen Yutong had given him and put it on his head. With the vicious gleam in his eyes, he turned it on immediately.

"I haven't eaten for ten years!" Wang Baole said and prepared for what was to come. Alas, after a while, he found that nothing had happened and became stunned. He took the Dharmic Artifact and checked carefully. After making sure that there was no problem, he put it on again.

"I have already run a million steps!"

After finishing his sentence, instantly there a series of beeping sounds coming from the Dharmic Artifact. With excitement, Wang Baole prepared to withstand the pain. However, he was dumbfounded again. Following the beeping sounds, the Dharmic Artifact, which used to be very useful in losing weight, still remained the same. It seemed that his brain had already gotten used to not eating for years or running millions of steps.

"It can't be!" Wang Baole started to get worried.

"I've stayed in the Lava Chamber for ten years!"

"I got stabbed a hundred times and survived. I need nutrients to recover!"

"I was struck by lightning, all spirit fat melt!"

Wang Baole gave many instructions. As the Dharmic Artifact still remained unchanged, his breathing started to hasten, and he was driven mad completely. He started to think of all kinds of ideas. Finally, when he glanced at his round tummy, and there was a flash of light in his mind suddenly.

"I... I am pregnant. I need to melt the spirit fat to provide nutrients!"

After his words, the Dharmic Artifact shook suddenly. Obviously, Wang Baole's words had triggered it, and it started to operate. Wang Baole was very delighted and roared again immediately, "I have multiple births. One hundred, wait no, one thousand!"

There was a bang sound coming out from the Dharmic Artifact, as if it was going to explode. It started to operate at an unprecedented rate.

Before Wang Baole could be happy, he felt his mind buzz, and he immediately fell unconscious.

Chapter 159: Could This Be a Kidney Stone?

As the Dharmic Artifact was spinning at a dizzying speeds in the Dharmic Armament Pavilion cave abode, the order that Wang Baole transmitted to the brain was perfectly activated by the Dharmic Artifact. A momentary explosion resulted in the spirit fat within Wang Baole's unconscious body to visibly disintegrate.

His body gradually recovered. However, the process—compared to normal slimming rates—was indescribably fast. Wang Baole's body also trembled subconsciously.

If seen by others, this would be unnerving. They would not be able to help but be impressed by the fatty's harshness and courage to slim down.

At the same time, in Wang Baole's unconscious state, there was a forbidden zone that was off-limits to those not granted permission to access. It was found on the mountain peak of the Dao Enlightenment Pavilion, located at Upper Academy Island.

Looking from afar, the peak had a depression that looked like a lake. At the lakeside, there was a wooden house. At that moment, the Grand Supreme Elder, who had pointed at Wang Baole, was sitting there, looking at the water surface.

Along his gaze, the great competition within the Combat Pavilion appeared clearly beneath the water surface, just like the ones participated in by Wang Baole. In reality, it was just like a great competition that was held underwater.

Under his observation, the bald youth called Li Wuchen paced quickly from far, wearing an ugly expression. As he arrived, he took a deep breath to barely cool himself down. Walking up to the elder's side, he quietly saluted him once.

“Master.”

“How do you feel?” his master asked with his eyes fixated on the lake surface, without looking back. At this moment, the large competition within the Combat Pavilion had already decided on who was the strongest from each mountain peak. The second round of the competition was beginning.

Upon hearing his master's words, Li Wuchen, who could already hardly keep his cool, seemed to struggle to contain his anger even after taking a few consecutive deep breaths. He clenched his teeth.

“That Wang Baole was too shameless! I merely went to test him, yet he went on to swallow my Illusory Armament world and even digested a good half of it... Master, I suspect he was originally a beast!” Li Wuchen felt more exasperated at this moment.

Listening to the words of his disciple, the elder expression somewhat changed. Recalling what had happened earlier, he uncontrollably laughed and turned back to look at the still peeved Li Wuchen.

“Wuchen, why not let Wang Baole be your junior brother?” The elder deliberated, with his eyes having a glint.

