

## Worth 231

### Chapter 231: A Wang-and-Lin Reconciliation

Wang Baole had full faith in Zhao Yameng's intuition. She had a natural spirit body, and her spiritual senses often surpassed that of the ordinary person on many occasions.

Wang Baole kept his guard up and, without exposing himself, began to put a greater distance between him and Huang Shan, trying not to draw any nearer.

Fortunately, the crowd was immense. Wang Baole's actions didn't seem overly obvious. After some time, the music gradually slowed down to a halt, and laughter rang out from the front.

The laughter was bright and hearty. It resounded loudly in the air, and an overwhelming aura came surging forward. Everyone fell silent and looked to the front.

Everyone watched as someone walked out from the inner chambers... it was a tall, middle-aged man with attractive features who shared a resemblance with Lin Tianhao. He wore long, loose robes, his hair flowed loosely down his back, and his eyes held stars—his entire person exuded a unique charm.

As he walked out, his laughter rang into the skies. Even though he might have suppressed his cultivation, the spiritual energy emanating from him still felt overwhelming and heavy in the air.

Wang Baole's breathing stilled. Everyone's cultivation was affected and driven into a flux. It was as if a single glance from the man could drive their cultivation into sudden implosion!

*Core Formation realm!* There was no need for further identification. Wang Baole immediately knew who the other person was and his cultivation. Within the residences of the Ethereal City's city lord, there was only one person with such levels of cultivation and such an imposing aura...

It was... the Ethereal City's City Lord, one of the seventeen senators of the Federation... Lin You!

"Greetings, Senator Lin!"

"Greetings, City Lord Lin!"

As Lin You strolled out, everyone quieted down and greeted him in unison. In their eyes, both Lin You's cultivation level and his status were leagues above theirs. He was the equal of their fathers, the powerful figures of the Federation!

Such powerful men could send the earth shaking across the entire Federation with just a stomp of their foot!

Calling him a lord wouldn't be an exaggeration. Like a powerful lord, he dictated everything in Ethereal City!

His aura emanated from him as he walked out. No prompting was required. Lin You was the natural focus of everyone's attention, as they greeted and welcomed his arrival.

Behind the sun-like dazzling figure of Lin You stood two others. One was Lin Tianhao and the other an elderly man. The old man had a face lined with wrinkles. He looked like an old servant, with his hands folded into his sleeves, his back slightly hunched, and his head lowered as he walked. He seemed to be smiling, always.

The spiritual energies that he exuded were only slightly weaker than Lin You's.

"Isn't this Little Xiu? Your father spoke about you during our last meeting." As Lin You strolled out, a smile bright and fresh like spring on his face, his eyes swept past the crowd. He nodded and smiled at them, exchanging a few words casually.

"Nephew Kun, how are your father's injuries? I haven't seen him in years. He hasn't been attending the past few senate meetings."

"Each disciple cohort from the four Dao Colleges grow more and more exemplary than the previous. You're all fine, fine people. With you around in the Federation, we older folks can rest assured. There are quite a few of you who are probably going to take part in this cycle's Mystic Luna Realm. I'll wish you all in advance your swift ascension to the Foundation Establishment realm!" Lin You laughed, his eyes sweeping past Wang Baole and company. His expression remained unchanged as he nodded slightly.

Wang Baole's heart leaped. The weight of Lin You's power and authority was not to be trifled with. He thought about his tensions with the man's son. Lin You didn't seem like a narrow-minded man, though.

*Interfering with a quarrel between kids doesn't seem like something this Senator Lin would do? If he dares push his weight around, I'll ask the college to speak for me!* Wang Baole decided. He remembered his friendship with the military then and was momentarily assured.

"This is a gathering for you young people. I'll not linger for long. Mingle around and make friends. Hao-er, you must make sure your friends are treated well," Lin You didn't spend too much time talking. He had only intended to make a brief appearance. After instructing Lin Tianhao, he left.

His departure lifted the imposing heaviness in the air, and Lin Tianhao also let loose a sigh of relief. He felt a sudden sense of pride. After clapping his hands together, servants started walking out with jade boxes.

The crowd stared in anticipation as soon as the jade boxes appeared. Their aim for being there was, ultimately, the Ethereal Fruit. Lin Tianhao saw the look on the crowd's faces and burst into laughter.

"Comrades, today I will be the splurging son of the family and gift the Ethereal Fruits to everyone present. I wish for everyone's advancement in their journey of cultivation!" Lin Tianhao was gifted with good looks, his voice was bright, and his words were pretty. He ended his speech with a polite cupping of his fists.

Many instantly developed positive feelings towards him. Even Wang Baole sighed in approval. The servants approached, and soon, there was a jade box presented before everyone. Wang Baole opened his box after taking it. He stared at the flushed red fruit that was giving off a most fragrant scent and was tempted by it as well.

“My Fellow Daoists, this Ethereal Fruit can only be stored for three days. I urge you to eat it as soon as possible.” Lin Tianhao laughed and received a multitude of thanks. The feast had finally reached its climax.

The sounds of laughter and conversation grew louder, and music made a graceful return to the square.

Wang Baole suppressed his urge to stuff the fruit into his storage bracelet. He didn’t intend to eat the fruit and wanted to give it to his parents, but it was something that was given directly to him by someone else. Furthermore, Lin You’s aura and his cultivation had made a strong and direct impact on Wang Baole. He was deliberating whether he should try and resolve the tension between him and Lin Tianhao when an aged voice rang out from behind him.

“Pavilion Head Wang, could we step aside for a few words?”

Wang Baole turned his head. He immediately saw the old man who had been following Lin You earlier standing before him, his eyes smiling as he looked at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole dared not slight such a powerful cultivator and immediately greeted the old man. The people around them, upon seeing the elderly man appear, knew that he had something to say to Wang Baole in private. They swiftly made their exits while engaged in conversation.

“Pavilion Head Wang is young and capable, gifted with extraordinary talents. There is no doubt you will have a bright and illustrious future. Unfortunately, I am an old man. I fear I may not have the chance to see the young Pavilion Head Wang grow into your ambitions.” The elderly man looked at Wang Baole with approval in his eyes. As he lamented, his right hand extended from his sleeve. Within his hand sat a green jade box.

“This is but a small token from my master, the city lord. Pavilion Head Wang, would you not agree to let bygones be bygones?” The old man said while handing the green jade box to Wang Baole.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He took the jade box and opened it in front of the old man. The elderly man, stunned by Wang Baole’s forwardness, smiled. He waited for Wang Baole’s answer.

Wang Baole opened the box, took a look and then widened his eyes. A pair of Ethereal Fruits sat inside the jade box. They were clearly larger and hinted at a more intense sweetness.

Wang Baole stared at the Ethereal Fruits and thought back to his earlier judgment. After some pondering, he nodded solemnly. He understood that it was always better to end feuds than to start one. Since the other party had already expressed their good intentions, there was no need for him to hang on to a grudge. Everything was premised, of course, on Lin Tianhao and his family clan not stirring any trouble for him.

Else, with Wang Baole’s character, he wouldn’t hesitate to go against his word if the time came, even if he had accepted the gifts.

Upon receiving Wang Baole’s answer, the old man smiled and nodded, then turned and left. When he returned to the chambers, Lin You was standing at the window, gazing out into the crowd below. His eyes focused on his son, observing how Lin Tianhao spoke and carried himself. Approval and comfort curled into a smile on his lips.

“Master, Wang Baole has agreed to the reconciliation,” the elderly man stood before Lin You and spoke with deference.

“I hope Hao-er will understand the reasons behind my actions,” Lin Tianhao gazed at Lin Tianhao, who stood in the crowd, and said with a sigh.

“The young master has clearly grown wiser after this trial. This is all thanks to Wang Baole,” the elderly man said, smiling.

At the old man’s mention of Wang Baole, Lin You’s eyes shifted from Lin Tianhao and landed on Wang Baole. He stared at the latter for a very long time before smiling.

“This Wang Baole has risen from being an ordinary student to a Deputy Pavilion Head of the Dharmic Armament Pavilion within a short time. He is famous in the Ethereal Dao College. There is no one who doesn’t know who he is. The military has also shown their appreciation for him. Even the Federation President knows his name. He was even given a confirmed placement as one of the hundred seedlings!

“Even I had misjudged his potential initially. It was a good thing that Hao-er provoked such a person. At least, this is something that is within my power to resolve before Wang Baole reaches his full potential. Any later... when it is no longer within the realm of my control, it would be catastrophic.”

The elderly man sighed when he heard such high praise from Lin You.

“He is a new rising star. If no accidents occur, if he doesn’t succumb to death or stray onto the wrong path, there is no doubt that his future will be a bright one.

“A person like him is not completely untouchable, but the price is too great. The four Dao Colleges are not blind. It was a brilliant move for Master to set aside your esteemed position and seek reconciliation.”

“The higher you advance, the more you are respected and feared. Power itself is an art form that requires negotiation and compromise on both sides. Besides, Wang Baole is qualified enough for me to compromise to a certain degree this time,” Lin You said softly.

As Lin You spoke softly, his expression shifted. He lifted his head and gazed out at the crowd. The elderly man beside him noticed something as well. He looked out and heard, on what had been a lively and bustling square, sounds of quarreling suddenly ringing out.

### **Chapter 232: Aren’t You Full of Yourself**

The sounds of dispute came from the square, from where Zhuo Yifan stood!

Many others on the square, besides Lin You and the old man, had also noticed the commotion. Wang Baole and Zhao Yameng noticed too. They had appeared to converse in laughter with others when they had actually been secretly watching Huang Shan of the Traps Pavilion alertly.

At present, when they realized Zhuo Yifan had encountered some problems, both of them looked over immediately. They saw Zhuo Yixian standing before Zhuo Yifan, his right hand raised and a finger pointing at Zhuo Yifan. There was a cold glint in his eyes, and he appeared to be saying something.

Emotions flickered past Zhuo Yifan's face rapidly. He seemed to be trying his best to hold himself back.

Wang Baole witnessed the entire scene. His pupils contracted, and without any hesitation, he stepped forward and marched towards Zhuo Yifan.

Zhao Yameng didn't hesitate either. She had few friends in the Ethereal Dao College. Amongst those friends, Wang Baole and Zhuo Yifan could be considered her true comrades.

It was as Wang Baole had said, the three of them had survived death together. It was a bond that made her follow Wang Baole and rush towards Zhuo Yifan without hesitation!

As the two approached, they heard Zhuo Yixian speaking coldly, his words taunting!

"The Federation is perfect except for one thing, and that's how anybody who puts on this uniform can be a somebody. Oh, right, Yifan, you haven't returned home for a while. I forgot to tell you something. Your mother's tombstone was damaged by one of my servants' dogs a while ago. Sorry."

The words were like an invisible blade piercing Zhuo Yifan's heart, and his eyes reddened instantly. A low beast-like growl fell from his lips, and his features twisted on his darkened face.

