

## Worth 351

### Chapter 351: Taking Advantage of Others!

At this moment, regardless of whether it was on Earth or the Moon, all the people within the area of the Federation held their breaths. The frightening looks and screams of the ferocious beast, though a distance away and seen and heard through a live stream, were still extremely shocking to the people.

Therefore, everyone grew solemn. With even them reacting this way, the response of the people within the New Mars Region could be imagined.

The ferocious beasts looked ugly, a look of madness in their eyes. They were immensely imposing, and rather than charging out from a particular direction, they were under the deliberate control of the seal and emerged at high speed from ten different directions. Their goal... the zones where the ten candidates were!

Even though it wasn't accurate to a point, the number of ferocious beasts charging towards each zone were about the same, and it was fair to a certain extent.

The assessment looked at which candidate could persevere to the end. Furthermore, the surge of the Beast Tide wasn't a one-off continuous stream. The force of the seal would be in control, resulting in waves coming continually, with some time given for consolidation in between.

In this first wave of the Beast Tide, even though there were numerous ferocious beasts that emerged, most of their combat capabilities were of an ordinary level, specifically in the Ancient Martial realm. Under the restrictions of the seal, there were even some True Breath realm ferocious beasts, but they weren't in large numbers. Even so, the sheer number of beasts was shocking. Looking from a distance, they appeared like a wave, charging towards the ten zones.

Compared to the prototype of the bases constructed by the nine other candidates, Wang Baole's base paled severely in comparison...

The instant the ferocious beasts emerged, Li Yi and the others immediately sent out commands. Instantly, in the bases that they constructed, Fire God Cannons, Baole Cannons, and many other large-sized spirit items, as well as combat cultivators, were activated. In the blink of an eye, a shocking loud boom emerged. In this act of resistance, Li Yi and the other candidates continuously constructed their bases. They knew that, in order to persevere to the end, every second counted!

Now, Wang Baole's eyes widened as he looked at the ferocious beasts charging towards him from afar. He immediately leaped into the air, and when he landed, he stepped hard into the ground. Immediately, the ground under his feet broke apart, accompanied by a loud noise. The soil flew into the air in all directions, and a large trench was created in the ground.

Without any hesitation, Wang Baole jumped into the trench. Activating his left-hand seals, the surrounding soil was sucked in by him quickly, instantly burying him...

The donkey standing at the side was dumbfounded, but it also reacted quickly, mimicking Wang Baole in digging a trench and burying itself in it...

This made everyone watching the live stream, who were initially anxious, surprised. They looked at the person and the donkey who had just buried themselves in the trenches they dug...

“This Wang Baole... buried himself?”

“What? You could even do that?”

They weren't the only ones surprised. Even Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars' military were taken aback. The other candidates were a distance away and didn't see what happened, but as Wang Baole was right beside Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars, they witnessed everything clearly. They didn't have time to think too much about it, as most of their attention was directed to resisting the Beast Tide. However, very quickly... Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars' military began to scream maniacally and angrily.

“Wang Baole, you're shameless!”

“Report him! Report him! This Wang Baole is cheating!”

It was impossible for them to stay calm. Wang Baole and the donkey had buried themselves in the trenches they dug, which was in an area where there were no structures. The ferocious beasts were raging, but they weren't blind. Noticing that the space didn't have any structures, and that there wasn't anyone around, their thirst for blood caused their attention to divert to the two sides that were the nearest...

As such, Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars' military had to resist the Beast Tide charging towards their zones, as well as the tide that was supposed to have been resisted by Wang Baole...

The level of stress was so high that it instantly made the two of them scream maniacally in anger. Curses were directed in all directions, but there was no way out. Their estates were so large that digging trenches would be useless...

The issue was that the bases they had constructed merely looked sturdy on the surface, but were completed through simple constructions. The ferocious beasts weren't exceptionally capable, but were coming in extremely large numbers. They would be able to withstand it if they were merely resisting the beasts that were supposed to come after them, but now that they had to take on Wang Baole's beasts, they were stretched over their limits.

Zhuo Yixian had it a little easier as the Five Generation Sky Clan gave him all their support. However, the candidate from Mars' military was at a disadvantage. After all, the main candidate that the Mars military supported this time round was Kong Dao, while he was just there to make up the numbers. The servants assigned to him also paled in comparison to Kong Dao's, and under this stressful circumstance, the base that he constructed was easily destroyed.

With the large numbers of ferocious beast charging towards them, the servants assigned to the candidate from Mars' military would naturally not give their all in the assessment. They could still resist it initially, but as time passed, they all became injured. They had killed many beasts, but after realizing that there were no signs of the first wave easing, their perseverance dwindled.

Therefore, very soon, some of them retreated and fled the combat grounds. Once one left the zone, it would be considered a forfeit of their eligibility to compete. Even so, in the face of innumerable ferocious beasts, the choice for most people would be to escape.

In this manner, as the base of the candidate from Mars' military was destroyed, his servants also dispersed in all directions. Seeing that his hard work had amounted to nothing, the candidate from Mars' military was extremely upset and angry, unwilling to become the first to leave. With reddened eyes, he found a corner and dug a trench, before hiding himself in it...

Before burying himself, he roared angrily in the direction of the area where Wang Baole had buried himself.

"Wang Baole, it's not over between the both of us!"

As he dug the trench and buried himself, and as his servants escaped, the area he was at originally was instantly trampled by the ferocious beasts. After going back and forth, the beasts then diverted in two directions.

The neighbor of the candidate from Mars's military was a candidate from the Plume Manifestation Connate Sect. He witnessed firsthand the fall of the candidate from Mars' military, but thankfully, there weren't many beasts that were directed to him. He could still resist them, but in the case of Zhuo Yixian, the madness had increased.

He already had to withstand half the pressure directed to him from Wang Baole, and now that there was another half from Mars's military candidate added to that, it was hell for him.

The amount of hatred in his heart was indescribable, but he could only toil through it and resist now. His Fire God Cannons and the walls of his base were increasingly damaged. After having approximately thirty percent of his servants lose their combat capabilities, he narrowly managed to kill off all the beasts, and the first Beast Tide concluded.

The whole duration of the Beast Tide lasted for about two hours. However, this two hours was as long drawn as a nightmare for Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from the Mars military. For the live stream Federation viewers, the shock they experienced stayed long in their hearts.

"This is a huge trench!"

"I've never seen a fella resist their opponents like that..."

It was clear that Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars's military were extremely pitiful. One was severely disabled, while the other was entirely broken, both of them a step away from giving up their eligibility.

Li Yi and the other candidates had it significantly easier. After resisting the Beast Tide, they noticed the situation involving Zhuo Yixian and Wang Baole that had occurred. They all held their breaths, thinking that they had been blessed with good fortune not to have been neighbors with Wang Baole... Amidst their gratitude, they didn't have time to ponder too much about it. They grabbed hold of every second to restore and upgrade their bases, in order to make it more sturdy before the second Beast Tide commenced.

As discussion arose amongst the viewers from the Federation, which coincided with the conclusion of the Beast Tide, Zhuo Yixian immediately went to the boundary between him and Wang Baole and began screaming angrily.

“Wang Baole, get the hell out of there!”

“Wang Baole! I want to fight it out with you!” From the other side, the candidate from Mars’s military emerged, so furious that he could kill someone.

With both of them screaming with rage, Wang Baole emerged from the trench, holding his head up arrogantly as he looked at the surroundings. The wild grass on the ground had obviously decreased in area, and even though the ground had become uneven, the area before him was barren land before and still was now. Uneven or not, there was no difference.

At the same time, he noticed the terrible state his neighbors had been thrown into. He blinked and cleared his throat, innocently looking at Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars’s military, who were exploding with rage.

“What’s with both of you? Did I breach the rules? Is resisting the first Beast Tide with my wit wrong?”

### **Chapter 352: All Lined Up!**

There was already an indescribable rage in Zhuo Yixian and the Mars military candidate’s heart. Now that they heard what Wang Baole said, they were about to explode. It was like adding oil to fire, and the two of them were close to losing it and battling it out with Wang Baole right there and then.

However, after considering Wang Baole’s combat capabilities, both of them swallowed their pride. After all, it was impossible for them to let their servants help in fighting Wang Baole. There were also rules, though few in numbers, for this assessment. The most basic of them was that there was to be no internal fighting.

Furthermore, it was difficult to consider what Wang Baole did as an act of killing his peers. After all, he wasn’t that capable, and it wasn’t exactly wrong for him to hide and play dead...

However, that made Zhuo Yixian and the other candidate even more indignant. After staring furiously at Wang Baole, Zhuo Yixian wasted no time, making use of whatever he had left to restore and upgrade his base. He had thought through everything clearly, and he concluded that if he didn’t strengthen his base before the next Beast Tide arrived, he would land in danger.

At the same time, under this tense busyness surrounding the area near Wang Baole, which was also where Zhuo Yixian put the most effort in building, the candidate from Mars’ military lowered his head and looked at his tattered base, then back at Wang Baole. In his anger and sadness, he found a place to sit and shouted at Wang Baole.

“Wang Baole, don’t think that I’m unaware that you were raised by pigs when you were young! Otherwise, why are you so uncultured and so fat!

“Also, you’re a Dharmic Armament cultivator, so why don’t you recreate yourself with your smelting furnace! You son of a b\*tch!”

From the start till the end of his scoldings, he didn't hold back a single bit, pouring out all the indignation that he had suppressed in his heart. In reality, he felt that since he wouldn't be competing anymore, and wouldn't be able to physically fight Wang Baole, he could only scold him. If Wang Baole were offended and beat him up, then he would be eliminated as well.

The curses he spewed shocked the viewers of the live stream from the Federation. The candidate from Mars's military seemed very proficient at scolding others, never stopping even once.

"Wang Baole, if you were a fresh flower, the cow wouldn't even sh\*t on you if it saw you!

"You're so impressive huh? Aren't you great at playing dead? If you're really so great, then go hold your pee! If you're still alive after keeping it in for three days and three nights, then I'll give it to you!"

His curses never ended. When the personnel from Mars's military watched the live stream, they were all shocked and dumbfounded. They had never realized that this candidate that was there just to make up the numbers was capable of such a thing.

Wang Baole was initially angered by what he heard, but eventually, he just sighed in an annoyed manner and didn't care any longer. He pretended not to hear and hummed songs while taking out his chair in a carefree manner, sitting on it before opening up his box of chicken wings. Realizing that they had gone cold, he waved his right hand and started a fire to roast them...