“What?” Li Wuchen obviously did not expect that his own master would say such a thing. His mind buzzed. If Wang Baole became his junior brother, that would be extremely terrible in his mind. Li Wuchen became anxious. However, it would be impossible to persuade his master in such a situation. He can only speak indignantly.

“Master, you need to be careful when making such a decision. I am afraid that you may regret it in the future...”

The elder gave a faint smile and turned to look at the lake surface quietly. However, his eyes seemed to be filled with an even sharper glint. The smile at the corner of his lips did not fade away for a long time.

Seeing that his master seemed to have made his decision, Li Wuchen, depressed, could not help but look at the water drops of his own Illusory Weapon World. Particularly when he suddenly recalled that this was spat out from Wang Baole’s mouth, his anger uncontrollably shot up, his expression changed, and he sharply inhaled.

As time gradually elapsed, the Combat Pavilion’s competition finally ended after three days. Even though Lu Zihao finished strong, he did not come in as champion of the first level of the True Breath realm in the final match. At least, he managed to be among the top ten of those at the first level of the True Breath realm.

The champion this time round was Zhuo Yifan!

In third place was Chen Ziheng. As for the second, it was a female disciple called Wu Hui. She was lesser known. However, the assistant whom she invited was actually Zhao Yameng. With her help, Wu Hui was able to go all the way to the mountain peak. Furthermore, she was augmented by the array formation given by Zhao Yameng afterward, becoming the dark horse of the large competition.

At this moment, the Combat Pavilion’s competition finally ended. As the military and the Federation officials were leaving, the top ten warriors of the first to the fifth level of the Combat Pavilion immediately became famous on Upper Academy Island, catching the attention of many people.

In previous years, the supporting teammates of the other pavilions might be mentioned after the competition, but they would not have received as much attention as those victors of the competition. This was because the competition belonged to the Combat Pavilion after all.

However, this time around... it was different. This was due to the appearance of Wang Baole. Regardless of whether it was the advertisement about Dharmic Artifacts that displayed fireworks, his outburst during the battle with Li Wuchen, or his breakthrough in swallowing the water droplets to become a huge fatty, each of those acts was enough to discuss for days.

As such, his name was mentioned multiple times. In fact, he was gradually mentioned more often than the favored ones in the Combat Pavilion, becoming more famous. Even the victors of the competition were all struck dumb when they heard of Wang Baole’s feat.

However, the Wang Baole at the moment was still lying very still in his own cave abode, in a state of oblivion. His body would twitch once in a while. At the same time, his body was clearly slimming down, no longer as hefty as when he returned, gradually returning to his original size.

Only at dusk two days later, Wang Baole’s body, which was still lying there, jolted to life. He slowly opened his eyes, appearing lost. After Wang Baole regained full consciousness, he suddenly sat up, breathed heavily, and looked down to scrutinize his own body.

Noticing that his abdomen had become much smaller and that his body had fully recovered, Wang Baole was so excited that he immediately took a mirror to examine himself. Upon seeing that familiar face in the mirror, he could not help but laugh out loud.

Success! Things like slimming down is too easy for me! Wang Baole stood up while laughing wildly and continuously turned around in front of the mirror, becoming more and more excited.

I am still this slim and handsome! While being pleased with himself and high-spirited, Wang Baole could not help but raise his hand and thump his abdomen. Just as he was about to sigh emotionally, the thump stunned him and prompted him to look down suspiciously.

Why is it that I feel like I had hit something? Wang Baole touched carefully, while his facial expression suddenly changed for the worst.

What is this round thing? Wang Baole's eyes opened widely, and his breath stop instantaneously. He immediately recalled the order that he had transmitted to his brain before he became unconscious.

It can't be... Wang Baole's head buzzed, and his face turned pale in fear. He quickly took a look and then heaved a sigh of relief. However, he was still stunned for a long while.

At this moment, there was an impressive fist-sized crystal in his body that was found on top of the devouring seed, which occupied his dantian. It seemed like a Spirit Stone but was blood red in color. In it, it seemed to encapsulate the amazing Spirit Qi. Upon sensing it a little, Wang Baole immediately drew a deep breath. Based on his own instincts, this crystal appeared to be like a bomb.