All his considerations were cast aside. His attempts at self-control fell apart like a dam collapsing, and the floodgates had been swept open, the floodwaters rushing out. He tightened his fists, and his body trembled in his extreme rage. He was about to charge forward.

Zhuo Yixian's eyes flashed, and his lips twitched into a cold smile. That was what he had been waiting for—his younger brother striking out at him. But just as Zhuo Yixian's smile surfaced on his face and Zhuo Yifan rushed forward in a rage...

Suddenly, a round and chubby figure charged forward from a distance. It was so fast that its speed exceeded everyone's expectations. The cultivators on the square saw only a blur before their eyes. When clarity returned, they saw Wang Baole standing between Zhuo Yifan and Zhuo Yixian!

He arrived in an instant, placing himself in front of Zhuo Yifan and blocking Zhuo Yixian's sight. He was like a towering mountain, standing tall and exuding a startling and impressive aura which exploded from his person and shook everyone. Violence flashed openly in Wang Baole's eyes.

"You seem quite full of yourself!" Wang Baole stopped Zhuo Yifan from charging forward and glared at Zhuo Yixian.

"Yifan is my brother. If you have something against him, come at me instead. I haven't had enough fun beating you up the last time!" Wang Baole snorted. He turned his immense figure towards Zhuo Yixian, who had a changed expression on his face, and stared at the latter with scorn.

Zhuo Yixian's features twisted into an ugly look.

Wang Baole's arrival and his words calmed Zhuo Yifan down gradually from his initial trembling state. The blind rage he had felt sunk deep into his heart once again. He could feel himself growing more composed with Wang Baole's appearance.

Staring at the mountain-like figure before him, Zhuo Yifan couldn't help but think back to the events of Spirit Breath Village and the Coulomb Basin, and the similar scenes that had taken place then.

It was as if everything would turn out fine as long as Wang Baole was there.

As Wang Baole and Zhuo Yixian stood in confrontation, Zhao Yameng walked out, expressionless, and stopped next to Wang Baole. Despite her silence, it was clear where she stood and whom she stood with.

Her appearance increased the pressure Zhuo Yixian was already feeling.

Many in the crowd were unaware of Zhao Yameng's background, but he had heard a few things. That was why he hadn't crossed paths with Zhao Yameng in Spirit Breath Village.

His original intentions for provoking Zhuo Yifan had been to incite the latter into attacking him out of his own accord. It was partly because Zhuo Yifan's growth had given him extreme pressure and made him feel immensely threatened.

He knew very well that the family clan's mystic scrolls had clearly recorded that if a War Soldier's power surpassed that of its host, it wasn't improbable for the host to be overpowered and devoured by the former!

That was something he would never allow to happen. He could allow Zhuo Yifan to grow stronger, but it must be something that fell within his control. He had initially had a plan worked out in Spirit Breath Village, but Wang Baole had wrecked it. As a result, Zhuo Yifan got his hands on an eight-inch Spirit Root.

There was also the matter of the rules and laws governing their family clan's War Soldier Mystic Arts. It concerned karma, and cause and effect, and was extremely complicated. Simply put, hate was the seed that bound the two together. The more hate the War Soldier felt towards him, the deeper its roots would grow. The day when the seed bore fruit would be the day the host gained complete control over the War Soldier and held the War Soldier within the palm of his hand!

The entire process was complex and convoluted. It was both necessary to plant the seed of hatred as well as to tame the War Soldier like a beast, to repeatedly incite rebellion and rouse its intentions to revoke, then squash them forcibly. Gradually, a reflexive mindset would settle and form... to not resist, to not fight back.

As a result, he did what he would typically do when he saw Zhuo Yifan, and that was to deepen the feelings of hate while provoking Zhuo Yifan into attacking. He wanted to use the family clan's bloodline mystic technique to put Zhuo Yifan back in his place, and through that, through the karmic cycle, bind them more closely together.

However, he was thwarted once again... by Wang Baole!

Zhuo Yixian's face darkened at that thought. He couldn't blow up at Wang Baole though. Having a Wang Baole alone was enough to make him cautious, and he had to consider Zhao Yameng as well.

Everyone around them fell silent. It had nothing to do with them. They were simply curious. The crowd swiftly parted and carved out a space for Wang Baole and company.

After a long silence, Zhuo Yixian leveled a look deep with meaning at Wang Baole and Zhao Yameng, and his lips twitched into a cruel smile.

“Since you two want to take on the role of nanny and protect my useless younger brother, I have nothing else to say. But... he is still part of the Zhuo family. This time, we’ll let it go, but if there is a next time... you’ll do well to heed my warning—that the Zhuo family does not welcome outsiders interfering with our family matters!”

Zhuo Yixian was done with speaking. He swept his sleeve aside and nodded at Lin Tianhao, who was standing a distance away. He bade farewell with a stern face and turned to leave the city lord’s residence.

The tempest seemed to have wound down to a halt. Lin Tianhao let loose a breath of relief secretly. He would be placed in a difficult position if his guests started a dispute there. They were after all esteemed guests—one from the Five Generation Sky Clan, who had cordial relations with his family clan, and the other from the same college he attended.

He didn’t know whom he should help... fortunately, he didn’t need to choose. He smiled and tried to soothe the crowd.

It was then... Wang Baole’s eyes flashed. Zhuo Yixian had been the one who stirred trouble. Wang Baole wouldn’t allow Zhuo Yixian to simply do what he wanted and be allowed to leave as he pleased.

He took a sudden step forward and raised his right hand in a fist. Aura surged from his body, and a sound like thunder rumbled and rushed out from his lips.

“Planning to just leave after insulting someone?”

“You can leave after you’ve apologized!” Wang Baole approached Zhuo Yixian as he spoke. His raised fist summoned a tornado that thundered and shocked, and the crowd had surprise and alarm in their eyes. Li Xiu narrowed his eyes, surprise flickering across them.

As everyone stood stunned, Zhuo Yixian, who was just about to depart, suddenly felt a fearsome aura surging behind him. The expression on his face changed suddenly.

“Wang Baole, don’t go too far! You really think I’m afraid of you?” Zhuo Yixian whirled around, a fierce glint in his eyes. His hands formed seals and flung them forward into the air at the approaching Wang Baole!

Instantly, a silhouette appeared behind him. It was the family clan’s secret mystic technique that could summon one from a past life. It didn’t stop at one—a second silhouette appeared!

That was a rare feat for one at the True Breath realm. It was likely why Zhuo Yixian hadn’t seemed afraid. The two past lives melded swiftly with him, and his aura surged in an instant—his attack connected with Wang Baole’s fist.

Wang Baole raised his eyebrow. He didn’t dodge the attack but activated the power hidden in his physical body and unleashed... Supernova!

A rumbling resounded through the heavens instantly, sweeping across the skies and thundering in the air... Zhuo Yixian’s eyes widened in disbelief and incredulity as tremors traveled through his entire body.

**Chapter 233: I, Zhuo Yixian, Would Rather Die Than Apologize!**

The entire square seemed to have vanished in Zhuo Yixian's eyes. He only saw an enormous whirlpool before him that threatened to tear everything apart. Even after he melded with two of his past lives and could, to a certain extent, hold his ground with one at the Foundation Establishment realm, he could do nothing to stop Wang Baole's attack at that moment.

Terror overtook him. Zhuo Yixian could hardly breathe. He tried his best to defend himself, but Wang Baole's fist came rushing towards him. The whirlpool surged forward and, within the blink of an eye, drove agony into every part of Zhuo Yixian's body. He was on the verge of collapse.

As Zhuo Yixian shuddered fiercely and was finally going to yield to the assault, a middle-aged man walked out behind him. He wore a long robe, his hair was long, and his face had a smattering of black spots, giving him an appearance of extreme gloom. As he approached, his aura burst forth from his person in an explosion.

He transformed from an inconspicuous stranger to a cultivator at the early-stage Foundation Establishment realm. With a single step, he reached Zhuo Yixian's side and pulled him away. His left hand formed hand seals and pushed them towards the approaching Wang Baole.

"Scram!" The middle-aged man snorted. A giant hand formed out of black fog appeared in his raised right hand suddenly. It took Zhuo Yixian's place and connected with Wang Baole.

Everything occurred in the span of only a few seconds—from Zhuo Yixian on the verge of being trapped in a grim situation, to the appearance of the strange and mysterious man and his release of the giant hand made out of black fog. As the middle-aged man appeared and took Zhuo Yixian's place to counter Wang Baole's attack, a thundering explosion resounded in the air.

The loud thundering sounded across all directions. Wang Baole trembled and staggered a few steps backward. His breathing sped up, but there were no signs of blood being spilled. Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan stepped forward and steadied him. Wang Baole lifted his head abruptly and stared at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man frowned. He seemed uninjured. He pulled back his right hand, which was trembling from the force of the blow. He was secretly shocked.

He was a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator. A casual strike from him should have been able to flatten a True Breath realm cultivator. If it had been any other True Breath realm cultivator who had intercepted his earlier attack, the latter would have been injured grievously and spitting out blood.

But Wang Baole had only stumbled back. In fact, he didn't even seem as if he had suffered an injury. That shocked and alarmed the middle-aged man.

It was the first time in his entire life that he had come across such a fearsome True Breath realm cultivator. Wang Baole's physical power, especially, made him slightly fearful.

Beside him, Zhuo Yixian's face had paled. Even though his guard rescued him, he had still been injured previously by Wang Baole's Supernova, and blood seeped from his lips.



Despite being saved by his guard, he had still suffered injuries before a large crowd. Zhuo Yixian's face and ears burned in that instant, and his eyes turned red. He seemed slightly crazed as he growled suddenly.

"Priest Zhou, I order you to take him down!"

The crowd witnessing the scene before them immediately stepped back and opened up a bigger space for them. Besides Li Yi and the other hundred seedlings who were more familiar with Wang Baole's capabilities, others like Li Xiu were seeing Wang Baole fighting for the first time. Waves of emotions stirred within them. The fearsome power of Wang Baole's physical strength and resilience had made a strong and immediate impression.

Inside the chambers, standing on elevated ground, Lin You was also observing the fight. However, the focus of his attention was on Lin Tianhao.

"Master, should I step in and stop the fight?" the old man standing behind Lin You asked quietly.

"No need. I want to see how Hao-er will resolve this matter." Lin You shook his head, his eyes continued to watch Lin Tianhao, who seemed hesitant and torn. Gradually, disappointment surfaced in his gaze.

"Regardless whom he helped, I would've given him my support... but this is his home, and he is the host. Standing there without taking any action or making any stance may seem like the right decision, but it is actually the biggest mistake he can make!" Lin You sighed softly. He couldn't help but compare Lin Tianhao with Wang Baole, or even Zhuo Yixian. The disappointment in his heart grew.

Even if Lin Tianhao couldn't achieve Wang Baole's level of strength and aggression, Lin You believed it would be good enough if he could at least reach Zhuo Yixian's level.