The donkey's eyes lit up, galloping towards Wang Baole and trying to get Wang Baole's favor, its tail shaking more vigorously than before. Wang Baole took a look and didn't care about the donkey, not even giving it the bones as he did previously.

That made the donkey anxious and tempted to go snatch the food from Wang Baole. However, it was afraid that Wang Baole would order its mouth to be shut again, and instead circled Wang Baole nervously. Seeing that Wang Baole had eaten all the chicken wings, the donkey was about to go crazy. It screeched while turning its body suddenly to look at the candidate from Mars' military who had already let loose, sitting there, drinking water while continuing to scold Wang Baole.

Right now, seeing that Wang Baole didn't respond, the candidate used his voice transmission ring and activated the camera function, taking pictures of Wang Baole while sneering.

"Fine if you're not responding! I'll hang your picture up on the wall! It'll chase away evil spirits in the day, and act as contraception at night!"

Wang Baole had pretended not to hear his insults previously, but rage was already rising in his heart. Now that he heard that sentence, he was about to explode. He stared angrily, thinking about whether he should risk breaking the rules to bash him up. The donkey seemed to have found the chance and began sneering at the candidate.

"Son! Son!"

Its voice was so loud that it scared the candidate. He was about to speak when the screams from the donkey grew even louder. Noticing the donkey's response, Wang Baole was heartened, so pleased that he tossed a chicken wing to the donkey. The donkey grew excited and put in even more effort in its sneers.

This way, as the surrounding candidates grew annoyed and the viewers from the Federation grew increasingly bewildered, the bickering between the Mars candidate and the donkey continued for half an hour...

In that hour, Wang Baole sat in a carefree manner. When he had his fill of food, and as the loud boom originating from the seal a distance away was heard, Wang Baole stood up.

*I am a lone ranger. My courage to compete against ninety thousand people says that the handsome me is extraordinary.* Emotionally, as he noticed the second Beast Tide erupting amidst the reverberation of the loud boom, Wang Baole leaped into the trench, burying himself in it, with the donkey following suit...

Noticing that, Zhuo Yixian gritted his teeth. He had completed the restoration of his base but didn't manage to expand and strengthen it. He was increasingly anxious, and that was when he noticed that the candidate from the Mars military hurriedly digging a trench and burying himself in it. A thought suddenly struck Zhuo Yixian as he saw what was happening.

"Oh no!"

He wasn't the only one surprised. The candidate from the Plume Manifestation Connate Sect, who was a neighbor to the candidate from Mars' military, was also surprised. What followed was that innumerable ferocious beasts emerging from the seal, screaming. This time, due to an increase in the size of the seal's opening, the wave of ferocious beasts that emerged was more impressive, both in terms of scale and strength.

The number of ferocious beasts with True Breath realm cultivation had also increased. Even ferocious beasts of the Foundation Establishment realm emerged... This gripped Li Yi and the others in fear. Very soon, the Beast Tide exploded, and the beasts charged in all directions.

In the blink of an eye, loud booms sounded out continuously. It was on such a large scale that all the Dharmic Artifacts were being activated, the compounded force so shocking and its impact so strong that it swept in all directions. Looking from a distance away, this round of resistance was like a hurricane.

An hour later, Zhuo Yixian was filled with sadness and anger as his base was completely warped. Since the zones belonging to Wang Baole and the candidate from Mars's military were empty, the beasts that charged towards those areas split up, diverting towards the areas nearest to them.

For the candidate from Plume Manifestation Connate Sect, since he didn't suffer significant damage from the first Beast Tide, he had substantial power to resist the ferocious beasts. However, it was a different case for Zhuo Yixian, who was clearly weaker, which attracted more ferocious beasts towards him.

After holding up for an hour, Zhuo Yixian had reached his limits. As the last of his servants escaped bitterly, Zhuo Yixian screamed towards the heavens.

"Wang Baole, what rotten luck did I have to become neighbors with you? I hate you!"

After screaming, with his face red with rage, and with the unwillingness to become the first to be eliminated that was similar to that of the candidate from Mars's military, Zhuo Yixian suppressed his indignation and madness and began digging a trench... After that, he laid in it and buried himself.

In his anger, his base suddenly collapsed and was trampled to flat ground...

After noticing Wang Baole and the two other candidates playing dead, the other candidates were also thrown into a state of madness. Without a doubt, the ferocious beasts originally directed to the trio dispersed automatically, joining the other beasts. That immediately increased the pressure faced by the rest of the candidates.

Therefore, the second Beast Tide, which wasn't supposed to be that challenging, resulted in significant losses for all the candidates. Another hour went by, and the Beast Tide finally ended. The gaze from Li Yi and the others fell on Wang Baole and the other two candidates who emerged from their trenches. They stared with rage while gritting their teeth.

Wang Baole sniggered. He felt that if he wanted to become the Federation President, being thick-skinned was a skill that he had to master. For example, a golden opportunity to hone that skill had presented itself right now. Therefore, he calmly shook off the dust on his body while emotionally commenting.

"That was it? Did I just win by lying down? Imagine if I emerged first using this extremely witty method, hah, my name would be recorded in history!" Wang Baole hushed. On the other hand, Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars weren't as thick-skinned. They all looked awkward and felt extremely embarrassed.

However, there was nothing else they could do. No one wanted to be the first to be eliminated, and all they could do was to bear with the embarrassment. At the same time, they stared angrily at Wang Baole, none of them believing that the Beast Tide would disregard the area forever. Otherwise, it would be too easy for Wang Baole.

That wasn't far from the truth. Two hours later, when the third Beast Tide emerged, everyone felt that something was different. The temperature of the environment was significantly lowered. At the same time, they saw that a large number of spirit-like creatures had floated out from the seal.

Some of the spirits flew in the air, some wriggled into the ground, while some emerged from underneath. Looking from afar, there were a large number of spirits. To a certain extent, they seemed to be able to disregard the steel walls as they charged towards the different zones. They let out an ear-piercing scream, which formed sound waves that shook everything.

Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars' military were about to lie back down in the trench when they noticed what was happening. The two of them, and Wang Baole, were all taken aback. They knew that it was useless to play dead this time around. However, Wang Baole had prepared amply, and right now, without hesitation, he took out ten gigantic megaphones!

He laid it all out in his area, and turned all of them on at the same time!

### **Chapter 353: No Resources, No Fear!**

Those ten megaphones could be considered large and were assembled with various components. Being a Dharmic Armament cultivator and the creator of the megaphone, Wang Baole assembled the

megaphones extremely efficiently, such that as soon as the Beast Tide had been initiated, the ten megaphones were completely assembled.

The moment they were turned on, the ten megaphone vibrated vigorously, as if a shocking force was circling within them according to the fixed inscriptions. At the same time, the Rainbow Spirit Stone inside the ten megaphones began to be exhausted at an indescribable rate!

Amidst this exaggerated rate of exhaustion, Wang Baole first hurriedly took out and put on a helmet which he had refined, before grabbing hold of the donkey, kicking it hard, and looking sternly at it, before roaring at it.

“Scream!”

The donkey snorted, looking at Wang Baole and then at the ten megaphones. It seemed to have understood the situation, and it opened its mouth and began screaming with all its might.

“Son! Son!”

The donkey’s screams, being of a high decibel, were already ear-piercing on their own. Now that it put in all its effort and its screams were boosted by the ten megaphones, the pitch of the donkey’s screams became frightening!

It was so scary that it could rent the world asunder!

It was loud, much louder than thunder, and was immediately transformed into a sonic boom. Looking at the area in front of the ten megaphones with the naked eye, one could see that the area had been warped. Layers of scary looking, translucent waves seemed to be able to contort everything as they spread forward frighteningly!

As the screams erupted and spread, it directly vaporized the weeds that were in front of the megaphones. Even the ground cracked under the force of the sound waves, such that Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars’ military, despite being buried in the ground, were also physically and emotionally shaken.

At the same time, in the zones where the other candidates were at, they were all deafened as the loud noise reverberated. Those who were weaker in their cultivation almost lost consciousness from the shock.

If even the cultivators reacted this way, the Beast Tide nearest to and facing the ten megaphones directly felt the strongest impact. In the blink of an eye, even before the Beast Tide had neared Wang Baole, they were thrown back by the immensely savage sonic boom!

Painful screams were drowned out by the noise from the megaphones. To a certain extent, the ferocious beast’s pitiful shouts couldn’t be heard. One could only see the ferocious beasts first running, before instantly being contorted and mangled into a mess of flesh and blood.

That scene gripped the viewers of the Federation who were watching the live stream in shock. The force of the sonic boom was way out of their imagination!



Effortlessly and quickly, the Beast Tide that was charging towards Wang Baole turned into pools of blood and flesh. Even the screeching spirits couldn't withstand the force of the sonic boom and were being torn apart!

Looking at the entire scenario from afar, a hurricane seemed to have formed in the area. As the sonic boom swept in all directions, it destroyed everything in its path!

There was such a strong impact due to two reasons. First, the donkey's ear-piercing screams were magnified by the megaphones, and second, the ferocious beasts in this third Beast Tide were only shocking in terms of numbers, but not in terms of their physique, which were ordinary at best.

Regardless of the reason, the appearance of the ten megaphones eventually devastated half of the Beast Tide that had charged towards Wang Baole. Wang Baole didn't intend to destroy them completely. In reality, when he first arrived, he was clear that the current assessment was a test of who could persevere until the end. Therefore, he had many ideas to weaken his opponents while boosting his chances.

Take the present moment as an example. Under the effect of the sonic boom, only a proportion of the Beast Tide was decimated. The majority of the beasts that remained instinctively avoided going in the direction where the sonic boom originated. After all, the nearer they were, the stronger the effect of the sonic boom, and vice versa.

Therefore, the candidate beside Zhuo Yixian, as well as the neighbor of Mars's military candidate, were thrown into shock. They were growing crazy with anxiousness as they battled it out, withstanding the pressure from the Beast Tide that should have been directed towards Wang Baole and the other two candidates.

However, Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from the Mars military didn't have an easier time. In the current Beast Tide, there were also spirits who instinctively distanced themselves from Wang Baole. For Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars' military, even though the sonic boom also spread to their area, it was less significant compared to that of Wang Baole's. Therefore, with the spirits charging towards them, Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars' military had little choice but to escape from their trenches.

The duo's breathing quickened, and their faces were filled with fear. They could simply disregard the spirits if they were few in number, but in this case, as there were so many of them, it frightened them significantly. In reality, as soon as they emerged, they exposed themselves to the visual field of the Beast Tide. Therefore, with the ferocious beasts screaming and charging at them, the candidate from Mars' military was put into a dangerous situation. Eventually, with an angry scream, he had no choice but to crush his jade slip to get teleported out.