Once burst open, the huge amount of Spirit Qi emitted would definitely cause his body to explode straightaway.

What is this, could this be a kidney stone? A kidney stone formed by highly concentrated Spirit Qi? Wang Baole was quite nervous. After observing it closely, he was taken aback.

Although about ninety percent of the spirit fat in his body had disappeared and his cultivation level had risen a little, he did not feel it strongly. Combining with his recollections of the order that he had transmitted before losing consciousness, the origin of this crystal became perfectly clear.

"Just because I tricked my brain that I was pregnant, the spirit fats dissolved and released Spirit Qi. The Spirit Qi then coagulated to form this thing," Wang Baole muttered in fascination, smiling bitterly for a long time.

It was good that he had realized that the meridians of the Spirit Qi were no longer the Spirit threads in the past. Instead, it seemed like countless threads had come together to form a small stream, flowing along his own meridians, making his own body clearly much stronger than before.

"The second level of the True Breath realm!" Feeling the cultivation level after his own transformation, Wang Baole was much better. He guessed that the stone was very powerful at a glance. If he slowly absorbed it, it would be comparable to pills, expediting his cultivation and refinement.

Wang Baole was excited by this thought and quickly had a go. He realized that as his cultivation was activated and the spirit stream was flowing along his meridians, the red stone indeed released some

spirit energy. After being absorbed by the large network of spirit streams, Wang Baole was immediately stimulated.

This is fate! Wang Baole laughed wildly in elation. Realizing that he was truly at the second level of the True Breath realm, his burning excitement made him control the Spirit Qi in his body to concentrate on his palms, according to the spells recorded in the Cloud Ethereal technique. He raised his hand and clenched his fist. A fist-sized fireball immediately appeared with a bang.

Indeed, I no longer need to rely on talismans! Wang Baole's eyes glittered, and he extinguished the fireball with a wave. He tried again, and small wind blades quickly appeared. This excited Wang Baole, prompting him to try over and over again. However, the Spirit Qi in his meridians seemed to deplete very quickly, making it hard for him to withstand the expenditure.

Looking at what happened, Wang Baole quickly stopped trying. After meditating for a while, he realized that the Spirit Qi in his meridians had recovered to normal, and he opened his eyes, unable to contain the look of excitement.

Chapter 160: Cloud Finger

After using it approximately thirty times, the Spirit Qi will be completely depleted. It requires five minutes of meditation to recover. Wang Baole was excited and delighted, because based on the introduction by someone else he had seen on the Spirit Intranet, he knew that others at the second level of the True Breath realm could release the spells at most ten times.

No one had exceeded twenty times. However, he had made it to thirty times, and his restoration time was much shorter. This meant that he was very powerful.

My ability to have multiple transformations with the spirit roots is powerful! Wang Baole was delighted. At this moment, his Spirit Qi was fully replenished. He then recalled the Cloud Finger in the second level of the Cloud Ethereal technique.

This Cloud Finger was a specified spell of the Cloud Ethereal technique. At the same time, it was in fact the special spell of the disciples of Ethereal Dao College. Its power was naturally not ordinary. However, this spell could not be used by cultivators at first level of the True Breath realm. Only at the second level could this spell be utilized.

Upon thinking of this, Wang Baole's heart warmed. After taking a deep breath, he took out the jade slip for the Cloud Ethereal technique and studied it. He then fixed his gaze on it, slowly raised his right hand, and controlled the flow of the Spirit Qi in his body according to the specified method in the Cloud Ethereal technique. Gradually, a thread of mist was formed, drifting out from the tip of Wang Baole's right index finger.

This gray color mist, though seemingly ordinary, did not show any sign of diffusion or disappearing. Instead, it concentrated on Wang Baole's index finger and encircled it, just like a short, gray snake.

"Cloud Finger is able to fade into the void and disappear without a trace. At the same time, it can diffuse like clouds, obstruct external enemies, and even be shot out. Depending on the cultivation level, it can demonstrate varying levels of lethality!" muttered Wang Baole. This was the introduction of Cloud

Finger on the jade slip. Looking at the thread of mist on his finger, he was unable to see how powerful it could be. As such, he raised his right hand and waved it once.