Lin You sighed, and Lin Tianhao continued to hesitate. After Zhuo Yixian barked his order, the middle-aged man beside him frowned slightly. He didn't question the orders, though, and was about to execute them.

At the same time, Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng both had a frosty glint in their eyes. They were eager to join Wang Baole in the fight. It was then... Wang Baole held his arms against them and stopped them both. As he lifted his head, his eyes shone with arrogance.

"There's no need for you two to join in. Today, I, Wang Baole, will rely on myself and myself alone to fight this battle. Foundation Establishment realm... so what? In Wang Baole's dictionary, there is no such word as fear!"

"Diary!"

Wang Baole shouted suddenly. As soon as he spoke, the Diamond Ape, which had been playing with its puppet in the distance, raised its head abruptly and let loose a terrifying roar. It stood and then gave the ground a heavy stomp. As the earth shuddered, the Diamond Ape's looming body leaped straight into the air like a small mountain, and with a deafening quake, landed right next to Wang Baole.

Metal armor and pitch black fur, a sturdy towering form and a ferocious expression on its face—the Diamond Ape seemed foeless as it appeared in that instant. Its hands tightened into fists, and the metal

gloves on them drove fear into everyone's hearts. It raised its fists and hit its chest, letting loose a series of howls. It glared at the middle-aged man, who had been approaching but suddenly froze in his steps...

The middle-aged man couldn't control the quickening of his heartbeat. His face started turning pale, which made the black spots on his face more striking. He swallowed, then sneaked a glance at the Diamond Ape. He dared not continue his approach for a long time. There was no doubt that he felt a strong sense of danger from the Diamond Ape. The other's towering form and full suit of armor made his scalp prickle.

*What's that about relying on yourself...* The middle-aged man's breathing became labored, and he cursed inwardly. He had yet to meet someone who was more shameless than Wang Baole.

The crowd, upon witnessing the scene, fell silent as well. They had an odd expression on their faces when they stared at Wang Baole. Li Xiu was stunned. Lin Tianhao only smiled wryly.

Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng seemed accustomed to Wang Baole's unique and bizarre sense of logic. In fact, they felt, indistinctly, that Wang Baole hadn't said anything wrong...

As the crowd wrestled with their strange thoughts, Wang Baole took a brazen step forward and then charged towards Zhuo Yixian.

"Zhuo Yixian, are you going to apologize or not!" Wang Baole roared as he approached swiftly. As the look on Zhuo Yixian's face transformed, Wang Baole had already arrived before him. His Foundation Establishment realm-level physical power exploded. He swung his fist forward!

Terror colored Zhuo Yixian's face. He tried to dodge the attack to no avail. He only saw a blur before his eyes, heard something explode in his head, and felt waves of pain surging through his body. His body was like a kite with a cut string. Wang Baole's punch sent him flying ten yards into the distance.

Fresh blood spilled across the ground, but the fight had not ended, and Wang Baole charged forward again. He snorted.

"Apologize!"

"Wang Baole, if you have the guts, then go ahead and kill me. You want me, Zhuo Yixian, to apologize? I'd rather die than be shamed in such a manner!" Zhuo Yixian climbed to his feet and howled at Wang Baole.

He was certain that Wang Baole wouldn't dare to kill him. Besides, it was the city lord's residence. Lin You wouldn't sit by and allow such a thing to happen. He had nothing to fear, and was about to continue his taunting when Wang Baole rushed towards him and, instead of using his fist, swept his leg up and sent a vicious kick towards Zhuo Yixian's crotch!

Zhuo Yifan's eyes bulged out at the kick, and a buzz filled his mind. He could feel his entire body tensing. His scalp started prickling, numbness quickly taking over. An indescribable fear and horror possessed him.

Wang Baole's kick looked extremely vicious, the force it roused terrifying. The air roared as his leg shot through it. One could imagine that if the kick landed, organs would be crushed instantly...

Lin You, who had been observing the entire fight, sucked in his breath as well. He smiled wryly and was about to stop the fight. Before he could say anything, Zhuo Yixian had fallen back shouting hastily, his face pale like a ghost.

"I was wrong, Yifan, I was wrong... don't kick me, Wang Baole, stop!"

His apology was so sudden even Wang Baole was taken by surprise. He was seized by the sudden thought of how utterly useless Zhuo Yixian was.

The crowd looked at one another, speechless. They understood the terrifying consequences of having one's crotch crushed. However, Zhuo Yixian's fearless and arrogant attitude one moment and his frantic and cowardly surrender the next was too rapid a transformation. It took all of them by surprise.

As soon as Zhuo Yixian's words rang out, Lin You's booming voice, heavy with authority and power, descended upon the entire square!

"That's enough! What sort of place do you think my Lin Residence is?"

### **Chapter 234: The Mystic Luna Realm!**

Lin You's voice held a sense of power. As it resounded in the air, the air grew heavy and oppressive. It was as if a startling power had emerged between the heavens and earth, and sent the residence sinking into the bottom of the sea. Nothing escaped its influence. Their movements slowed down, and everyone's hearts shook in sudden terror.

Wang Baole's upward kick slowed down and fell gradually to the ground. Even the raging Diamond Ape shivered and shrank its head back.

Lin Tianhao watched as the situation was resolved with mere words from his father and sighed in relief. He hurried forward to ease the tensions further. Despite lacking in resolve and reliability, Lin Tianhao was skilled in conflict resolution. With his interference, Wang Baole and Zhuo Yixian were quickly separated.

The Diamond Ape winked at Wang Baole when it saw the middle-aged man leave. It went back to where the cruisers were parked and continued playing with its puppet.

As the chaotic scene came to an end, Zhuo Yixian was too embarrassed to linger any longer. With a sullen look, he led his family clan's priest and left quietly.

Wang Baole snorted as he watched Zhuo Yixian leave. Together with Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan, they chatted a short while with the others before choosing to leave as well.

They stepped onto the Diamond Ape's shoulder and sped off. The crowd stared at their retreating forms.

*Wang Baole's temper is quite fiery. But his character makes him a friend worthy of making... however, if he's also participating in this round's Mystic Luna Realm, he'll definitely make a formidable competitor!* Li Xiu thought. When he looked at the people around him, he could sense that many had come to the same conclusions.

It was clear that some of them had reached the peak of the True Breath realm and intended to travel to the Mystic Luna Realm that year and fight for a chance to advance to the Foundation Establishment realm.

Wang Baole's prowess immediately made them more cautious of him. At the same time, they also had to decide how they would interact with him should they cross paths on the moon.

The feast carried on till late in the night, with everyone deep in their own thoughts. One by one, the guests departed. The Ethereal Fruit Feast officially came to an end.

The next day, Lin Tianhao returned to the Ethereal Dao College. The students in the college continued their usual cultivation and other activities. Wang Baole, Zhao Yameng, and Zhuo Yifan as well, did the same, though their caution towards Huang Shan remained.

That persisted... until two weeks later when the college officially released news about the opening of the Mystic Luna Realm. The news immediately stirred heated debates amongst the disciples who had reached the peak of the True Breath realm.

Wang Baole's application was officially approved at the same time. In two weeks, alongside his fellow disciples, he would be traveling on the Ethereal Dao College's space cruiser and heading for the moon!

It was also then that the college, after requesting disciples to maintain the confidentiality of the information, released various resources on the Mystic Luna Realm to the successful applicants. It was so that they could have some prior knowledge and make the necessary preparations.

The resources from the college contained some overlaps and supplementary additions to the information provided by Chen Yutong. It included information on the fragments required to advance to the Foundation Establishment realm as well as the information on fully intact artifacts.

There were also some details that Chen Yutong hadn't been aware of, such as the number of fragments required to advance to the Foundation Establishment realm. Chen Yutong had been unsure of that. The information provided by the college stated the figures clearly.

The typical cultivator often wouldn't have the fortune or luck to discover a fully intact artifact. That meant that they would need to acquire fragments that could form the Foundation Establishment core. Based on the data collated by the Federation and accumulated through repeated successful advancements from the True Breath realm to the Foundation Establishment realm, one typically required twenty fragments or so to form one's Foundation Establishment core.

The required quantity vastly increased the difficulty of the task. It was already challenging to acquire fragments in the Mystic Luna Realm. Furthermore, not all the fragments that were found could be used for one's Foundation Establishment core. Even if one managed to find a fragment, he would need more than twenty to secure his chances of advancement.

There was a high failure rate of advancing to the Foundation Establishment core if the number of fragments obtained was too few. That was why, unless there were dire circumstances, no one would risk making an attempt without getting at least twenty fragments.

The information also clearly informed all applicants that due to the extraordinary difficulty of colonizing the Mystic Luna Realm, all political forces in the Federation had reached an agreement to designate the

realm for cultivators at the peak of the True Breath realm to seek a chance at advancing to the Foundation Establishment cultivation. At the same time, another law had also been put in place!

The law was signed and enforced by the Federation government, the Senate comprising the seventeen senators, the four Dao Colleges, the two main sects, the Five Generation Sky Clan as well as the Trilunaris Corporation. They were mutually bound to one another. Every time the mystic realm was opened, no one political force was to interfere in a True Breath realm cultivator's attempts at advancement. To prevent any accidents from taking place, a seal was put in place every time the mystic realm was opened. An array formation would be activated to prevent anyone surpassing the True Breath realm from stepping into the realm.

Anyone who tried to break the law would become a public enemy and be prosecuted!

The method was implemented to ensure what took place in the Mystic Luna Realm was, to the best of their ability, just and fair. It was to prevent the top True Breath realm cultivators of the various political forces from suffering malicious attacks and assassinations when they were in the realm.

However, the Mystic Luna Realm itself also contained its own dangers. Within it lay strange beasts as well as bizarre weather events that defied imagination and were so powerful they could destroy one's flesh and spirit.

As a result, every person who entered the realm would be given a jade token that could be used during a life-or-death situation. Once shattered, the token would activate the power of an array formation and conjure a protective barrier. The array formation would also teleport the person out of the mystic realm immediately.

To prevent anyone from exploiting the jade token to find a loophole in the system, the person who shattered the token would lose their right to enter the Mystic Luna Realm again for that year's round. That was regardless of whether they had successfully reached the Foundation Establishment realm.

In addition, unless they had reached the Foundation Establishment realm prior to shattering the jade token, all the fragments they had obtained for their Foundation Establishment core would have their ownership transferred to the Federation and no longer belong to any single individual. It was akin to giving up everything they had found in the realm.

That was why, unless they were driven to a corner and were facing a life-or-death situation that they saw no way out of, no one would willingly shatter their jade token. It was akin to abandoning all chances at achieving the Foundation Establishment realm.

The above was only information pertaining to the rules and regulations of the Mystic Luna Realm. After careful reading, Wang Baole also found some information on the Mystic Luna Realm.

The entire Mystic Luna Realm encompassed seventy percent of the entire moon's surface. Fifty percent was the visible side of the moon; the remaining twenty percent was the dark side of the moon!