He became the first to be eliminated!

Zhuo Yixian was next. In the face of the innumerable beasts from the Beast Tide and having experienced their madness and temper, Zhuo Yixian was filled with rage and indignation. That was especially so after noticing that there wasn't a single ferocious beast over at Wang Baole's area, and only continuous screaming from the donkey emerging from the ten megaphones.

*Wang Baole!* Zhuo Yixian gritted his teeth, but there was nothing else he could do. Even with his Foundation Establishment realm cultivation, he was still helpless in the face of the endless Beast Tide. He could only sigh in sadness as he crushed the jade slip to be transported away with the help of the crew from Mars. He became the second person to be eliminated.

That scene immediately made everyone from the Federation who were viewing the live stream gasp in shock, the sound of their gasps audible from each household.

“This is possible...? The first to be eliminated... it’s not Wang Baole!”

“The Five Generation Sky Clan and the Mars military are too weak. Wang Baole is going solo, while each of them had a ten-thousand strong army, and they still lost?”

“Why do I feel that the reason Wang Baole could possibly emerge victorious through the trials is because of how shameless he is?”

As a heated discussion erupted from the viewers of the Federation, the other candidates near the Divine Armament Catacombs continued resisting with reddened eyes. On the other hand, Wang Baole was simply relaxing, and that contrasted greatly when juxtaposed with the other candidates.

However, the period of relaxation didn’t last long. When he noticed that his two neighbors had been transported away, Wang Baole’s breathing quickened briefly, and his eyes lit up.

*This is the time I’ve been waiting for!* In his agitation, Wang Baole didn’t hesitate and immediately waved his hand, retrieving numerous puppets. In order to store those puppets, he had prepared several storage bags. He had placed his bets on these construction puppets for this assessment!

When he arrived, he had already thought thoroughly about the entire assessment. He knew very well that he had no resources since the four Dao Colleges didn’t support him. In this situation, it was impossible if he wanted to win and successfully construct his own city. Therefore, that would be his greatest disadvantage.

*I don’t have resources, but my neighbors do!* Wang Baole was excited. As the construction puppets were being taken out one by one, he immediately sent out commands to control the puppets. Like locusts, the puppets charged towards the areas left behind by Zhuo Yixian and the candidate from Mars’ military!

Even though the two of them had been sent away, with their servants on the run and their bases being completely trampled, there were still large amounts of resources and parts that they didn’t manage to bring away in time. The other candidates had ample resources and didn’t fancy what was left behind, but to Wang Baole, his neighbors had become his gold mine.

Therefore, when he dug the trench and brought out the megaphones, his goal was to try his best to eliminate his neighbors. That was the only way he could accumulate his chances to emerge victorious from a nobody through the competition!

So far, everything had happened according to his plan. As the numerous construction puppets charged forward, Wang Baole adjusted the angle of the megaphones in order to assist them. He ensured that the Beast Tide wouldn’t block the way, even though it was inevitable that some puppets would be damaged.

After all, there were still ferocious beasts in the two zones. However, while he felt pained at the damage, he could still bear with it.

Therefore, the viewers from the Federation watching the live stream soon watched in shock as the puppets that charged into the two neighboring zones beside Wang Baole began skillfully tearing down everything. Like locusts, they cleared out everything they came into contact with, regardless of whether they could still be used or not!

Broken Fire God Cannons, Baole Canons, as well as damaged Dharmic Artifacts, used Spirit Stones, and Foundation Stones with restoration array formations inscribed onto them...

Even collapsed walls were broken down and taken away by the puppets. In this manner, the third Beast Tide concluded, and the other candidates were exhausted. For Wang Baole, though, there was a huge transformation in his zone!

### **Chapter 354: Lone Ranger**

On Wang Baole's side, it was no longer a pitiful scene comprised of a man and a donkey. Instead, as the thousands of construction puppets busied themselves, the area was heated up. There were no longer weeds on the ground, having been replaced with a large trench that was dug neatly in the ground. A copper wall made from bits and pieces of fragments formed the fence!

The scale of the transformation, when compared to the original state, was not mind-blowingly large, but was still shocking. The live stream viewers from the Federation all looked surprised, and some of them, having understood Wang Baole's intention and plans, began to praise him!

"I understand now! Wang Baole is planning to use others to his advantage!"

"He has nothing. Compared to the other candidates, he had no competitive edge. I see now... this fella's plan was to obtain other people's resources from the start..."

Liu Daobin from Ethereal Dao College, as well as the others, including the Sect Lord, were all surprised. That was especially so for the Sect Lord of Ethereal Dao College, whose eyes lit up instantly. He previously thought that the act of Wang Baole playing dead and his use of the megaphones were a nuisance, but right now, he understood Wang Baole's intention.

*It's hard on him. After all, Li Yi is the one that the four Dao Colleges are supporting this time.* The Ethereal Dao College Sect Lord felt a little guilty as he sighed. Even though he had high hopes for Wang Baole, he knew that it would still be difficult for him to win if that was all he had.

*Unless there is something special about the city he wants to construct...* As the Ethereal Dao College Sect Lord sank deep in thought, there were many people on Mars who were watching everything unfold with shock. The Martian Colony Governor curled her lips into a slight smile, while the giant tree furrowed its brows without saying much.

On the other hand, the Mars military was annoyed yet amused. If it was someone else and not Wang Baole behaving this way, they would have sternly reacted. However, in Wang Baole's case, he had just

come to assemble the Baole Cannons for them not long ago, passing on all his knowledge without withholding anything. That made the Mars military indebted, and they gave in to him.

For Zhuo Yixian, regardless of whether it was him or the other family clans, they were unable to stop whatever was happening, even though they gritted their teeth in annoyance. They could only watch as the puppets emptied their territory right in front of them...

At the same time, Wang Baole, who had received a large amount of resources, was both excited and delighted. He controlled the thousands of puppets and began constructing his own base!

Even though he was late to the game and was short-handed, his advantage lay in that he had already ruminated over the design of his Eternal Fortress for over a year. He had pondered over and perfected everything, be it the internal structure of the base, the combination of inscriptions, and every other detail.

It could be said that he had already built the stronghold in his mind and knew the ins-and-outs extremely clearly. What he lacked were the resources. The other candidates were clearly less confident than Wang Baole.

Therefore, right now, as he built the stronghold, Wang Baole's train of thought was sharp and fast. The thousands of construction puppets were like a thousand pairs of hands being controlled by him in an organized manner. There was no mess, and very quickly, when the fourth Beast Tide appeared, there was already a prototype for Wang Baole's base being made, its foundation already built in the trench in the ground!

On the foundation, there was a large frame that was still in its initial stages of construction. Its eventual appearance couldn't be seen yet, which made it difficult to imagine how impressive it would be. However, the construction work done continuously by the thousands of puppets surprised everyone who saw it.

Even the other candidates directed their attention to what Wang Baole was doing after they were done making restorations to their own bases. Some grew solemn, while others sped up their restoration process. As for Kong Dao, a chill flashed across his eyes. He didn't care much, instead, focusing on the construction of his own zone.

Amongst the candidates, the most popular Li Yi was indeed rather capable, especially with the full support of the giant tree and the four Dao Colleges. That made her city one of the most sturdy and well-constructed ones out of all the candidates.

Even though it wasn't completed, it looked extremely imposing, especially as the model of the city she wanted to construct was focused mostly on the array formations. Looking at it from a distance, light rays intersected each other, forming a three-dimensional figure. The light rays were blinding.

At the same time, the candidates also began to dedicate part of their resources and manpower to defend against and respond to Wang Baole. The megaphones were the subject of most interest. There were no complex technicalities involved for the megaphones, and very quickly, numerous megaphones were constructed by the candidates who had adequate resources and manpower, forming a part of their defense against the Beast Tide.

There was no real need to use the megaphones. After all, the effect of chasing the beasts away only existed if only one person possessed the megaphones. However, if everyone had megaphones and turned them on, it would only make the ferocious beasts even crazier and nothing else.

Therefore, their goal of making the megaphones was simply to control Wang Baole.

Seeing that others had constructed megaphones of their own, Wang Baole was unhappy.

*This is a breach of copyright! This is an act of copying!* Wang Baole sneered but was helpless. He knew that the megaphones had lost their function. In addition, he also realized that even after obtaining the resources from his neighbors, it was still insufficient to construct the perfect Eternal Fortress that he had in mind. The resources were clearly lacking, and that severely reduced the speed of construction.

That made Wang Baole somewhat frustrated. He uncontrollably threw glances at the zones belonging to the other candidates, with a look of greed appearing in his eyes. As he pondered about his next move, a loud boom from the Divine Armament Catacombs emerged, signaling the commencement of the fourth Beast Tide.

The fourth Beast Tide was clearly on a bigger scale than the last. With the loud boom reverberating, numerous ferocious beasts screamed as they emerged. There were even more True Breath realm ferocious beasts, and the number of Foundation Establishment realm ferocious beasts also increased...

There were also ten Ancient Corpses covered with black armor. Each of the ten Ancient Corpses was over twenty feet tall, appearing like a small fleshy mountain with the stench of rotten flesh emanating from them. Taking a closer look at them, one could see that they were each made from the assembly of individual corpses!

Some had three skulls, while some had one which was covered with eyes. Some didn't have a head but instead had mouths filled with sharp teeth all over their large hands.

The ten Ancient Corpses were like the leaders of the Beast Tide. They charged out while roaring, leading the Beast Tide towards the different zones at high speed. As they charged, the ground shook. The candidates in each of the zones were taken aback, but they still put in all their effort to resist it.

Wang Baole was extremely troubled now. He noticed that there were two of those Ancient Corpses heading in his direction. Even though he knew that it was because his two neighbors were gone, he still felt frustrated.

That was especially so as his base was still in a nascent stage that couldn't withstand trampling. Once the ferocious beasts entered the compound, all that had been constructed would be reduced to nothing. Therefore, Wang Baole gritted his teeth, and with anger in his heart, he thought of a method that could perhaps delay some time for him.

Wang Baole wasn't a timid person. Right now, a chill flash across his eyes. Determined, he quickened his breathing and leaped into the air as he grabbed the donkey, who was following a puppet around while chewing on his leg.

The donkey was behaving suspiciously ever since the puppets began to move the large amount of resources. Wang Baole's viciousness resulted in a traumatic experience for the donkey, and if not for that, the donkey would have eaten all the resources long ago.