Suddenly, the thread of mist encircling his finger really looked like a short snake. Carrying a feel of spiritual movement, it was shot out in an instant and faded into nothingness, making it hardly possible to see its path. In an instant, it touched the face of a wall.

There was no loud bang, just a thud, but Wang Baole's eyes widened, and he took a few steps forward, breathing heavily. He saw a small hole where the thread of mist had touched the wall. Although the small hole did not penetrate the rock wall to the adjacent cave abode, the hole was very deep. By Wang Baole's visual inspection, its depth was about one foot!

It had to be realized that this wall was no ordinary rock; it contained an array formation. Even so, the Cloud Finger was able to penetrate one foot deep, displaying its great power. This made Wang Baole take a deep breath.

At the same time, he felt physically weak. In fact, about sixty percent of the Spirit Qi in his meridians had vanished in an instant.

If it is others in the second level of the True Breath realm, they can perhaps only use it once. Even for myself, I can barely do it twice... This is too powerful! Wang Baole immediately realized that the Cloud Finger was his trump card thus far.

In the midst of his excitement, Wang Baole moved his body. He was again surprised because he felt much stronger than before. As such, he threw a few punches to assess his body, in preparation of a speed test. However, by just moving his body, he almost collided with the wall in an instant. Shocked, Wang Baole quickly stopped his footsteps, raising his hand and leaning forward to support himself.

Immediately, a loud bang came from the wall as if it had been hit by a large force. Wang Baole took a few steps, feeling shocked and baffled.

My strength has increased! But I did not see anyone commenting on the Spirit Intranet that when advancing a level, the body will become stronger. As for myself, both my strength and speed has at least doubled.

Is it because of my devouring seed and hundred percent spirit meridians?

The feeling of being stronger than his peers of the same level made Wang Baole both happy and satisfied. He did not think further. Just as he was about to continue experiencing how much stronger had he been, the voice transmission ring suddenly started to shake. Wang Baole looked down and realized that there were a few hundred voice messages in the voice transmission ring.

They had clearly been sent when he was still in a state of unconsciousness. And even when Wang Baole had regained consciousness, he had not really notice it. After seeing that, he recalled his order form for Dharmic Artifacts and quickly took a look.

After taking a glance, he instantaneously laughed joyously.

Apart from the voice transmission inquiries from his good friends, the others were order forms from unfamiliar disciples. As Wang Baole flipped through them, his eyes slowly glowed with delight.

I've struck it rich!

Most of them are to buy Golden Bell Bead and Shut Up. Other purchases are not common. Looks like the focal point of the advertisement is really very important.

Wang Baole was excited and continued flipping, but very quickly, he was puzzled.

Someone actually wants to buy my small wooden pail for fireworks? What would they want to buy this for? To confess their love?

After reading through all the order forms behind in awe, Wang Baole scratched his head, fascinated.

Indeed, the number of people buying the small wooden pail for fireworks was second only to the Golden Bell Bead and Shut Up.

However, he was immediately delighted.

Looks like this brand has already gained traction. Nevertheless, I still need to stabilize longer and put a mark on the Dharmic Artifacts to prevent counterfeit goods from appearing!

Wang Baole happily counted and took out all the Dharmic Artifacts that he had refined and made in the past from his storage bracelet and storage bag. However, he was still short of a significant number of artifacts.

But Wang Baole was not at all worried. After much deliberation, he thought of carving the word 'happiness¹' on all those artifacts.

I am called Wang Baole. With this method, I can separate my treasures into three different grades. I will carve the word 'happiness' on this batch. After refining and making the Numinous Treasures, I will carve the word 'treasure'². Lastly, when I am able to refine and manufacture Dharmic Armaments, I will carve the word 'king'³!

If there is one day that I am able to refine and make Divine Armaments, then only these Divine Armaments are worthy to have my full name carved on them!