Even though the visible side of the moon took up a greater land area, many of the areas where fragments could be easily found had already been mined empty. Even though monster sightings were few and the area was relatively safe if one took care to avoid some of the more strange weather events, more luck was required to be able to find anything of worth.

The dark side of the moon, though, was fraught with peril. Death loomed behind every corner—danger overflowing. In comparison, there were many more fragments to be found there. However, a True Breath realm disciple would need to consider and weigh the odds carefully.

In the materials given, it was also emphasized repeatedly that all disciples who entered the Mystic Luna Realm were to go only as far as the highlighted twenty percent of the dark side of the moon. Once they reached the boundary, they weren't to advance farther...

That was because... the region beyond didn't fall within the Federation's array formation. Should danger befall one there, he wouldn't be able to transmit a signal for help successfully. Naturally, there would be no rescue.

The information also stated that in the furthest, deepest region of the dark side of the moon lay... an enormous ancient corpse!

The ancient corpse originated from the ancient green-bronze sword. Four decades ago, someone had fallen alongside the fragments of the ancient sword hilt. The size of the person was gigantic. The corpse eventually landed on the far side of the moon.

The corpse was dead, but it seemed to possess a wraith-like intelligence. It lay silent and still for the most part. However, once awakened... calamity would descend. Even a Core Formation realm cultivator would be killed instantly by a mere slap from the corpse!

Fortunately, the ancient corpse had only awoken once in the past forty years. The information warned everyone not to step into the depths of the dark side of the moon. As long as nothing was done to stir or rouse the ancient corpse, it shouldn't awaken.

Wang Baole read through all the materials carefully and was shaken by what he had learned. He thought back to the ancient corpse. In his incredulity, he couldn't help but think of the Little Missy.

After being silent for a long while, Wang Baole set aside his thoughts. He knew that there was not much time left. He made use of what remaining time he had and went into seclusion. On the one hand, it was to ensure his body remained in peak condition. On the other, it was also to prepare himself for his advancement to the Foundation Establishment realm.

Wang Baole wasn't the only one doing so. Every True Breath realm cultivator in the Ethereal Dao College, in fact, all four Dao Colleges, as well as from the other political forces in the Federation, who had successfully gone through their applications were all making their separate preparations.

They were waiting... for the entrance to the Mystic Luna Realm to be opened!

Time passed. The days crept by. Two weeks later...

The entrance to the Mystic Luna Realm was officially open!

As soon as the respective political forces in the Federation received the news, they immediately released it to their own people. The space cruisers that had been sitting in their ports and would be heading towards the Mystic Luna Realm started humming as their engines were activated!

## **Chapter 235: Flying out of Earth**

The celestial cruiser was very different from the cruisers roaming the skies on Earth. To put it more accurately, it was more like a battleship that was over a hundred feet long. At that moment, it was parked in an aerial port specially constructed for it. Looking from afar, it was like a huge sword that was extremely impressive.

At the same time, loud bangs akin to thunder emerged continuously from within the battleship. The disciples from the Upper Academy Island who didn't apply to go to the moon all stepped out after hearing the noise. As they looked at the battleship, they felt a torrent of emotions.

The sound was produced as a result of its propulsion. It sounded like a ferocious beast howling. The people who had arrived after receiving the notice were all taken aback by it.

It was only after they boarded the battleship and stood on the deck that they had managed to calm down.

There were hundreds of people from Ethereal Dao College who were entering the Mystic Luna Realm. Most of them were senior disciples who had been on the Upper Academy Island for several years. In their daily lives, they either spent time outside practicing or cultivated in seclusion. As a result, even though they had some understanding of matters of the outside world, that understanding wasn't deep.

However, there were also some amongst them whom, by virtue of their appointed roles, knew about Wang Baole and his identity. As the crowd met in the celestial cruiser that was heading to the moon, they greeted each other amicably. Huang Shan from the Traps Pavilion was amongst them.

As Wang Baole arrived on the cruiser and exchanged greetings with the others, he noticed Huang Shan. He appeared like he always did, but a sense of alarm rang out in his heart.

With the exception of Huang Shan and senior disciples like Chen Yutong, there weren't many new faces, since they probably only made up ten percent of the total number of people there. Zhuo Yifan, Zhao Yameng, and Lin Tianhao were amongst them.

As for Du Min, Chen Ziheng, and company, they were unable to participate as they hadn't reached the fifth level of the True Breath stage. Bunny had also previously told Wang Baole that she needed to spend some time in seclusion. Bunny's master was extremely strict and had high expectations of her, which resulted in her still being in seclusion even then.

Amongst the new faces, there was someone that Wang Baole recognized. However, when he saw that familiar acquaintance, Wang Baole couldn't help but began to feel bewildered.

"Son? You have trained yourself so quickly and reached the fifth level of the True Breath stage? Did you eat a rocket?" Wang Baole was very surprised; the person in question was Lu Zihao.

Even though he was a disciple of the Combat Pavilion, when Lu Zihao completed the Combat Pavilion Tournament with Wang Baole, he met with a good opportunity. Due to that, he managed to catch up and exceed even Chen Ziheng, Du Min, and company, reaching the fifth level True Breath stage just before the Mystic Luna Realm was open.

Even though it was shocking, it wasn't impossible to imagine that it would happen. After all, only slightly more than forty years had elapsed since the Spirit Inception Era began. No matter how complete the fragment collection process was, there were still many unexplored lands, which allowed people like Lu Zihao to come across a great opportunity in their cultivation journey.

A situation like his, though uncommon, was not a rarity. In reality, there were many people in the Federation, like Lu Zihao, that had obtained such opportunities.

The burst in one's level of cultivation in that manner usually happened while one was still within the True Breath realm. Once Foundation Establishment was reached, it would be difficult for such an exponential advancement of skills to happen.

Listening to Wang Baole's words and noticing Wang Baole's surprise made Lu Zihao delighted. In reality, he had long noticed Wang Baole. After all, Wang Baole's appearance was extremely prominent. Previously, he would have avoided him, not wanting to face him... However, at that moment, he felt that he had the confidence. Therefore, he kept to his own principles, purposely appearing in front of Wang Baole with the goal of seeing Wang Baole's surprise with his own eyes.

"Why did you say that? Even though you are the deputy Pavilion Head, but... I, Lu Zihao, am from the Combat Pavilion and not your Dharmic Armament Pavilion, and you dare insult me in this way?" Hearing how Wang Baole addressed him, Lu Zihao sneered.

"What guts you have, Hao-er, speaking to your father like that!" Wang Baole looked at Lu Zihao with surprise. He turned and dashed a distance away, shouting for Zhuo Yifan, who was chatting with someone else amiably.

"Yifan, there's trouble over here!"

Zhuo Yifan, who was laughing and chatting with others, turned his head and took a quick glance after hearing Wang Baole's words. After excusing himself, he approached Wang Baole. As the deputy Pavilion Head of the Combat Pavilion, and as a Federation seedling, Zhuo Yifan was a star in terms of his authority, combat abilities, and his capabilities to complete his tasks.

Therefore, his arrival was stressful for Lu Zihao, even though Lu Zihao felt extremely indignant. After all, he was merely a soldier, while Zhuo Yifan was the Deputy Pavilion Head.

He thought that it wouldn't be embarrassing for him even if he were to bow down before the two Deputy Pavilion Heads. Lu Zihao felt that he didn't veer from his own principles, and began to walk away even before Zhuo Yifan arrived, all the while sneering.

Looking at Lu Zihao behaving like a dainty princess, Wang Baole felt emotional.

"My child has grown up," he mumbled under his breath as he thought about it. He wanted to find a chance to teach Lu Zihao the importance of respecting his elders, and as he began to consider how to go about doing it, several figures flew from the Sky Path Island from afar—forming a rainbow that was approaching the celestial cruiser at high speed. The entire area soon quietened down.

Wang Baole also lifted his head to take a look, and immediately noticed that the rainbows carried an imposing force that seemed to be able to affect the sky. They neared, arriving at the cruiser in the blink of an eye.



The eight people appeared each gave off an impressive vibe. Waves of Foundation Establishment vibes caused the surrounding area to vibrate. Even with just a quick glance, Wang Baole was surprised and could tell that all those people were at the Core Formation stage!

The Deputy Sect Lord that looked highly upon Wang Baole was also amongst them. There was also an elder who looked extremely stern, but when his gaze fell on Chen Yutong and Wang Baole, he revealed a look of kindness.

Wang Baole had never seen the elder before. However, from how agitated Chen Yutong appeared to be, he quickly realized that the elder was probably Chen Yutong's Grandmaster.

The leader surrounded by those Core Formation individuals was a middle-aged man dressed in a long white robe that looked somewhat scholarly. He appeared kind, and his eyes carried the glow of the stars. After stepping into the cruiser, he gazed at the crowd with a look of appreciation.

"Greetings, Sect Lord! Greetings, all Deputy Sect Lords, and the Grand Elder!" The moment he appeared, the senior disciples around him instantly grew agitated as they greeted the prominent figures.

*Sect Lord?* Wang Baole's eyes lit up. That was the first time he had met with those in control of Ethereal Dao College. He was well aware that the Grand Supreme Elder was like a legendary figure that wouldn't interfere with matters of the Dao College. In reality, the one with the most authority in Ethereal Dao College would be the Sect Lord!

"The opening of the Mystic Luna Realm determines who the future core leaders of Ethereal Dao College will be. Therefore, I am here to personally send all of you off in order to ensure your safety and success in this journey!" Ethereal Dao College's Sect Lord, that white-robed middle-aged man, spoke while smiling. Without saying anything unnecessary following that, he immediately raised his right hand and waved.

"Set off!"

As his voice reverberated, the humongous celestial cruiser rumbled and rose slowly into the air. Instantly, it broke through the barrier at high speed, as if weaving through it. A loud thunderous roar was produced, spreading in all directions as the celestial cruiser charged far ahead towards the sky.

Its speed was so fast, and its manner was so imposing, that all the onlookers were gripped with shock. Of them, Liu Daobin, Chen Ziheng, and company were breathing rapidly as they looked towards the direction in which the battleship was quickly disappearing.

They couldn't see the battleship; they only saw the rings of Cloud Fog ripples fast dissipating as a result of the battleship's explosive force, as well as the visual contortion produced from the strong impact...

Bunny, who was in seclusion within the Alchemy Pavilion, was unaware of what was happening outside. However, she seemed to have sensed something as her eyelashes twitched, her eyes about to open.

Du Min, as well as those who were acquainted with Wang Baole and the others on their journey to the Mystic Luna Realm, began to anticipate their return as they looked towards the sky.

At the limits of their gaze, in a place that couldn't be seen, the clouds in the sky were rolling by at fast speed. The celestial cruiser was like a rocket piercing through the skies, dashing out at an astonishing speed.

It was difficult to accurately describe how fast the cruiser was traveling. However, those on board the cruiser didn't feel that the force was particularly strong. Despite that, they still felt bizarre at the thought of leaving Earth's surface.