Now, it didn't dare to eat anything, but it was still craving food. It could only lick... After being caught, the donkey immediately began to scream as it kicked its legs in panic. It looked innocent, as if trying to tell Wang Baole that it didn't eat a single thing.

"Listen up, donkey. You can use the city walls to hide, but you must never let a single ferocious beast enter the base. If not, I will make sure that your mouth remains shut for the rest of your life. If you succeed in this task... D\*rn it, there are so many delicious things here. After I win, I will let you have a feast for three days and three nights!"

Wang Baole spoke sternly as he tossed the donkey onto the city walls and didn't care about it anymore. He leaped, and with the attention of the gasping live stream viewers from the Federation in the background, he waved his right hand, and a Dharmic Armament saber landed in his hands. Just as the other candidates' bases opened up and resisted the Beast Tide, he erupted at high speed, like a rainbow, charging forward as he roared at the two Ancient Corpses and the Beast Tide!

In the whole process of him charging out, a force erupted from Wang Baole. It was as if his external appearance had been erased, revealing the imposing manner that was a culmination of his experiences in the Pond Cloud Rainforest, Coulomb Basin, as well as the Mystic Luna Realm... the true him!

The image that surfaced in his mind was the scene of the large numbers of ferocious beasts escaping after the huge bat, and other beast leaders being killed at the seventh line of defense.

*To survive this ordeal, the only way is to kill the beast leader and scare the other ferocious beasts away!* Wang Baole looked extremely vicious, and his voice was like thunder, reverberating in all directions.

"Kill!"

### **Chapter 355: Scaring the Beast Tide**

That scene shocked all the viewers from the Federation. In their eyes, right now, Wang Baole was like a sharp sword that had been removed from its sheath. He was so imposing and so frightening that it contrasted significantly from how he had been behaving previously. It was a complete transformation!

Some were even confused as to who the true Wang Baole was!

Was it the laid back, shameless fellow who kept showing off previously, or was it the one wielding a saber, his body like a dragon and his force so imposing—the one going head-on with the endless Beast Tide while remaining ferocious and determined?

The contrast was so huge that the live stream viewers from the Federation, as well as people from the Mars Colonial City, were gripped with shock. Sounds of their hasty breathing and gasps of shock emerged endlessly. Right now, in the New Mars Region, Wang Baole's speed was so fast that he was like a sharp dagger, charging directly into the crowd of beasts!

With the cleaving down of the saber, the approaching ferocious beasts didn't even have the chance to see Wang Baole before they were decapitated with the eruption of Wang Baole's cultivation and his

astounding combat powers. Their limbs were torn off their bodies, and their bodies turned into a mush of flesh and blood as a result of Wang Baole charging towards and killing them viciously.

Snarls and painful screams reverberated, and Wang Baole's top was dyed red through this brief encounter with the ferocious beasts. The stench of blood hit one in the face and was a smell that not everybody could get used to. However, Wang Baole took a deep whiff without any signs of him being unaccustomed to it. There was even an indescribable feeling that he experienced.

It was as if he had suppressed himself too much these days, resulting in his intention to kill building up. Right now, that intention seemed to have been uncontrollably released, making the chill in his eyes even more apparent. His body didn't stop, and he continued charging forward.

In all the areas that he passed, the black glow of the saber shone, and a sonic boom reverberated. Another seven ferocious beasts charged head-on towards him, and even before they had landed, they were turned into a pool of flesh and blood in mid-air. As their crimson red blood spurted in all directions, Wang Baole appeared to have been transformed into a bloody figure as he weaved through the crowd. His goal remained the same throughout, and the destination he wanted to reach was...

One of the ten Ancient Corpses, which was less than a thousand feet away!

The skull of the Ancient Corpse was extremely large, and its hands were filled with gigantic mouths, which were collectively making a noise that was similar to countless people screaming together at the same time. It seemed extremely bad-tempered, and now, as it sprinted, it grabbed the ferocious beasts in its way, the mouths on its hand tearing the ferocious beasts apart. It was completely savage.

It seemed to have noticed Wang Baole. It suddenly turned its body, and its vicious and imposing manner became extremely significant. However, it didn't retreat and instead charged towards Wang Baole while screeching loudly. A thousand feet wasn't a short distance for cultivators, but now that both Wang Baole and the Ancient Corpse picked up speed, the live stream viewers from the Federation saw the duo near each other in an instant, in the blink of an eye!

The instant they neared, a hurricane erupted. Black winds swept in all directions, and the figure of a black crocodile—illusory but clearer than any of the other times it was seen previously—appeared, roaring towards the sky. The black crocodile seemed to have been integrated into one with Wang Baole, who was charging forward, making Wang Baole invisible in the eyes of outsiders. All they could see were the black crocodile riding on the black hurricane, charging towards the Ancient Corpse at high speed in a swallowing motion!

The Ancient Corpse wasn't to be belittled either. As it screamed, it unleashed a combat force on the level of someone who had a perfect Foundation Establishment realm cultivation. Right now, with both its hands raised, its arms began to swell. In just a blink of an eye, they turned gigantic, similar to two huge millstones carrying an astounding and indescribable physical force as it went after Wang Baole at high speed.

Looking at it from afar, it was a battleground that was extremely frightening. It became the focus of everyone's attention, and the spectators watched on without blinking. Even before they could react emotionally, the Ancient Corpse's two millstone hands neared in that instant, and Wang Baole was left with only two options!

One was to dodge it before slashing it with his saber!

The other option... was to disregard the Ancient Corpse's physical strength, and to slay it immediately!

However, he couldn't disrupt his force. From the beginning to now, he had been storing that force. Therefore... without a doubt, he chose the latter option. As the intention to kill grew stronger in his eyes, he didn't even bother to look at the Ancient Corpse's big hands, and he hollered.

"Kill!"

His words were being drowned out by a shockingly loud boom. He wielded his saber, and the surroundings vibrated vigorously. That act was a culmination of combat power from Wang Baole's current cultivation as a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, which was extremely near that of the late-stage. It also encompassed the Foundation Establishment force of his green lotus, his astounding physical strength, and even the two Heavenly Thunders in his body, which greatly increased his speed.

This way, that action of his resulted in lightning sparks spreading in all directions, which were visible from afar. It integrated into the black hurricane, and to an extent, it caused the hurricane to be transformed into Electromagnetism Burst.

Just like that, the Ancient Corpse's giant hands landed directly on Wang Baole's body, causing him to tremble and his Blood Qi to churn. It was almost as if his body was about to be ground into a pool of flesh. His astonishing physical strength began to spread after that, and as he resisted with all his might, he swayed the saber without hesitation, directing it to the Ancient Corpse's neck and sweeping it swiftly. A loud boom caused the entire combat grounds to vibrate, and amongst the Ancient Corpse's disbelief, its skull instantly flew upwards!

As it was decapitated, the Ancient Corpse's body seemed unable to withstand the unbelievably strong force of the Dharmic Armament as well, and it broke apart. Wang Baole's breathing quickened as he stepped on the falling body of the Ancient Corpse and leaped into the air, kicking the detached Ancient Corpse skull forcefully!

That kick instantly threw the skull outside the main gate of his zone!

With a loud bang, the skull landed, tumbling several times before stopping in front of the gate of the base. Its eyes were still open, and an imposing force still emanated from it. Then, one could see that its eyes were slowly transformed into eternal emptiness.

However, in that emptiness, a blurry figure of Wang Baole was reflected from it as he continued leaping into the air without stopping, charging ferociously towards the other Ancient Corpse!

Everything happened so fast that the live stream viewers from the Federation hadn't even managed to react when Wang Baole had completed his kill. At the same time, the surrounding Beast Tide grew visibly unruly and uneasy, as if Wang Baole's imposing manner made them instinctively unwilling to go near him as they dispersed in all directions.

As they dispersed, Wang Baole picked up speed since there were no longer obstacles in front of him. A bright flash appeared beneath his feet, and if one were to look at him from afar, it seemed as though he was flying. He was off the ground, stepping on a flash of lightning and becoming even more powerful



than before. After covering a thousand feet, he immediately jumped and roared, grabbing hold of the saber with both hands, directing it towards the screaming and fearful second Ancient Corpse below him, which had refused to back down!

“Die!” Wang Baole roared. Not only did his Green Lotus Foundation Establishment give him a physical strength that far exceeded that of others, but it also gave him the capability to recover at an extremely high rate. That allowed Wang Baole to withstand the large force from the Ancient Corpse, and even heal the majority of his injuries in just a few moments. That made Wang Baole even more confident.

He was powerful, while the Ancient Corpse was gripped with fear, clearly shocked by what it was experiencing. Right now, with these two aspects balancing out, there was no need to guess what resulted from Wang Baole’s act of flailing the saber. With a loud boom being produced, and as Wang Baole’s saber landed, the second Ancient Corpse was cut into two, its dying scream reverberating in all directions as the two halves of its body fell.

As it fell, Wang Baole also landed, stepping on one half of the Ancient Corpse. He swept the saber in his right hand, and as the edge of the saber pointed to the ground, the fear experienced by the beasts after witnessing the demise of their two Ancient Corpse leaders exploded—their fear spreading in all directions. They didn’t dare to go near, and this scene was witnessed clearly by all the live stream viewers of the Federation. In a radius of several thousand feet surrounding Wang Baole, there were no ferocious beasts in sight!

That instantly made everyone hold their breaths, frightened.

“He... He didn’t get possessed, did he?”

“This is Wang Baole?”

Amidst the people’s shock, loud cheers erupted from Ethereal Dao College after a brief moment of silence. Liu Daobin was extremely agitated, and a countless number of students grew excited.

At the same time, Ethereal Dao College’s Sect Lord, as well as the Grand Elder of each pavilion, were moved. They looked at Wang Baole and nodded their heads approvingly. Through this battle, they knew that Wang Baole had really matured. Even though Wang Baole was even more vicious on the moon, not many people were able to witness it then. It was more hearsay and was nothing compared to witnessing it with their own eyes!

*Slaying the two Ancient Corpses who had perfect Foundation Establishment realm cultivations as a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator... This power isn’t held by any other Foundation Establishment realm cultivator in the entire Federation!* The Ethereal Dao College Sect Lord laughed heartily, extremely happy and relieved. After all, White Deer Dao College’s choice to support Li Yi instead of Wang Baole was something that he couldn’t protest against, and that had already made him unhappy. However, he didn’t mention it as he didn’t want to create trouble.

However, right now, looking at Wang Baole from his own Dao College showing such capabilities, his smile was even more hearty, and his confidence in Wang Baole grew several folds.