Unfortunately, although he felt that his words were incredibly grand, there was no one around to suck up to him. While feeling quite wistful, he suddenly thought of Liu Daobin.

I hope that Liu Daobin can work harder and aim to quickly come and help me. I am facing a shortage of manpower.

While sighing, Wang Baole carved the word 'happiness' on all the Dharmic Artifacts and immediately contacted the department in the Dao College that managed the Spirit Intranet. He would send all the artifacts there and let those buyers retrieve and trade them.

Such a trading method was most common on Upper Academy Island. Although the department that managed the Spirit Intranet would collect some fees, this relieved producers from the need of meeting their customers face-to-face, as well as validating that the Dharmic Artifacts were real as it was officially recognized. This helped to eliminate many more undue troubles.

At the same time, this allowed people to sell their Dharmic Artifacts anonymously. The department that managed the Spirit Intranet had done a perfect job in protecting privacy all those years.

In days, the first batch of Wang Baole's Dharmic Artifacts was out of stock. With the reflux of a large amount of Spirit Stones, Wang Baole started the refinement and manufacture of the second batch. After half a month, he finally completed all the orders for Dharmic Artifacts. Looking at the Spirit Stones he earned, his eyes glimmered.

This helped me earn faster than the refinement of Rainbow Spirit Stones, and it's not exhausting either... Wang Baole was very happy and used all the Spirit Stones that he had earned to buy materials for refining artifacts. Then, he opened up the Dharmic Artifacts guidebook from the Dharmic Armament Pavilion. After searching, he chose the batch that was the hardest to make and refine. He then started to familiarize himself with the manufacturing process and refine the perfect second-grade Dharmic Armaments.

In this batch of Dharmic Artifacts, there were fly-whisks, precious beads, seals, ropes, lotus flower platforms, and many others.

Although he was able to refine the perfect second-grade Dharmic Artifacts, the probability of failing was significant, and he could not be considered skilled at it. With a sufficient amount of materials, he immediately went into seclusion and began his refinement.

Very soon, in the process of manufacture and refining, Wang Baole surprisingly realized that he seemed to be different from the past.

Regardless of whether it was the carving of Inscriptions or the making of Spirit Kernels, he was much sharper and more precise. It was as if that at a glance, he was able to feel the internal structure of the Spirit Kernel that was placed in front of him. Moreover, during the carving of Inscriptions, he was able to consider the internal parts of the Spirit Kernel. He could then imprint some of the Inscriptions through the Spirit Kernels.

With this, the inscriptions became versatile and flexible. The availability of so many choices allowed Wang Baole to improve tremendously in the refinement of Dharmic Artifacts. Even though there was no major difference in the materials or the refinement process, the phase of Spirit Kernels had reached a nearly perfect level.

As if he already had a strong foundation, by laying another foundation, it became extremely strong. This resulted in the probability of failing at the stage of materials, manufacture, and refinement to be much lower. The success rate of producing a perfect product would drastically increase.

This is because of my enlightenment in the water droplet! Wang Baole's eyes glittered with happiness.

I am not far from the day of the refinement of the third-grade Numinous Treasures and reaching the benchmark of an Armament Soldier!

Full of hope, Wang Baole was immersed in manufacturing and refining during seclusion. As one month gradually elapsed, when the ripples of the Combat Pavilion's competition finally subsided, Wang Baole finally completed the refinement of the perfect second-grade Dharmic Artifact.

Looking at each and every Dharmic Artifact placed there emanating streams of light, Wang Baole stood up and laughed out loud.

At that moment, he was completely able to achieve a success rate of one hundred percent for any Dharmic Artifacts of the Dharmic Armament Pavilion in the list, even if it was the hardest batch to refine!

Even in the whole of the Dharmic Armament Pavilion, few were able to achieve this. Even among the Armament Soldiers who were able to refine Numinous Treasure, there were only a few that could accomplish this.

Can I now try to refine Numinous Treasures? Wang Baole held his breath. To him, Numinous Treasures contained too much unfathomable power, at a completely different level from the Dharmic Artifacts. If one made the analogy of Dharmic Artifacts as iron, then Numinous Treasures would be steel!