After all, for most of them, it was the first time in their lives that they were leaving Earth!

That was the case for Wang Baole. His heart was palpitating fast, a bright glow shining from his eyes as he looked at the ground, originally flat, slowly warping into a curve. The skies above him slowly turned dark, before becoming completely pitch black.

All of that made Wang Baole hold his breath and focus his attention on what was happening. He forgot about the passage of time, and after an unknown period, when the ground before him had completely been turned into a blue planet—Wang Baole trembled.

Wang Baole wasn't the only one who was shaken. Many on the cruiser were also feeling a torrent of emotions.

When they were on Earth, the skies were the source of light, brightening the land. People who were used to light falling from the sky, at that moment, experienced the opposite as they cruised amongst the stars. The source of light was Earth instead of the sky, and it was pitch black all around them. The blue glow shining off Earth was a foreign phenomenon that nobody was used to.

A long while later, Wang Baole slowly turned his head to look at the galaxy. He saw a cratered object, dull, and much smaller than Earth... It was the moon!

"There are many legends surrounding the moon..." Everyone was still tense from the new experience when the Sect Lord's voice emerged, spreading throughout the entire battleship.

### **Chapter 236: Legend**

"In the Eastern ancient world, Chang-E ran on the moon, the Jade Rabbit pounded medicines, while Wu Gang cut down a self-healing osmanthus tree. From these legends, we were able to know that there exists a mysterious osmanthus tree, Jade Rabbit, and Chang-E in stories of the moon." The Sect Lord's voice carried a mysterious power that could calm people down as they focused and listened to him speak.

"In ancient Indian legends, the moon is a deity with four hands, with three of them each holding a crutch, a longevity dew, and a lotus flower. As for the last hand, a protective mark was carved on it.

"What's interesting is that in ancient Greek legends, the moon has another appearance. She is Artemis, the Goddess of the Moon, and the younger sister of Apollo, the God of the Sun. At the same time, she was the guardian of unmarried young women. She too remained unmarried till death. There is another sadder story within this. If any of you are interested, you can look it up in the Dao College's Book Reserve Pavilion when you get back.

“There are numerous legends about the moon from many countries in ancient times. We have managed to verify these legends as we set foot on the moon. We now know that the moon is neither a male deity nor a female goddess, and we know that there’s no Jade Rabbit or Chang-E...”

“However, there are still some matters for which we have no answers. They could be coincidences or some kind of reincarnation. For example, the giant corpse in deep slumber on the moon, the mysterious moon interior, or the withered tree branch buried in the ground discovered by explorers the first time they landed on the moon five hundred years ago...”

The Sect Lord’s voice reverberated, throwing Wang Baole and company into deep thought. They were aware of some legends about the moon, and right then, they began to connect them together.

“However, all of these are history. With the arrival of the ancient greenish-bronze sword, and as numerous pieces of fragments were scattered within the galaxy, some of which have landed on the moon, the moon we know now appears vastly different. Some of you may have heard about this from the news!

“Right now, there are not only plants but also other living things on the moon!”

The celestial cruiser appeared slow as it cruised through the galaxy. However, it was actually traveling at a very high speed as it distanced itself from the earth and approached the moon. Nobody on the celestial cruiser seemed to realize it, as all of their attention was focused on what the Sect Lord had said, which also made them forget about the passage of time.

The guiding topics given by the Sect Lord were food for thought, and it also enhanced their understanding of the Mystic Luna Realm.

“Perhaps there were already living things on the moon from a long time ago that disappeared for some unknown reason. The arrival of the fragments and the enveloping of the moon with Spirit Qi was like a form of resuscitation, causing the living things that vanished on its surface to reappear!” The Sect Lord spoke calmly as he began talking about the dangers of the Mystic Luna Realm.

“According to current records, there are a total of six types of threatening living things!

“The first has multiple appearances and are made up of many bizarre transformations. However, as a whole, it is a living creature whose threat is on the level of the Ancient Martial realm. They are known as Moon Beasts!

“The second are the Nocturnal Moon Bats. They are very similar to bats, but there are minute differences in terms of their position in the hierarchy of life. They are a greater threat, with their power at approximately the first or second level of the True Breath realm.

“The third are named Moon Gu <sup>1</sup>. They are similar to the legendary insects of death that exist in the deserts. From what we know, they are over ten thousand feet long, with the smallest of them being a hundred feet long. Even though they are only approximately at the third or fourth level of the True Breath realm, they are extremely strong. They also live in groups and are so powerful that even someone at Foundation Establishment must avoid them should they meet them.

“As for the fourth type... all of you must pay attention. It is a type with different appearances, but each appearance shares a common characteristic. The characteristic that makes it special is that there are

numerous eyes all over its body, and those eyes can activate spells that turn human flesh into stone. The more eyes they have, the more powerful they are. They are on a threat level between that of someone at the fifth level True Breath realm and that of someone at the peak of the True Breath realm. The Beast Kings amongst them are as powerful as someone at the Foundation Establishment stage!

“The fifth type is known as the Moon Spirit, while the sixth type is known as the Night Immortal... I hope that you will never meet either of them. However, if you do, quickly crush the survival jade slip. Trust me, any delay in crushing it may mean death for you!

“That is because even the weakest Moon Spirit is more threatening than someone of the Foundation Establishment stage. The strongest of them is as powerful as someone of the highest level of Foundation Establishment. As for the Night Immortal... anyone lower than the Core Formation level would die meeting it!”

“That gigantic corpse has been named as the Night Immortal King. It is unlikely that any of you would meet it. Its level of cultivation is unknown. Years ago, the Grand Supreme Elder possessed the Divine Armament and joined forces with the Federation and numerous Core Formation individuals in a battle against it and lost bitterly, almost losing their lives!” the Sect Lord said that and then paused momentarily, giving everyone time to absorb and accept the information.

The people preparing to head to the Mystic Luna Realm, including Wang Baole, were all shaken, and their breathing became extremely rapid. Other than the brief mention of the gigantic corpse in the records, there were no records about the other living creatures, making that the first time they had heard about the creatures

After a brief moment, the Sect Lord’s voice was heard yet again.

“These six types of living creatures form the most dangerous aspect of the moon, but, in reality, the main reason why it is difficult to develop the moon is because of the moon’s climate!

“Please remember that when you enter the mystic realm and are faced with unpredictable weather, you have to try your best to avoid it even before the weather event happens. Mirages could materialize on the moon. Even though it may only last for a short period of time, it has a shockingly strong impact!

“There are also electromagnetism storms that are uncommon on Earth, but extremely common on the moon!

“They are like the Mystic Trace Fog. Once it envelopes something, they would transport everything foreign within it to every part of the moon through a process similar to teleportation. If one is ill-lucked, it is very possible that he will be sent to the depths of the moon’s dark face.”

“There is also the Poisonous Rain and the Corrosive Winds...” Wang Baole and the others listened attentively to every word the Sect Lord said, gaining a more comprehensive understanding of the dangers of the Mystic Luna Realm.

Time also trickled by as the Sect Lord introduced the moon. After an unknown period of time, when the Sect Lord had finished his explanation, the moon had surfaced before the eyes of the masses!

The moon, which didn’t seem large in the minds of the people, was humongous as it appeared before their eyes. As they landed, they could see that numerous colonies were covering the entire moon.

The colonies weren't connected but were scattered all over in the thousands. They belonged to different factions of the Federation. If one were to take a closer look, they would see that the majority of the colonies were located on the periphery, forming an imaginary line that segregated the moon into various segments.

The area occupied for the longest period only took up a small area of the moon's surface. Within the area, there were over a hundred bases belonging to the four major Dao Colleges. The entrance of the Mystic Luna Realm had been chosen to be within one of the bases on the periphery.

There were many entrances to the Mystic Luna Realm on the entire moon. Every faction had its own entrance and own method of entering it, and each of those entrances had been inspected strictly by a group of individuals from the various factions. It was to ensure that every single person who stepped into the Mystic Luna Realm fit the requirements.

At the same time, since the Mystic Luna Realm wasn't accessible all year round, there were stringent checks and records made of the Foundation Establishment individuals who entered and left it. The Federation would inspect and tidy it beforehand, in order to ensure that there would be no disruption to the True Breath realm disciples during their assessment period.

As they landed, the moon appeared increasingly clearer in their eyes. The craters on its surface were large basins, and the curvature of the land had become flat ground, transforming into a vast land!

The aerial port which the celestial cruiser was about to land in also became clearer. They could see that there were several other celestial cruisers from the three other major Dao Colleges.

With a loud boom, the celestial cruiser from Ethereal Dao College landed on the port of the base, vibrating hard several times and kicking up dust.

When the dust finally dissipated, Wang Baole got off the cruiser along with the rest of the people with excitement and anticipation. He was looking at a star that was completely different from earth. The sky was black, but the ground was extremely bright.

Even though there was no atmosphere, the development of the moon had long solved the challenge of breathing on it. Even if one were on its surface, they wouldn't be significantly affected. That was especially so for cultivators, who were immune to some of the harmful substances in the air.

The feeling that Wang Baole and the rest of the people were unable to get used to was the suppressive force that constantly pressed down on them. It was as if each of them were carrying a small hill on their backs, which not only labored their breathing but also seemed to be restricting their bodies.

That required time to get used to. At the same time, it was the reason why ordinary people wouldn't be able to survive on the moon for a prolonged period of time.

Right then, as Wang Baole and the other people stepped off the cruiser and entered the base, they saw a thousand other cultivators from the other three major Dao Colleges, as well as the Core Formation elites from each of the colleges!

There were seven to eight Core Formation elites from every Dao College. With the arrival of Ethereal Dao College, the number of Core Formation elites grew to over thirty. They all gathered, instantly filling the entire place with a frightening hurricane-like force. That not only showed how powerful the four

major Dao Colleges were but also proved the level of significance the Dao Colleges had placed on the assessment!

### **Chapter 237: Sect of the Four Lineages**

The moon base was like a city made of gold. Even though it didn't cover a large area, it could hold tens of thousands of people. From the buzzing that emerged from its depths, the entire area seemed to be in operation.

The four major Dao Colleges were gathered on the Public Square within the base. In front of the Public Square stood a large oblong vortex glowing in a myriad of colors. The glow appeared from within, spreading to the surroundings, and a power of teleportation was churning within the vortex.

The vortex was the array formation entrance to the Mystic Luna Realm. Stepping into it would transport one to the assembly point belonging to the four major Dao Colleges within the mystic realm.

On the Public Square of the moon base where the four major Dao Colleges gathered, the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges looked at each other and familiarized themselves with one another as Ethereal Dao College arrived. The four Sect Lord also gathered, chatting with each other softly, accompanied by the Core Formation cultivators from each of their Dao Colleges.

According to the tradition of the four major Dao Colleges, every time the Mystic Luna Realm was opened, the Sect Lords from each of the colleges would arrive personally. That was to prevent any accidents from happening. Therefore, there were at least five Core Formation cultivators who came along as guardians.