### **Chapter 356: Heart Aches for the Donkey**

At the same time, the scene of Wang Baole slaying the two Ancient Corpses who had perfected Foundation Establishment realm cultivations created a commotion within the other Dao Colleges. Of them, White Deer Dao College remained silent, while the Sect Lords of the Holy River Dao College and White Deer Branch College looked on curiously—with a gut feeling that if Wang Baole's power continued to grow at such a rate—there could perhaps be a transformation in the future workings of the four Dao Colleges!

*If this chap were to reach Core Formation realm...* As the four Dao Colleges remained surprised, other factions of the Federation were experiencing the same feelings too. The people from the Galactic Dusk Sect all gnarled their teeth, as the one they hated the most was indeed Wang Baole. However, there was nothing they could do as their Sect Lord had been meted the punishment of eternal incarceration for the incident on the Moon. They had no choice but to lay low, especially as their sects' powers had weakened significantly.

The major figures from the Plume Manifestation Connate Sect and Five Generation Sky Clan were now focusing all their attention on Wang Baole. In reality, Wang Baole had already become a prominent figure since the moon incident. But, he had just been a beginner at the Foundation Establishment realm whose future was still uncertain. Now, the tables had turned...

As an early-stage Foundation Establishment realm cultivator, he could already kill countless other Foundation Establishment realm cultivators. When he advanced to mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm, his abilities underwent a boost yet again, and he killed cultivators who had a perfect Foundation Establishment realm cultivation. This was significant in the eyes of everyone, since cultivators who had perfect Foundation Establishment realm cultivation made up the core of the Federation. After all, there weren't many Core Formation realm cultivators, and they were extremely important and couldn't be deployed for trivial purposes. Therefore, the people who were supporting the day-to-day operations of the various factions were disciples who didn't have a perfect Foundation Establishment realm cultivation.

However, Wang Baole showed that he could actually kill cultivators who had perfect Foundation Establishment realm cultivation. His combat capabilities alone were sufficient to make everyone overwhelmed and cause them to take him seriously. Even though there was no lack of capable Core Formation realm cultivators in those factions, the mood was still solemn. This was because they knew clearly that, right now, Wang Baole could be considered a talent, though not a divine being.

However, if Wang Baole emerged victorious this time around and became the mayor of the New Mars Region—who was fully in charge of the establishment of the Divine Armament project, or even a Primary Rank Four Noble—he would then become divine. To a certain extent, he would have joined the queue to become one of the future successors of the high officials of the Federation!

The reason why someone like Li Wan'er could suppress Zhuo Yixian and be seen as a nuisance to the Zhuo family lay not just in her family background. More important was Li Wan'er's position and her own capabilities, neither of which could be disregarded!

As the various factions, including even the Trilunaris Corporation, reveled in shock, a look of bewilderment appeared in Jin Duoming's eyes. Within the New Mars Region, Wang Baole didn't care

about the ferocious beasts escaping in all directions at all. He was instead dragging half of the Ancient Corpse under the watchful eyes of millions as he made his way back to his base step by step.

Along the way, none of the ferocious beasts dared to go near him. When Wang Baole returned to his base and reached the main gate, he threw that half of the Ancient Corpse to the side, together with the skull.

It was to act as deterrence!

Thereafter, Wang Baole entered his base. The moment he was inside, he hurriedly sat down, quickly taking out bags of snacks and munching on them, his face pale.

*I'm so hungry I'm about to faint! Why does unleashing all my physical strength make me so hungry... Or is it because of the recovery...* Wang Baole didn't think much about it as he ate hungrily. However, the more he ate, the hungrier he became, and that drove him crazy. The arrogant and imposing front that he had presented had completely vanished in the face of his extreme hunger...

In the end, even after eating an astonishing amount, Wang Baole was only barely satiated. He raised his head to look at the donkey galloping towards him from afar. In the past, when he looked at the donkey, he only felt annoyed and irritated.

However, it seemed to be different right now.

*Its fur is very shiny, which means that it has quite a lot of fat. Its limbs are very well developed as well, and its shank looks to be of good quality. If I were to barbecue it together with its fat, it would definitely taste great... There are also four hoofs that I could boil soup with... The donkey's ears are edible as well, and its head... it's also filled with meat...* Upon seeing the donkey, these thoughts arose uncontrollably in Wang Baole's mind, and he quickly sized the donkey up.

However, Wang Baole's gaze instantly made the donkey freeze in shock, its eyes revealing how frightened it was. It quickly retreated in fear, as if it had sensed an indescribable feeling that something sinister was about to happen. It was already extremely cautious and didn't let any ferocious beasts barge in. After all, Wang Baole had attracted almost the entire Beast Tide previously. Even if there were a few lone ferocious beasts that came near, the donkey was almost at Foundation Establishment stage itself, and its speed wasn't far behind Wang Baole's. With a little effort, the donkey had managed to control the situation.

Therefore, upon noticing Wang Baole's return, the donkey had wanted to go to him for a reward for its hard work. After seeing Wang Baole taking out his snacks, it grew more agitated as it picked up speed. However, at that moment, Wang Baole's gaze made it tremble with fear as it hurriedly retreated back to the city walls, sneering as a show of how ferocious it was. However, it still felt insufficient, as it nervously ran, picking up seven half-eaten ferocious beast corpses and placing them in Wang Baole's line of sight.

Its idea was simple. It wanted to show how ferocious it was and to convey the message that it had been obedient in preventing the entry of the seven ferocious beasts. However, after realizing that Wang Baole's gaze remained the same, the donkey was so nervous that it was on the brink of tears as it gritted its teeth, dashing out of the base while screaming.

Wang Baole was taken aback, thinking that the donkey had grown its wit and guessed his intention. Therefore, he raised his head and looked towards the donkey. He immediately saw the donkey barging into the crowd of beasts, biting every single beast it saw. It looked vicious, impressive, and extremely capable, and even turned its head to look at Wang Baole occasionally.

That scene was also watched by the live stream viewers from the Federation. They all turned from a state of shock to a state of bewilderment as they watched in a blur. At that moment, they all felt that the person they were looking at was the Wang Baole they were familiar with.

At the same time, they empathized with the donkey's actions...

"My heart aches for the little donkey..."

"I bet that, in less than three years, the donkey would be killed and eaten by Wang Baole!"

As the crowd discussed amongst themselves, Wang Baole continued munching on his snacks before satisfyingly patting his stomach. He then commanded the donkey, who was weaving within the beasts to go over to him.

"Come back now. Don't think that I'm unaware that you're trying to get in their good books by telling them that you're one of them."

The donkey's ears stood upright. When it heard Wang Baole's command, it was shocked as it felt a little guilty. It also felt that Wang Baole was an extremely unpredictable person. Therefore, it gave up on the thought of escaping. After noticing that Wang Baole seemed to have satiated his hunger, it hurriedly ran back.

On the battleground right now, two distinct scenarios were playing out. On Wang Baole's side, there was almost no Beast Tide, while in the other zones, ferocious beasts were overflowing. Even though they copied Wang Baole and slew the Ancient Corpses, none of them could do it alone. A few of them had to work with each other. With Wang Baole having made the first attack, the ferocious beasts, though still shocked, were clearly more afraid of Wang Baole.

However, the fourth Beast Tide still passed eventually. The consequences were huge, and with the exception of Wang Baole, none of the remaining seven candidates could withstand the impact. As the Beast Tide subsided, they were also sent away and eliminated.

At the instant the Beast Tide dissipated, Wang Baole quickly took action, releasing thousands of puppets as they charged towards the zones left behind by those eliminated. In reality, he had been eyeing those zones for a long time, and under his command, the thousands of puppets went forward like lunatics and began dismantling and moving the items.

The other factions didn't stand and watch either as they also took action, snatching the items. After all, after experiencing the battle, they were all tired, having exhausted many of their human resources, which made them lose out compared to the thousands of professional puppets. Therefore, with everyone snatching the items, Wang Baole still managed to obtain the majority of the share.

After bringing the resources back, a look of anticipation appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as he once again began the process of constructing his perfect Eternal Fortress according to his blueprint. Very quickly,

with the ample resources that he had obtained, his base had become a huge rectangular block when seen from afar!

This block enveloped Wang Baole's base, such that outsiders couldn't see its interior. They could only see the golden exterior of the structure made by different pieces of material. They were like a colorful collage and were made of good quality materials, which made them extremely sturdy.

At the same time, within the huge block, sounds of construction emerged continuously, which piqued the curiosity of the live stream viewers from the Federation.

"What is it that Wang Baole is trying to construct?"

"I understand now. Each successive round of this assessment is tougher than the last. It's too difficult to persevere until the end. It is likely that the final assessment would no longer test the cultivators and their combat capabilities, but the quality and power of the bases they have each constructed!"

### **Chapter 357: Withdraw!**

Wang Baole was confident about the prowess of his Eternal Fortress. That was also where he pinned his hopes on for this assessment. He felt that the other strongholds that the others had made were weak, while his was the only formidable one.

It was this thought that spurred him to participate and persevere until now, despite knowing that he didn't have the support of any faction. Now, to a certain extent, he was no longer someone who was empty-handed and falling behind others. As a result of individual wins and losses, he had already swiftly closed the gap between him and the others.

*This is known as using a battle to feed the next!* Wang Baole thought arrogantly as his confidence in eventually emerging victorious and becoming the mayor of the New Mars Region grew. He felt that he had a good chance, and he looked at the other zones with greed in his eyes. The factions supporting the two candidates Kong Dao and Li Yi had provided each of them with an exaggerated amount of resources.

The resources were so abundant that Wang Baole felt that they must have been loaded. As for the other candidates, they were visibly less well off. There were even two candidates who had suffered significant losses and were now struggling to make ends meet.

However, Wang Baole had his own difficulties as well. He faced a problem in never having enough resources. He made a rough estimation and concluded that in order to perfectly create his Eternal Fortress, he needed to own two or three families worth of resources by himself. That, however, didn't seem very practical or possible, as once someone was eliminated, people would definitely jump in to get a share of their resources.

*Forget it. I'll go according to the original plan to fight. Even if I can't possess everything by myself, whatever they take away would still belong to me eventually.* Wang Baole was in good spirits as he looked at the thousands of puppets who were busy at work, thinking about how he wouldn't have to fight so hard for the next Beast Tide. His stronghold was imperfect now, but it would definitely be ready for combat by the time the next Beast Tide arrived.

*I feel good.* Wang Baole patted his stomach and was about to snack when suddenly, in the Divine Armament Catacombs outside, a loud boom emerged.

The noise was louder than what was heard before. That surprised all the candidates, including Wang Baole. After all, according to the previous intervals, at least an hour would be given for everyone to recuperate from the previous Beast Tide. However, right now, it was barely half an hour since the fourth Beast Tide had passed, yet the fifth wave was beginning!

*Was the tempo increased, or was it because we spent too much time during the fourth wave?* Wang Baole took a deep breath and leaped up immediately onto the city walls. He hurriedly took a look, and what he saw frightened him.

In reality, not only Wang Baole was taken aback. The other candidates also responded similarly; they breathed rapidly, a torrent of emotions crashing in their hearts.

Not only had the present Beast Tide arrived sooner, but there were also ten Death Beasts with cultivations on the level of early-stage Core Formation realm in the crowd. They were in various sizes, and all looked distinct from each other. However, what was common was that a black flame was present in their eyes that seemed to be capable of burning anything and everything. The black flame caused the area around them to warp.

The ripples produced by the Core Formation realm beasts were very distinct as they spread in all directions. Behind them were more than a hundred giant corpses similar to the ones Wang Baole had slain previously. The smell of rotting flesh emanated in all directions, inducing one to puke while freezing them in fear. There were also numerous combat vehicles and birds that were flying in the sky, screaming shrilly.

That scene made Wang Baole, the other candidates, and even the live stream viewers from the Federation freeze with fear, and noisy discussions erupted.

“What a huge leap in difficulty! How are they supposed to resist it?”

“Gosh, there are actually such frightening ferocious beasts on Mars! What level of cultivation do they have?”

As the people from the Federation erupted in commotion, Wang Baole and the rest of the people in the New Mars Region looked extremely solemn. Without hesitation, Li Yi and Kong Dao gave up on trying to tidy up. They disregarded the consequences and turned their efforts to build the best defenses instead, as they knew clearly that this current Beast Tide would very likely lead to the elimination of several candidates!

Right now, there were only seven candidates remaining!

Just as everyone was locked in a state of seriousness, and Wang Baole was breathing rapidly, a ferocious beast in the form of a giant winged bear—that seemed to be rotting on the exterior, yet equipped with the combat power of a Core Formation realm cultivator—suddenly flew into the sky at high speed. Even before anyone could react, it crashed into the zone belonging to one of the candidates like a shooting star.

Everything happened very quickly. That candidate and his servants were still in the midst of tidying up. They had just managed to activate the array formation in their zone, but were a step too late. As the ferocious beast with Core Formation realm combat powers charged into the grounds, loud booms and painful screams instantly erupted. The candidate was shocked and dismayed at the crisis that struck. He immediately crushed his jade slip and escaped, but his servants were too slow, as even though they also chose to run away, they didn't have the teleportation jade slip, and therefore suffered severe injuries and deaths.

All of it happened in the blink of an eye. The fifth Beast Tide had just arrived but had already eliminated one candidate. That gripped all the remaining candidates with fear, and even Wang Baole grew nervous.

He saw how scary the current Beast Tide was, and knew clearly that he had underestimated the Beast Tide this time around. If he had half an hour more, his stronghold would be equipped with greater levels of power, but it was a fact that the current wave had come earlier than expected, and that made Wang Baole extremely troubled.

*The stronghold still isn't ready. It would likely fail in resisting the beasts even if I were to use it to go against them now. Furthermore, if it suffers any damage, that would mean that I would be handed an early ticket to elimination...* A glow flashed across Wang Baole's eyes as he looked at the catacombs outside. There was an uncountable number of beasts in the Beast Tide, charging towards him under the lead of a rotting corpse with Core Formation realm cultivation that looked like a giant monitor lizard. They created an imposing bluster, and it could easily be imagined, that upon impact, the incomplete stronghold of his would definitely be destroyed.

*Darn it! This is forcing me to use my trump card!* Wang Baole was furious. After handing some matters over to the little donkey, he leaped into the air and went outside. His Dharmic Armament appeared instantly, and he grabbed it tightly in his hands. Just like he had resisted the previous Beast Tide, he leaped over the walls and charged out!

The difference was that in the last wave, his opponents had a cultivation similar to someone who had a perfect Foundation Establishment realm cultivation. Right now, however, his opponents had the combat powers of a Core Formation cultivator. The difference between the two groups was too significant.

Everything that was happening instantly made the crowd from the Federation, the people from Mars, and even the various factions, freeze in shock. As they looked at the extremely brave Wang Baole, they were flabbergasted.

"This Wang Baole isn't out of his mind, is he? I thought that he was smart..."

"Isn't this courting death?"

"Is he trying to throw his life away?"

Even Li Yi, Kong Dao, and the others had noticed Wang Baole, who seemed to be fearless of death. They were all dumbfounded, but also instinctively felt that something was amiss.

However, they didn't have the time to care about Wang Baole's survival. The ferocious beasts in the fifth wave were much more ferocious than before, and as they advanced in their attacks, they were going

head-on against the various zones. Instantly, a loud boom reverberated in all directions, and every single zone suffered significant damages.

As they put in all their effort in their resistance, the army of beasts charging towards Wang Baole, who were under the lead of the giant rotting monitor lizard, neared. The ground was shaking, and they were now less than ten thousand feet away from the walls of Wang Baole's zone. At the same time, Wang Baole also neared them at high speed.

Looking from a distance, Wang Baole was a lone ranger against a sea-like Beast Tide. The forces involved were frightening, and the two sides appeared as if they were about to collide with each other. Numerous live stream viewers from the Federation couldn't bear to watch Wang Baole die before their own eyes... No matter how powerful Wang Baole had been previously, he was, after all, merely a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator!

However, just as the Beast Tide neared and the rotting giant monitor lizard arrived head-on, Wang Baole suddenly stopped in his advance, standing there and raising his Dharmic Armament. He roared with a low voice, "Withdraw!"

The moment he spoke, the heaven and earth transformed, and the clouds circled in reverse. An indescribable aura arrived imposingly, forming a frightening force. It was difficult to describe the range of the aura's effects. However, at that moment, the beasts in the Beast Tide in front of Wang Baole all let out painful cries and retreated, as if they had met with a frightening existence. They were moving at high speeds previously, and now, as they retreated, they collided with each other, forming a mess.

That was especially so for the arrogantly approaching rotting giant monitor lizard. Instinctively, it felt a sense of danger it had never experienced before. However, everything happened so fast that it wasn't only unable to retreat, but its body was also twisted as it rapidly leaped over to the other side. It chose to fall to the ground with a loud thud instead of further approaching Wang Baole. Even after landing heavily on the ground, it still scrambled to retreat with fear...

This ridiculous and unimaginable scene made the live stream viewers from the Federation hold their breath; they fell silent...

### **Chapter 358: Deterrence!**

Through the footages from the live stream, everything was simply too frightening. On the spirit screen, Wang Baole was standing alone in front of the Beast Tide. He merely bellowed, and instantly, all the ferocious beasts were like frightened, obedient puppies—retreating with fear and tumbling into a mess.

That scene instantly took all the viewers watching the live stream through the spirit screen by surprise. The other candidates and their servants in the New Mars Region felt everything even more distinctively, as a frightening vibe erupted. That feeling spread only a small area but was sufficient to cause everyone's mind to buzz, and their hearts to be filled with fear.

"What's going on?"

"Wang Baole... What... What did he do?"



“How is that possible? This irritating fatty merely gave a command to withdraw, and that managed to make all the ferocious beasts so fearful!” All the candidates and their servants were taken aback, and they looked at Wang Baole with disbelief and fear. That was especially so for Kong Dao and Li Yi.

*What trick is Wang Baole playing?* Li Yi was suspicious, while Kong Dao’s gaze constricted. He was born in the ferocious beast sea and had a mysterious beginning. His instincts were sharper than other people, and that made him feel everything even more strongly.

*This frightening force comes from the galactic firmament... Kong Dao inhaled deeply. In his eyes, an additional layer of mystery was now shrouding Wang Baole.*

Additionally, the ferocious beasts in the other areas felt the frightening vibe. They were now running away at high speed in fear, distancing themselves from Wang Baole with all their might.

Everything that happened created chaos on the battlegrounds, and at the same time, it also made Wang Baole’s prowess even more prominent!

Wang Baole looked calm, as if everything to him was as simple and straightforward as blowing a puff of air. Now, as his gaze swept in all directions, he slowly raised his head, looking towards the firmament while carrying a look of steadiness in his eyes. He looked like a formidable expert.

Even though he was a little fat, his looks weren’t bad. In terms of his ability to scare, he could make everyone frightened and unable to see through his tricks.

However, in reality, Wang Baole was delighted and feeling full of himself. He was left without a choice previously and decided to silently chant the Dao sutra in his heart.

Wang Baole wasn’t afraid of the suspicions that came with the arrival of this frightening vibe. During the preparation process, which took place even before he entered the assessment, he had already anticipated that this would happen. He evaluated the trade-offs and eventually concluded that if he was really left without any other choices, he would have to be determined.

There was still dignity in his heart. After all, there was a saying in the high officials’ autobiographies that when something was known only by a small portion of people, it could be considered a secret. Right now, it seemed as if he was living in darkness. Everyone who found out about the secret in this darkness would instinctively become greedy and would vie over it.

However... If everyone came to know of this matter, it would no longer be a secret. Instead, it would be exposed like the people standing under the sun. As there was greed, there would be inevitable acts by people to contain and restrict each other. That would actually be the safest outcome.

That was unless everyone who was greedy congregated together. However, right now, with the New Mars Region being watched through live stream by the entire Federation, it was impossible for the greedy people to reach a consensus and join forces.

Therefore, Wang Baole knew very well that as long as the regulations of the Federation remained in place, and as long as it wasn’t chaos right now, then the theories about secrets as outlined in the high officials’ autobiographies would hold!

After all, the Spirit Inception Era had just begun, and no one would dare say that they didn't have secrets and unique opportunities. If not, why was it that some people managed to become Core Formation cultivators, while some still remained as True Breath realm cultivators amongst the innumerable crowd?

All these are related to one's capabilities. Similarly, it was also related to one's fate!

At the same time, amongst the live stream viewers from the Federation, the major figures from the Federation, including the Martian Colony Governor, all of them narrowed their eyes. Thoughts ran through their heads when the giant tree suddenly tightened its fists. No one could see through what was happening, but he was reminded of an incident in Coulomb Basin, and that made him grit his teeth. He knew that Wang Baole was pretending again, and a glow immediately flashed across his eyes. Instinctively, he wanted to speak up about it, leveraging on this incident to make Wang Baole a hated individual, and at the same time, making himself the subject of jealousy and fear!