The overall vibe of the area was one that was relatively pressuring. That was especially so as the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges weren't particularly acquainted with one another. Though having met each other in previous instances, they couldn't be considered strangers either.

That was even more so for the senior disciples. After meeting each other, they exchanged greetings, with some of them gathering in groups while some stood alone by themselves. As they observed the surroundings, they noticed the vortex's teleportation portal, and their eyes were filled with anticipation and desire.

For Wang Baole, as a Federation seedling, more people knew about him than the number of people he actually knew. At the same time, amongst the disciples from the three other major Dao Colleges, he noticed some familiar faces. Be it Li Yi, the black-faced youth from the Spirit Breath Village, or other people, they all carried an awful expression the moment they saw Wang Baole. Some of them gritted their teeth with hatred, but that couldn't stop the sense of familiarity arising in Wang Baole's heart.

"Sometimes, I feel that the four major Dao Colleges are relatives to one another. Even though we do not live together, we still meet often." Wang Baole sighed with emotion as he looked at Zhuo Yifan, who was standing beside him. As he spoke, he even raised his hand to greet people from White Deer Dao College.

Zhuo Yifan nodded his head. In reality, they weren't the only ones with such a thought. There were many others from the three other major Dao Colleges that felt the same way. That was exactly the

reason why the four major Dao Colleges were known collectively as an alliance, and the formation of an alliance was also the outcome that the Dao Colleges were trying to create and achieve.

As the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges sized each other up and interacted with each other, time passed. The Sect Lords from each of the Dao Colleges also finished greeting and communicating matters. Finally, the Sect Lord from White Deer Dao College began making an announcement, just before the disciples were scheduled to enter the Mystic Luna Realm.

The Sect Lord from White Deer Dao College was an elder that carried a sage-like vibe. His eyes seemed to encompass the galaxy, and he always carried a smile on his face, making him seem like an extremely amiable person. However, only those who understood his character would know that White Deer Dao College's Sect Lord was extremely ill-tempered and would unleash his wrath once something didn't go his way.

He merely cleared his throat, but that was sufficient to make all the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges, including cultivators from White Deer Dao College and its branch college, instantly fall silent as they focused their attention on him.

The cultivators from Holy River Dao College and Ethereal Dao College were confused, but followed suit and remained silent. Wang Baole blinked his eyes several times, and as he looked at the Sect Lord from Ethereal Dao College, a croaky, dull voice arrived upon his ears.

"I want to emphasize this once again!

"Even though there are occasional conflicts between the four major Dao Colleges, they are all healthy competition, and its goal is to ensure that we can advance forward without stopping!

"If any of you have misinterpreted the relationship shared between the four major Dao Colleges and think that we are battling each other till death, that would be a great mistake!

"Internally, the four major Dao Colleges advance forward by upholding ourselves strictly, while externally, the four major Dao Colleges are the four lineages of a sect!

"Therefore, unity forms the basis of our survival in the Spirit Inception Era. All of you, remember that regardless of whether you're here or outside, and regardless of the situation, there should be no internal conflict and no killing of each other!"

"In reality, all of you belong to the same clan. If any of you were to be so vicious as to kill your fellow brothers, the four major Dao Colleges would be ruthless in executing you. You have to believe that even one incident like this that affects the unity of the four major Dao College would be taken with all seriousness!" Listening to White Deer Dao College elder's words, the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges all fell silent, but they were experiencing a torrent of emotions internally.

As cultivators who were at the fifth level or had perfected the True Breath realm, they were already well aware of the relationship shared by the four major Dao College as described by the elder. Furthermore, in its cultivation of disciples, each Dao College had integrated information like that into the disciple's curriculum. However, that was the first time that the message was sent out loud and clear by a Sect Lord from the four major Dao Colleges.

That meant there should never be battles and killings happening between them while they were within the Mystic Luna Realm. To them, that meant a release from the stress of having to stay alert and cautious of each other, which was something they instinctively felt they had to do.

As if sensing the different thoughts running through the minds of the disciples from the various Dao Colleges, the Sect Lord from White Deer Dao College smiled as he began speaking again.

“I will give all of you five minutes to get to know each other. After that, the mystic realm is declared open!” The moment the White Deer Dao College Sect Lord finished his words, he turned his attention away and made arrangements to give out survival jade slips.

The jade slip was crystal clear with a jade-green color. Wang Baole held it in his hand to feel it and realized that it encompassed a similar force as that of the nearby vortex. It was as if once crushed, it could influence the arrival of the array formation.

Thinking about the use of the item, Wang Baole hurriedly kept it safely.

While the process of distributing the jade slips was going on, the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges started to interact more with each other, riding on the foundational relationships they shared with each other previously. Very soon, the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges began to mingle with each other, greeting and chatting with each other.

As a Federation seedling and a relatively famous person, numerous disciples from the other Dao Colleges naturally flocked to Wang Baole in an attempt to get acquainted with him. Wang Baole was passionate towards the cultivators who had approached him with kindness and initiative.

As they got to know each other through casual conversations, they also exchanged information regarding the Mystic Luna Realm. Slowly, a cultivator from Holy River Dao College caught the attention and curiosity of Wang Baole.

That person was a young man who appeared calm throughout. He was not a Federation seedling, and Wang Baole had never seen him before in the Spirit Breath Village. However, there were a lot of people crowding around her.

Even a beauty like Li Yi couldn't compete with the youth.

“Who's that?” Wang Baole asked a new cultivator friend from Holy River Dao College curiously.

“That person is a senior disciple from our Dao College. Her name is Shi Ling, and even though she isn't a spirit body, her natural intuition towards the spirits far exceeds others. To a certain extent, her senses are sharper than those spirit bodies. According to the words of our Sect Lord, she would definitely shine in the search for fragments on the Mystic Luna Realm,” the cultivator from Holy River Dao College explained to Wang Baole, his tone carrying a hint of jealousy.

“She's so impressive?” Wang Baole blinked his eyes several times, as he thought about whether he should get acquainted with her. As the distribution of the survival jade slips concluded, the Sect Lord from White Deer Dao College cleared his throat, causing everyone who was just getting to know each other to fall silent as they looked towards the elder.



“As for how to establish the foundation, all of you should be clear that this requires at least twenty unique fragments. Exactly how many of the fragments are required would be made more clear after you have entered and found the first fragments.

“The method to find the fragments is simple. All you have to do is to activate the most basic cultivation technique that you have learned before—the Qi Fostering Art!

“The Mystic Luna Realm is different from earth. Spirit Qi spreads within a smaller area and isn’t present everywhere. Therefore, only areas with the fragments would give off Spirit Qi.”

“Use the technique of refining Spirit Stones to absorb the surrounding Spirit Qi in order to gauge how concentrated it is within the Mystic Luna Realm. This will allow you to find usable fragments that can be used to reach Foundation Establishment!” As the White Deer Dao College Sect Lord finished his sentence, he paused, looking at the thousands of disciple before him and smiled.

“Finally, I wish all of you the best of luck!”

“The mystic realm is hereby open!” He raised his right hand and waved. Instantly, the teleportation portal of the vortex roared loudly, churning at high speed, and a blinding glow erupted from within.

Wang Baole was shaken, and the others were also filled with anticipation. The excitement in their eyes was undeniable. The instant the vortex teleportation portal opened, they all rushed out, charging towards the vortex.

Amongst the crowd, Wang Baole also leaped, with positivity in his eyes and anticipation towards his cultivation reaching Foundation Establishment stage. Together with the rest of the people, he stepped into the vortex and disappeared!

### **Chapter 238: Everyone Gathers**

At the same time, the instant where the thousands of cultivators from the four major Dao Colleges stepped into the vortex teleportation portal and entered the Mystic Luna Realm, the different factions of the Federation on the moon base camp also gathered and sent their disciples into their respective vortex teleportation portals.

At the base camp entrance of one of the major sects of the Federation, the Galactic Dusk Sect, a sect that shared a different kind of relationship with the disciples from the four major Dao Colleges—there was a chilling silence.

Thousands of disciples from the Galactic Dusk Sect all carried a chill in their eyes as they walked towards the vortex teleportation portal in silence. There was also a distance between each of them as if they didn’t want others to come near them.

An evil vibe emanated from their bodies and was accentuated by the chilly look contained in their eyes. They appeared indifferent towards life, and the coldness deep within their pupils made every single one of them seem like they were out to kill.

They were the other faction of the Federation, the Galactic Dusk Sect, which was in the process of being recognized!

The Galactic Dusk Sect was different from the one in the eyes of the commoners of the Federation, one that emphasized tradition and customs, one that was mysterious and carried a sense of antiquity. The real Galactic Dusk Sect was an extremely cruel, competitive, goal-oriented sect. To a certain extent, calling it a demonic sect wouldn't be considered an exaggeration.

The Galactic Dusk Sect disciples amongst the Federation Seedlings were specially selected to be those who were lacking in murderous intent and evilness. After all, the selection process of the Federation Seedlings would be broadcast throughout the Federation, and there was a need to put in the effort to uphold its image.

In reality, the Galactic Dusk Sect disciples chosen to become Federation seedlings were also outstanding, but were less so compared to the real elites of the Galactic Dusk Sect!

The elites amongst them didn't have to be made known to the entire world. Amongst the crowds, there were two individuals who were the elites of the Galactic Dusk Sect!

Even though they were nestled within the crowds, they still attracted other people's attention. It was as if they carried a unique vibe that allowed them to be identified easily, even amongst the crowd.

The duo comprised of a male and a female. The male was a skinny youth with a chilly look in his eyes. There was a scar on his face, and a black bandage on his right hand, with waves of black auras emerging continuously from the bandage. As the aura surrounded him, it made the youth appear even more ruthless and vicious, his rebelliousness accentuated.

The female was exactly the opposite of the male. She was extremely beautiful, elegant, and pure, like a white lotus flower. She was dressed in a long white skirt, her beauty extremely pure. However, for someone who had survived within the Galactic Dusk Sect and had reached the top, she was definitely not a weakling. No one dared to come within thirty feet of her, and cautiousness was apparent in the gaze of the people surrounding her.

It appeared that the level of threat posed by the female was difficult to gauge. That was especially so as she would occasionally reveal an alluring gaze in her eyes. However, if one took a closer look, one could sense ruthlessness behind that attractive appearance.

At the same time, in the other base camp of the Plume Manifestation Connate Sect, one of the two sects of the Federation, a different scenario was playing out. Compared to that of the Galactic Dusk Sect, disciples from the Plume Manifestation Connate Sect were mostly physically advanced individuals. The goal of the entire sect was to reach one's physical limits. Their cultivation also revolved around the principle of going back to the basics.

That was especially so as there were more female disciples than male disciples within the sect. Therefore, in the eyes of the other faction, females outnumbered males, and all the female disciples were ill-tempered—even more so than the males!

Other than those two sects, there was also the Five Generation Sky Clan that were being teleported into the vortex on the moon base camp. The Five Generation Sky Clan could be considered the most dated alliance of five family clans. The fact that they address themselves as a 'Sky Clan' implied the pride and value they place on their own bloodline.

The Zhuo family was one of the ruling families of the Five Generation Sky Clan. In the alliance of the large ancient sky clan, there were five ruling families, each with different surnames, encompassing both western and eastern forces.

At the same time, there were even more families that depended on the five ruling families, making them a force that couldn't be disregarded, one whose traditions were more deep-rooted than any other.

To a certain degree, the seventeen-member Senate shared many similarities with the Five Generation Sky Clan. One could even say that if the seventeen-member Senate were to be given enough time such that the family clans within them could progress through generations without facing the danger of being eliminated, they could perhaps form a huge family clan like that of the Five Generation Sky Clan.

Therefore, they shared a close relationship. For instance, their base camps on the moon weren't far away from each other. In the base camp of the seventeen-member Senate, Li Xiu and the sons of other senators, as well as a large number of escorts, were stepping into the vortex teleportation portal as they headed to the Mystic Luna Realm.

It could be said that every unit within the Federation would participate every time the Mystic Luna Realm was opened. Naturally, there were no exceptions during the current opening. Even the Trilunaris Corporation sent out some clansmen to gain some luck.

However, the Trilunaris Corporation was different from the other factions. Even though they had sent people to the Mystic Luna Realm previously, it was all for show. The people they had sent were all relatives or relatives of relatives, as people who belonged to the Clan line would never appear.

That was because, to them, as long as it was a matter that could be solved using money, there was no need to fight for it with their lives.

However, it was somewhat different for once. Within the large and luxurious base camp of the Trilunaris Corporation, a youth dressed in a checkered shirt, bermudas, and wearing a pair of aviator sunglasses, was lying on a large chair in front of the vortex teleportation portal, snoring as he napped.

Surrounding him were thirty-odd scantily dressed women. All of them looked sweet and beautiful, and all had a high level of cultivation. They were chatting, while some were holding up an umbrella for him, some were giving him a massage, and some were peeling fruit for him... Even though he had fallen asleep, they didn't stop indulging him.

At the same time, surrounding the large chair were ten impressive cultivators who were acting as his bodyguards. As they guarded him, there were also two seventy feet tall apes who were squatting on both sides of the chair.

Even closer to the periphery, on the two sides of the vortex teleportation portal, were a few elders from Trilunaris Corporation who were all Core Formation cultivators, looking helplessly at the snoring youth. They then turned to look at each other, sighing from the bottom of their hearts.

"What is Young Master thinking about... Isn't it enough for him to train back home? Why is he here as someone of Foundation Establishment cultivation? After all, the Old Master gave him a complete artifact."

“Young Master has made a bet with someone that he wouldn’t depend on the family clan, and would reach the Foundation Establishment stage based on his own abilities. Therefore, he came here while the Old Master is in seclusion.”

“Isn’t that creating a nuisance? Quick, alert the other parties... This honorable person... Nothing bad must happen to him here...” The elder shook his head helplessly. However, he didn’t know how to persuade the youth otherwise. After all, the youth was one of the two remaining successors of the Trilunaris Corporation.

To Trilunaris Corporation, which was completely controlled by the other family clans, even though he was merely at the True Breath realm, his level of cultivation could be ignored as he was of such high status and supported richly by material resources.

As the elders fretted over the matter, the Young Master of the Trilunaris Corporation lying on the chair sneezed, waking up dazedly. When he raised his right hand, the women beside him all gathered around, helping him up. The youth yawned as he asked the people around him whether it was time for the mystic realm to open. After receiving confirmation, the youth grew energetic as he pointed forward with his right finger.

“Let’s move out!”

The moment he commanded, two large wolves roared as they raised the chair. With the women and bodyguards gathering around him, the crowd advanced towards the vortex.

As the various factions of the Federation gathered on the moon and entered the Mystic Luna Realm, a bright glow shimmered from within a basin on the moon’s bright side. Tens of thousands of disciples from the four major Dao realms gradually appeared.

Very soon, as the area came into view, sounds of discussion and rapid breathing spread in all directions.

Wang Baole, who was within the crowds, also took a quick look in all directions. After noticing that he had left the base camp, he looked towards the black sky and the desert-like yellow-colored ground, experiencing the suppressive force coming from the Mystic Luna Realm as his heart beat faster and faster.

Before long, after familiarizing themselves with the environment, there were some people from the four major Dao Colleges who chose to leave. Some of them left in crowds of three to five, while some left alone.

Of the remaining people, the senior disciples who had discussed and sought the views of each other decided to move in unison in their search for fragments.

Huang Shan from the Traps Pavilion was also amongst them.

Wang Baole thought about it and discussed with Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng before deciding not to make a move first. Rather, they chose to join forces with the masses, searching for the fragments together for a while, before deciding whether to separate from them based on the circumstances.

As such, the hundreds of people from the four major Dao Colleges left the basin and headed into the distance in strength and vigor after making their decisions...

## Chapter 239: Nemesis

The crowd of several hundred were exploring the wilderness of the moon's bright side. The black skies didn't seem to be affecting the glow.

In the areas surrounding them, plants could occasionally be seen surfacing. That was because the appearance of the Spirit Qi transformed the moon, making it habitable. The only issue was that there was such a strong suppressive force that affected everyone, including Wang Baole, who had such great physical strength.

After advancing for approximately half an hour, some physically weaker female cultivators were out of breath and had slowed down despite having reached the peak of True Breath realm.

"Activate the Qi Fostering Art and sense the changes in the surrounding Spirit Qi in order to locate the fragments. However, the fragments that can be used for Foundation Establishment are unique, and therefore have to be chosen from many different fragments..." Wang Baole looked at the female cultivators who had slowed down as he muttered to himself. He tried to activate the Qi Fostering Art but was unable to sense any Spirit Qi.

*There is no Spirit Qi here.* Wang Baole scratched his head. As he looked towards Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng, he realized that they didn't sense it either.

As for Huang Shan, Wang Baole had secretly observed him several times and discovered that, from the beginning, he had remained silent and didn't seem dangerous. That calmed Wang Baole down slightly, though he was still cautious.

The Spirit Qi on the moon was unevenly distributed. There were numerous areas without any Spirit Qi, and that was where the people from the four major Dao Colleges found themselves.

Therefore, no matter how hard they tried to activate the Qi Fostering Art, it was futile. Wang Baole was somewhat frustrated, and after thinking about it, he decided to try and adjust his devouring seed.

*Time to wake up! This fella has been disobedient ever since it was fed... It seems like I shouldn't let it get its fill in the future...* Wang Baole thought as he woke the devouring seed, attempting to activate it.

However, the devouring seed didn't have much of a reaction. Wang Baole slapped his tummy in frustration and was about to begin nagging when, for some unknown reason, the devouring seed began moving after being slapped.

"Hmm?" Wang Baole's eyes lit up, hurriedly slapping his tummy several more times. He realized that the devouring seed moved several times again. That made Wang Baole pleasantly surprised, as he began to slap his tummy continuously.

Seeing what Wang Baole was doing, Zhuo Yifan and Zhuo Yifan were confused. The other disciples from the Dao Colleges either noticed Wang Baole or turned their attention to him in bewilderment after hearing the sound.

Soon, many people began to notice Wang Baole slapping his tummy continuously. They were incredulous but didn't think much about it. Li Yi, who was amongst them, looked at Wang Baole condescendingly and with annoyance, sneering.

Huang Shan also took a look, but quickly retracted his gaze and didn't react.

Without caring about how others were viewing him, Wang Baole was extremely delighted. As he slapped his body, the devouring seed within his body seemed to be slapped awake, slowly activating and picking up speed. After a brief moment, the skin under Wang Baole's shirt had turned red, and that was when the devouring seed was finally activated.

As it activated, a suction force was produced. In his exhilaration, Wang Baole hurriedly controlled the suction force, maintaining it below the limits of detection by the others.

Even though it was under slight control, the devouring seed was instinctively sensitive to Spirit Qi. Therefore, with it activated, it was significantly more efficient at detecting the Spirit Qi compared to Wang Baole when he was using the Qi Fostering Art.

Very quickly, Wang Baole was able to detect some Spirit Qi spreading from the north-west direction with the help of the devouring seed's suction force. The Spirit Qi was weak and would be impossible to detect if one were to depend on the Qi Fostering Art. Wang Baole looked excitedly in the north-west direction.

And at that moment...

"I have found one! It's in the north-west direction!" Amongst the crowd, a voice that carried a hint of hubris emerged.

Wang Baole was shocked as he turned around to take a look. Immediately, he saw Shi Ling, the disciple from Holy River Dao College who was naturally more sensitive to Spirit Qi than anyone else with her hands crossed and her jaw raised, gloating with delight as she announced to the people beside her.

"It has been found?"

"She's no doubt a natural at sensing Spirit Qi! I have tried for a whole hour and didn't even detect anything!"

Shi Ling's discovery instantly caught the attention of the crowd. Soon, everyone was dashing towards the location mentioned by Shi Ling. Along the way, Wang Baole felt frustrated as he traveled with the crowd. Before long, they had reached a piece of barren land in the north-west direction.

He could distinctively sense that there were hints of Spirit Qi spreading out on the barren land. Apparently, Shi Ling could detect it as well. As she led the crowd with the wind in her hair, the masses began digging. Gradually, after excavating tens of feet into the ground, a fragment the size of a fingernail was found.

As soon as the fragment emerged, a thick cloud of Spirit Qi was given off, evoking everyone's desire. However, since Shi Ling discovered it, and competition for the fragments within the four major Dao Colleges wasn't allowed, the only thing they could do was watch the fragment be taken away before their eyes. Despite that, even though the Spirit Qi of the fragment was strong, it wasn't one suited for Foundation Establishment.

“Rest assured, everyone. As long as I, Shi Ling, am around, it won’t be a problem for each of you to obtain a fragment.” Shi Ling announced as she grabbed the fragment in her embrace and flung her sleeves.

Her words filled everyone with anticipation as they crowded around her and continued their search forward. Wang Baole watched everything from the sidelines, feeling indignant and extremely disgusted by her.

*I don't believe that my devouring seed would lose to this Spirit Qi sensor!* Wang Baole stared as he activated the devouring seed and began his search again.

Time flew by, and after five minutes, while the crowd was still searching, Wang Baole trembled internally as he sensed a surge of Spirit Qi. In his delight, he was about to exclaim out loud when...

Shi Ling managed to be a step faster again. With pride and delight in her voice, she announced.

“I found another one. It’s right in front, a thousand feet away!”

Wang Baole trembled, standing in shock as he stared at the crowd dashing towards the location after hearing those words. Very quickly, another fragment was found. However, it was a pity that it was still not the required fragment for Foundation Establishment.

Wang Baole felt a strong sense of exhilaration from everything that was happening.