However, just as he was about to open his mouth, he frowned slightly and thought about it. He merely cursed Wang Baole for being sly under his breath, and helplessly gave up the thought of causing a ripple effect.

The giant tree was the only one who knew those thoughts. It was without question that the others had no idea what he was thinking about, but at this moment, numerous major figures of the Federation looked bizarrely at Wang Baole through the Spirit screen. They were all clear that Wang Baole must be holding onto some sort of special tool.

Amongst them, there were some whose first thought was to find out what that unique tool was. However, they soon hesitated. Wang Baole was gradually becoming more powerful and would become a Primary Rank Four Noble once he successfully became the mayor of the New Mars Region, which would make him a high official of the Federation. To a certain extent, as the zone he would be in control of was a critical area, he would hold a power similar to those who were Primary Rank Three Nobles.

Even if Wang Baole didn't become the mayor of the New Mars Region eventually, the thought of revealing his secrets in public still made those who carried the intent hesitate.

After all, no one who achieved their current position was a fool. Even if they were momentarily consumed by ridiculous thoughts, they soon got a grip of themselves...

The reality was that there was an entirely different meaning to finding out the secret through one's own effort and revealing everything in public. Everyone wanted to be in possession of the secret, and that made it difficult for everyone to join forces. The matter should never be exposed, even if a consensus was reached, or if there was an agreement for someone to act. Otherwise, it would become an indelible mark if people from the Federation were to know about it.

This was a matter that people of higher status, cultivation, and dreams, should never get themselves involved in.

Furthermore, Wang Baole had quite a background... To a certain extent, it could be said that once he became the mayor of the New Mars Region, those who had the intention to risk it would have no choice but to give up on their plans.

In reality, Wang Baole also knew well that he was taking a risk this time around. However, through his evaluation, he concluded that nothing was certain in life. Therefore, there was no harm to risk it during certain crucial turning points in life!

*If I win, I would have made a giant leap towards becoming the mayor of the New Mars Region. If I lose, I will just quietly return to the Dao College and suck up to the Grand Supreme Elder.* On the battleground, Wang Baole lifted his head and looked in all directions. He felt for his storage bag, which contained three sculptures that he had created.

One was of the Federation President Duan Muque, the other was the Grand Supreme Elder, while the last was that of the Martian Colony Governor. That was the escape route he had thought for himself. If anyone were to ask him about what happened today, he would showcase the three sculptures, and say an obvious but irrefutable lie.

*Whatever, I, Wang Baole, do, will be full proof!* Wang Baole was delighted as he felt the frightening vibe that he had attracted slowly dissipating. He was more than accustomed to that feeling.

As he thought about how he had only bellowed out two words but could result in such a strong and frightening force erupting, Wang Baole felt that with a simple snap of his fingers, the capabilities he exhibited were to be feared. He didn't care much about the nagging feeling that seemed to be waking him up somewhere in the depths of the cosmos.

*However, if I use this trick too many times, would it really awaken?* Wang Baole, who was in a state of delight, suddenly harbored this thought. He got a shock, but when he thought of Little Missy who was always accurate and truthful in her words telling him that everything was fake, he slightly heaved a sigh of relief. However, he was still fearful and planned to confirm the theory with Little Missy after the assessment concluded.

\*Otherwise, every time I chant the sutra, it would be like slapping an asleep person before running away, then returning to slap them again... \*The more Wang Baole thought about it, the more nervous he grew, and he decided not to ponder over the matter anymore. Right now, as he watched the Beast Tide shunning away from his territory and approaching the zones belonging to the other candidates, Wang Baole felt that he was safe. He kept his Dharmic Armament, and calmly and arrogantly walked back to his base, his hands behind his back.

The moment he returned, he immediately activated some of his puppets and directed them towards the bases of the eliminated candidates, furiously tearing down and moving their belongings as others watched on.

At the same time, Li Yi's shock was slowly transformed into hatred as the Beast Tide arrived, and as she watched Wang Baole shamelessly tearing down everything. However, she was helpless and could only try to resist with all her might.

The Beast Tide this time, however, was extremely powerful. Very soon, the base of one candidate was destroyed, and he had no choice but to crush the jade slip and get transported away.

Wang Baole grew agitated as he witnessed what happened. He activated some puppets again to continue the process of tearing down and transporting the resources. In order to prevent the Beast Tide

from interrupting the puppets, Wang Baole gave his all and made his way there personally, while chanting the Dao sutra...

Just like this, the entire process was extremely smooth. As others resisted the beasts while cursing under their breaths, Wang Baole successfully emptied two bases and began to construct his own base furiously.

Until now, there were only half of the original ten candidates left resisting the Beast Tide. Amongst them, other than Li Yi, Kong Dao, and Wang Baole, the remaining two were finding it hard to withstand it. Eventually, one of them could no longer hold on, and even before Wang Baole could send his puppets to the base, and even before the current Beast Tide ended, the sixth Beast Tide suddenly began!

In the loud boom, within the Divine Armament Catacombs, more ferocious beasts emerged, covering a larger area than before as they roared!

It was at this moment that Wang Baole had finally gotten sufficient resources to construct the stronghold that was suitable for combat. As loud clanging noises reverberated within the base, this gigantic block-like stronghold suddenly let out loud booms.

It was in operation!

Wang Baole was revitalized. He raised his right hand and pointed towards the incoming Beast Tide in the distance.

“Eternal Fortress, suppress them!”

### **Chapter 359: The Eternal Fortress Reigns!**

The moment Wang Baole spoke, all the live stream viewers from the Federation were taken aback. That was because, at that moment, the base that Wang Baole had constructed in the form of a gigantic block suddenly underwent a shocking transformation.

The block seemed to have been cut horizontally into layers. However, taking a closer look, perhaps it was already constructed layer by layer, just that it wasn't the focus of people's attention; its overall appearance making one think that it was a solid block.

With the appearance of the layers, it could be seen that the top-most layer was like a cover that was being lifted backwards. Looking at it from afar, the block seemed to have become a book, and the layer that was lifted was its cover.

This was the essence of Wang Baole's design, the unique feature of the Eternal Fortress!

What he had constructed was indeed a book!

With the cover of the book lifted, the first page was revealed. At that instant, everyone from the Federation who was watching the live stream realized, surprisingly, that it wasn't words that had appeared on the first page, but rather rows of Baole Cannons!

At one glance, the first page of the zone's stronghold, which was in the form of a book, was covered densely by a thousand Baole Cannons. Right now, as they all came into view at once, a shockingly loud boom was produced!

As the noise reverberated, light rays instantly appeared above Wang Baole, as if they were occupying the sky, towards the incoming Beast Tide that was roaring as they approached.

The frightening loud boom instantly shook the heavens and earth, and as the Baole Cannons fired all at once, the ground appeared to be on the brink of cracking apart. The cries of the countless ferocious beasts were instantly drowned out as their bodies were visibly pierced and broken apart. As their flesh and blood splattered in all directions, an invisible big hand seemed to have descended from the skies, crushing everything and destroying them!

The loud noise frightened the other candidates in the other zones most, resulting in a sense of fear gripping them just as they were in the process of resisting the Beast Tide. They couldn't help but look towards Wang Baole.

Even before they could react, the Baole Cannons fired in unison for the second and third time!

The noise was even louder, the power even stronger, and the level of lethality was increased significantly. Whatever was happening made everyone from the Federation who was watching the live stream hold their breaths, as the force by which Wang Baole's stronghold had erupted was beyond their wildest imagination.

However, the military, as well as those who were familiar with the Baole Cannon, knew that even though the force of the collective firing was large, and could, to a certain extent, last longer than the Fire God Cannons, it was nowhere near being limitless.

Resources were secondary. What was more important was that every time the Baole Cannons were fired, damage would occur. Therefore, other than having to prepare more Baole Cannons, more maintenance specialists had to be hired as well.

Even though they saw the thousand puppets from Wang Baole, they still felt that it was a challenging task. Li Yi and Kong Dao quickly calmed down from their shock, having reached the same conclusion.

*He's just acting tough and won't last!* Li Yi sneered, seeing that after the sixth firing, the Baole Cannons were already glowing red. She laughed, and was about to watch Wang Baole make a fool of himself, but at that moment...

Wang Baole, who was standing just beside his stronghold, revealed a glow in his eyes. He knew that whether his Eternal Fortress had been appropriately named would depend on his following decisions, and on whether the processes of construction and continual perfection would succeed!

*It has been proven theoretically many times... Now, it's time to see whether it actually works!*

Wang Baole took a deep breath, and raised his right hand seals, pointing towards the stronghold as he fully activated the stronghold so that it was up and running!

"Turn the pages!"

The moment he spoke, the seals were activated. Instantly, the book-like stronghold vibrated, and the first page of it, which was filled with a thousand Baole Cannons, was swiftly lifted as if it was really a page of a book. After turning over, it landed, revealing the second page!

On the second page, another thousand Baole Cannons were revealed. They fired in unison again, creating a loud bang that continued to shock the heavens and earth. Soon, the second page was lifted, revealing the third, fourth, and fifth page...

Every page until the eleventh page was filled with a thousand Baole Cannons. Every time the cannons appeared, they fired in unison, in an astonishing force that covered a large area!

Immediately, a huge contrast was seen between Wang Baole and the other resisting candidates on the battleground. It was clear that even if the other candidates fired in unison, they still needed to pause and recuperate. However, for Wang Baole, from the beginning until now, he had already fired the cannons in unison over seventy times, but still showed no signs of stopping. He even gave people the impression that he could fire the cannons continuously!

That was especially so as the Beast Tide in front of Wang Baole was on the brink of collapse. In their horror and fear, the ferocious beasts dared not near the area around Wang Baole's zone, and could only dash towards other areas. That compounded the pressure on the other candidates, as if applying salt on a wound.

The contrast and the deafening sound produced from the unison firing instantly shocked the people from the Federation. Gasps of shock could be heard coming continuously from the households, and even the military was taken aback. The Governor from Martian Colony was also surprised.

"Every page is filled with thousands of Baole Cannons. This is already the eleventh page. How could he possess so many Baole Cannons... That's over ten thousand of them!" Even though he was the creator of the Baole Cannon, it still requires an unimaginable amount of resources to construct them... That was definitely out of reach for a mere Foundation Establishment realm cultivator!

"Something's not right... Look, of the Baole Cannons that appeared in the later pages, many of them have been used before... I remember one of them was damaged on the exterior cover, and it appeared again on the third page!"