*She's my nemesis?* Wang Baole inhaled deeply, looking at Shi Ling who was gloating with pride as she flung her sleeves. Watching her, Wang Baole grew more indignant.

*What weird habit is that? Flinging her sleeves?* Wang Baole sneered, thinking about whether he should leave the group and search on his own. However, he felt that if he left, it would show that he was less competent than Shi Ling.

With that thought, Wang Baole felt that he shouldn’t concede defeat. Therefore, he increased the suction force of the devouring seed, focusing all his attention on searching for the Spirit Qi, with the goal of being faster than Shi Ling in finding the fragments to prove his capabilities.

The only issue was... the idea was good, but things didn’t go according to the way Wang Baole had planned. Soon, when he sensed the fragment for the third time...

“I found it again, hah!”

Wang Baole inhaled, gritting his teeth and continued his search, until...

“The fourth one! It’s in the south-east direction!”

“There are so many here! The fifth one is three hundred feet away, right there!”

“The sixth one is right there, in the area approximately a thousand feet in front!”

As Shi Ling announced continuously, the crowd was surprised by how sensitive Shi Ling was to the Spirit Qi. There were even a few female cultivators whose eyes lit up with passion when they looked towards Shi Ling.

However, it seemed like the number of fragments suitable for Foundation Establishment were few and far between. Even though Shi Ling managed to find many fragments, none of them were suited for Foundation Establishment.

Even though they couldn't be used for Foundation Establishment, the fragments were still extremely valuable.

*Could this fellow be a reincarnation of a radar?* For the first time, Wang Baole felt helpless. Seeing Shi Ling delightfully fling her sleeves every time she found a fragment made Wang Baole sigh deeply.

*Forget it! It's not that I am weaker than her. I need to keep a low profile. After all, Huang Shan seems a little weird, and I shouldn't attract too much attention. It's better if I go solo!* Wang Baole took in a deep breath, filling himself with determination. He was about to notify Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng when suddenly, his devouring seed immediately sensed a concentrated wave of Spirit Qi charging towards it.

"I found it!" Wang Baole shouted loudly instinctively. However, as he shouted, Shi Ling, as well as everyone else, exclaimed at the same time while trembling.

"I found it too!"

"It's such a concentrated wave of Spirit Qi, right in front!"

As the crowds squealed in delight, everyone soon discovered that the wave of Spirit Qi was more prominent than any they had sensed before. It seemed to be right ahead, where there appeared to be a huge reservoir of Spirit Qi emanating in all directions, filling the entire area.

It instantly fired everyone up. Immediately, they all dashed forward. Even Wang Baole suppressed his annoyance as he picked up speed with the others.

Soon, when they managed to get a clear look at what was ahead, they all held their breaths and were soon hyperventilating.

Wang Baole was also shocked into a daze. Right in front of them was a basin with hundreds of fragments that weren't buried deep in the ground, but scattered all over the surface. It was as if a huge fragment once existed there before breaking apart and scattering its fragments in the entire area!

It made the Spirit Qi extremely concentrated. The nearer one was to it, the more concentrated it was!

"Gosh! Right here..."

"Remnants of the fragments? How is this possible? Such an obvious trace of the fragments and no one has discovered it before?"

## **Chapter 240: Wood Grain Seal**

Looking at the hundreds of fragments on the ground of the basin ahead and feeling the astounding Spirit Qi there, one could feel their internal cultivation circulate more quickly with every single breath.



But as disciples hailing from the four great Dao Colleges and the cream of the crop in their respective Dao Colleges, they could all control themselves. They also had their own abilities to judge and analyze an issue.

The appearance of the fragment ruins was too eerie. As a result, although the people had desire in their hearts, none of them went closer because of that desire.

But seeing such a fragment basin right in front of them and giving up because of their safety considerations was impossible for them. Hence, many people within the disciples of the four great Dao Colleges started a discussion quickly. Afterwards, the Traps and Beast Tamers cultivators released some beasts and robots for scouting purposes.

Among them, Huang Shan also released a robot. The robot was built not for beauty but for functionality. It looked similar to a puppet, yet different from one.

As the robots and beasts slowly approached the basin, Wang Baole and the others watched cautiously. Not long after, the robots and beasts entered the basin.

Seeing how the beasts and robots entered the basin successfully and even started to collect the fragments on the ground, everyone got fired up. Even Wang Baole quickened his breathing. Just as he was considering whether to use his devouring seed to vacuum up the fragments, there was a sudden turn of events.

Suddenly, a loud rumble sounded from the ground. The earth trembled and rose and fell like waves on the ocean. As the people became shocked and stunned, a vortex suddenly appeared beneath the foot of a robot. A huge worm with a five-foot-thick dark purple body suddenly charged out from within the vortex.

The moment the worm appeared, it opened its mouth to reveal rows of sharp fangs and swallowed the robot whole. It didn't return into the vortex, choosing instead to remain there. The worm turned its head, seemingly looking at the people from the four great Dao Colleges.

As the worm stopped, its appearance appeared more clearly in the eyes of everyone. The worm had no eyes and no nose. One could even accurately say that the worm had no head. It only had a huge mouth!

The worm had a five-foot-thick body, with the portion of its body exposed on the ground more than 300 feet long. Coupled with the countless fist-sized lumps spread throughout the worm's body, the beast sent shivers down everyone's spine.

"Moon Gu!" someone among the crowd shouted.

The huge worm was a Moon Gu. Any Moon Gu had a cultivation at the third or fourth level of the True Breath Realm.

Wang Baole took a deep breath and retreated immediately. Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng did the same. As for the other disciples from the four great Dao Colleges, most of them made the split second decision to retreat and try to leave. That was despite a large majority of them feeling indignation in their hearts.

That was because... when each Dao College introduced the Moon Gu while sending their disciples to the moon, they all heavily emphasized one sentence—the Moon Gu, lived in groups...

The reaction speed of everyone was already pretty fast, but they were a step too late. Suddenly, the earth rumbled continuously, and vortexes appeared one after another in their surroundings. Many humongous Moon Gu charged out of the vortexes.

Looking ahead, there were thousands of Moon Gu. In fact, the ground further away continued to tremble, and one could see a countless number of Moon Gu bolting towards them!

“It’s a trap!” As anxious exclamation was heard from the crowd, and Wang Baole felt his scalp going numb. Right at that moment, the fragment ruins behind him started to warp and quickly disappeared like a painting washed away by the sea.

That place was a mirage!!

However, compared with traditional illusory mirages, the climate on the moon showed reality. Putting it another way, the fragment basin in front of everyone was real!

*The moon is way too eerie!* Wang Baole felt his hair stand on end. Much of his previous understanding of the moon was gathered from the resources he was given and what people told him. Only then did he truly understand how eerie and horrifying the Mystic Luna Realm was.

“Charge out of here!” The cultivators from the four great Dao Colleges who came were all at least at the fifth level of the True Breath realm. Some of them had even reached the perfected stage of the True Breath realm. Although they were frightened, they weren’t in a frenzy. They all gathered together and charged out towards a single direction.

At the same time, the many Moon Gu surrounding them emitted a strange sound as though they were crying. The sounds shot towards everyone from all directions. Some Moon Gu even sprayed out a black liquid. The black liquid was extremely smelly and immediately corroded the ground when it touched it. One could imagine how it would corrode their blood and bones if it came into contact with them, instantly turning them into goo.

The scene made everyone even more terrified. They immediately took out their Numinous Treasure and other items, fighting the Moon Gu while charging out.

Instantly, loud rumbles echoed around the surroundings.

Wang Baole was among those who fought, and when he attacked, lightning surrounded his body. He killed a Moon Gu rushing towards him in one hit and bolted forward without stopping.

There was a cultivator from the White Deer Branch College a distance away. His face turned pale, and he had a look of shock and terror. He tried to retreat, but it was too late for him, and a Moon Gu strayed his body with a black liquid. As he screamed in pain, one could see his body quickly being corroded away, and his face became a blurred mess. The bones of one of his arms were also quickly melting away.

However, he didn’t die immediately and crushed his survival jade slip with his other hand while screaming in pain.

The moment his jade slip was crushed, a sphere of light covered his body. As the sphere of light covered him, a long line extended from it. He soared across the heavens like a rainbow, as if he was sending a signal for help into the array formation on the Mystic Luna Realm.

The rainbow was traveling very quickly and was about to disappear. But... right at that moment... the earth started trembling at a greater frequency than before.

As though mountains were collapsing, loud rumbles filled the air within the Mystic Luna Realm like multiple thunderclaps.

No matter where one was on the moon, they could feel the ground trembling in unison in the Mystic Luna Realm.

Those affected included not only disciples from the four great Dao Colleges but also cultivators from the other factions. All of them could feel the ground trembling from wherever they were.

Not waiting for them to shout, a weird change happened in the sky of the Mystic Luna Realm! The originally pitch black sky started glowing blood red!

As the red light spread, one could faintly see wood grains appear out of thin air and spread rapidly throughout the heavens. In a few seconds, Wang Baole and the other disciples of the four great Dao Colleges couldn't see the boundaries of the wood grains. They had spread to cover the entire Mystic Luna Realm!

The wood grains formed a huge seal to cover the array formation already put in place on the Mystic Luna Realm. Like a parasite, while controlling and sealing the original array formation, the wood grains also cut off all SOS signals sent from within it!

As loud rumbles spread throughout the entire Mystic Luna Realm, they also isolated it from the outside world. That caused everyone within the Mystic Luna Realm to lose their external assistance. It caused all the Core Formation realm cultivators of the different factions to be obstructed by the array formation. Temporarily... they were unable to enter the Mystic Luna Realm!

Outside of the Mystic Luna Realm, in the bases of the various factions, the Core Formation realm cultivators were all shocked. Some tried entering the Mystic Luna Realm but were bounced back by the array formation. They were unable to step even an inch into the Mystic Luna Realm!

“Oh no!”

“Contact the Federation on Earth immediately. Tell the President that a shocking turn of events has happened in the Mystic Luna Realm!”

The Sect Lords of all four great Dao Colleges were shocked and anxious, and the Senate, Five Generation Sky Clan, and the Two Great Sects all went into a frenzy. Compared to them, the most frenzied faction was definitely the Trilunaris Corporation. They even considered blowing up their own base to try blasting open a small hole in the array formation to no avail.

“Young Master is in there!” The various elders of the Trilunaris Corporation were already very shocked and in a frenzy. As they thought about the consequences of the situation, their breathing hastened, and they became extremely anxious.

As the outside world was shocked and anxious, the cultivators of the various factions, as well as the disciples from the four great Dao Colleges within the Mystic Luna Realm, were equally stunned.

As for the disciple who crushed his jade slip, the protective screen surrounding his body disappeared. As he despaired, what was left of his body was devoured by a Moon Gu.

Wang Baole's expression became solemn as he saw his companions die. Seeing the wood grains in the sky and the countless Moon Gu surrounding him, his breathing hastened. A strong sense of danger crashed over him like tidal waves.

*Something serious has happened!*