"I understand now... There aren't ten thousand Baole Cannons. In reality, there could only be just over two thousand of them. They were all made and reconstructed from whatever Wang Baole ravaged from the other candidates! The real mystery lay in the stronghold!"

"Every time a page is flipped, a process of repair and reconstruction occurs. His stronghold must definitely harness a formidable ability to restore the Baole Cannons, such that it's instant, allowing the Baole Cannons to reappear with every page that's flipped so that they can be continuously reused..."

As more people gained a brief insight as to what was going on, they grew even before shocked than before. The design of Wang Baole's stronghold evoked strong emotions in them.

To them, the essence of the design lay in the ability to repair and reconstruct swiftly. This way, it could allow the stronghold to fire the cannons in unison, in a seemingly unlimited fashion, as long as there were sufficient resources!

The giant tree stayed silent as it watched the book turn onto its fifteenth page but still not show any signs of stopping. He sighed as he looked at the stronghold that was in the process of unison firing, as well as the exhilarated Wang Baole.

This was indeed something he had never imagined. Even though he saw the blueprint previously, he never thought that it would come to fruition.

As for the Martian Colony Governor standing on the side, a bizarre look appeared on her face, as she spoke softly in a low voice.

*So... This is the Eternal Fortress... It does live up to its name! However, I am curious to know whether there are other surprising features of this Eternal Fortress!* After thinking about it, the Martian Colony Governor immediately activated her hand seals and the Great Martian Array Formation.

Seeing that he had the capability to resist the current Beast Tide, Wang Baole was delighted. He had even set his eyes on the other candidates, waiting for the moment when they could no longer hold on, which was when he would ravage their territories.

The thought had just popped into his head, and his delight hadn't even coursed through all the veins in his body when a loud boom emerged from the Divine Armament Catacombs once again. The seventh Beast Tide had begun, more powerful than before as it involved even more beasts. That made one of the candidates, who was already having difficulties resisting the Beast Tide, curl under the immense pressure and choose to give up immediately.

That candidate was from the Senate. Even though the candidate felt indignant, he was helpless. After his elimination, there were only three candidates left!

They were Wang Baole, Kong Dao, and Li Yi!

It could be said that the moment that determined who the losers and winners were had suddenly arrived. That caused Wang Baole's eyes to widen immediately.

*So sudden!*

*Why do I feel that it is being done on purpose?* Wang Baole took a deep breath, especially after noticing that in the seventh Beast Tide, a two hundred foot tall giant had appeared, one that looked without care or concern for his Baole Cannons. He was like a piece of armor, resisting the Baole Cannons, leading the large beast crowd as it charged at high speed towards Wang Baole. Wang Baole shuddered, hyperventilating at what he saw.

"Second transformation of the Eternal Fortress!" With crisis looming, Wang Baole roared, activating his hand seals yet again!

### **Chapter 360: Food!**

As Wang Baole controlled the Eternal Fortress, there were several extremely tall giants outside the stronghold resisting the Baole Cannons that were firing in unison. They roared as they approached swiftly. They were huge, and their stride was shocking. Within the time of a few breaths, they were already less than a thousand feet from Wang Baole!

However, a price was paid. One giant's body burst apart due to the continuous firing of the Baole Cannons. Despite that, the Beast Tide was still brought near. Looking from afar, Li Yi and Kong Dao were struggling hard to resist, and as for Wang Baole's stronghold, it seemed as if the current-like Beast Tide was about to submerge their bases at any moment...

At that instant, when the Beast Tide neared, the ground outside the Eternal Fortress shook, and a golden wall was erected!

That wall was part of the Eternal Fortress. When it appeared, it blocked the advance of the Beast Tide. Leveraging on the time obtained, the Baole Cannons continued firing in unison, causing significant damage to the Beast Tide.

However, it seemed that the golden wall was still insufficient, as it broke apart after blocking the beasts for a few moments. As the Beast Tide neared once again, which was the instant the stronghold wall broke apart, the broken wall suddenly shrunk, and the second wall was erected, continuing in the blockade.

Just like that, the stronghold wall seemed to rise and fall continuously without limits. It cycled between shrinking and erecting, and that directly delayed and blocked the frightening Beast Tide out. Coupled with the firing of Baole Cannons, the number of casualties in the Beast Tide increased endlessly!

It worked based on the same principle as the Baole Cannons were repaired and reconstructed. That was also the essence of Wang Baole's Eternal Fortress!

At the same time, it was the most challenging problem he had to overcome during the lengthy planning process!

That was to say that the ability to self-repair, rather than requiring a thousand puppets to take part in the repair and construction process, required turning the Eternal Fortress itself into a gigantic construction puppet instead!

The Martian Colony Governor smiled and nodded approvingly as she watched on. The curiosity in her eyes also grew stronger.

"Eternal Fortress!" As she muttered softly, the live stream viewers from the Federation were long frozen in surprise due to the seemingly endless transformations of the Eternal Fortress...

Wang Baole was extremely agitated as well as he watched his Eternal Fortress blocking the Beast Tide. In his exhilaration, he immediately activated his hand seals, and instantly, the book pages behind him flipped at an even faster rate. Every time a page was flipped, a force erupted. They weren't all from the Baole Cannons, as there were other Dharmic Artifacts like the Fire God Cannon which he dismantled from others. They may be torn and tattered, but it mattered little to Wang Baole now. They were activated at full force, and instantly, the loud boom that resulted shook Mars as it reverberated in between heaven and earth!

Wang Baole forcefully resisted the sixth and seventh Beast Tide, and that was the same for Kong Dao and Li Yi. Even though the two of them were well equipped with resources, it was still a challenging battle. After all, the number of beasts that would appear with each Beast Tide wouldn't lessen with fewer candidates as the elimination process continued.



In reality, the further the battle went, the more challenging it became. What Wang Baole and the two of them had to confront was the pressure from the Beast Tide that was to be shared by ten candidates.

Therefore, even though their respective strongholds had been completed, they could only barely save themselves and try to drag the time. They all understood that there wasn't an obligation to eliminate the Beast Tides. Rather, their goal was to resist for a longer time than the other candidates, until the other two candidates were eliminated. The one that remained would naturally be the winner!

The idea was good, and the strategy was succeeding. However, in this intense battleground, no one noticed that, beside the Divine Armament Catacombs, a little boy had appeared silently, for an unknown period of time.

The little boy had all his limbs, but his body was like an illusion, invisible to everyone. The live stream viewers from the Federation and the Federation elites hadn't noticed the existence of the little boy.

He was standing there, looking extremely solemn as a strong death vibe emanated from his body. His gaze was cold and ruthless, as he first looked at Li Yi, sweeping his gaze on Li Yi's array formation stronghold, before looking at Kong Dao, and finally at Wang Baole.

However, when he looked at Wang Baole, it sensed the donkey that was hiding in the stronghold. The originally expressionless little boy moved and seemed to be gritting his teeth. After pondering about it, he seemed to be analyzing the situation, before sighing under his breath and charging towards Kong Dao.

As he charged towards Kong Dao, he didn't realize that the donkey, who was originally gnawing on a chicken bone happily in the Eternal Fortress, had suddenly raised its head. Its ears perked upright, and it widened its eyes, looking in the direction of Kong Dao's stronghold. The bone in its mouth fell to the floor, along with its unstoppable flow of saliva.

The donkey even disregarded the chicken bone, which it loved and couldn't bear to eat. A green glow shone from its eyes, as if it was extremely excited and agitated. However, it was afraid of frightening the delicious food away like it did last time. Therefore, after thinking about it, the scent of its body gradually disappeared. Like a chameleon, it blended into its surroundings, before moving slowly, leaving the Eternal Fortress and going into hiding.

Right now, the little boy was moving at an extremely fast speed, disregarding the Beast Tide as well as Kong Dao's stronghold as he burrowed into it without hesitation. When he saw cultivators, he passed through them immediately. In that instant, the cultivators he passed through trembled before collapsing.

He was smart and didn't massacre everyone without thought. Rather, he stood at a crucial position and carried out his killings in the stronghold, and that made him more dangerous. Very soon, the people from the Federation watched as Kong Dao's stronghold, which was originally in the process of resistance, gradually seem to fail, its protective shield breaking apart.

Kong Dao was shocked as he hurriedly inspected the situation. He looked awful, having heard the news that there were many of his cultivators standing on guard at crucial locations dying off mysteriously.

That was especially so the moment he neared and saw a corpse with his own eyes. He couldn't help but take a deep breath. He understood that amongst the Beast Tide, there were a few frightening, spirit-like existences.

Of the people that died, there were two who had similar cultivation levels as Kong Dao. However, in reality, they were the backups sent by Duan Muque, and they both had combat capabilities that didn't fall far behind that of Kong Dao's. Most importantly, the two of them had trump cards that, once used, would delay time, with the trade-off being one's life.

However, neither of them had the chance to use the trump card before they suddenly died. Furthermore, it seemed like both of them had been killed by a single attack, and that made Kong Dao worried. The stronghold was destroyed at this crucial juncture and not during other less important situations. It was a critical moment in the resistance of the Beast Tide, and as a result of this, Kong Dao's stronghold broke apart.

Kong Dao, who looked miserable knowing that he had lost his chance of winning, was indignant but also helpless at reversing the situation. On the other hand, he had a strong sense that something sinister would happen. Instinctively, he told himself that if he continued to stay, he wouldn't be able to avoid the crisis!

Therefore, just as the sense of danger grew stronger, he broke the jade slip without hesitation and was instantly teleported away. The moment he left, the little boy neared at a fast speed, passing directly through Kong Dao's blurry figure, but he still ended up empty-handed.

Seeing that someone had escaped, the little boy seemed troubled. Looking at the broken stronghold and the Beast Tide roaring in all directions, he tilted his head and gazed at Li Yi, who was still persevering, before glancing at Wang Baole. He was just about to go towards Li Yi when he stopped in his tracks, looking at Wang Baole once again.

In his eyes, Wang Baole was now standing on the stronghold wall, continuously activating his hand seals and controlling the stronghold to attack the Beast Tide. The other creature whom he hated, and who was standing nearby, had suddenly disappeared.

After the little boy thought about it, a fierce look appeared in his eyes as he felt that the grudges between him and the beasts were too deep, and he didn't want to face it at the moment. He planned to kill the fatty first, as interest.

With that thought, the little boy looked even more ruthless, and he changed his direction away from Li Yi and towards Wang Baole at high speed. He passed by numerous ferocious beasts on the battleground and neared Wang Baole.

Right now, Wang Baole was taken aback as he watched Kong Dao's stronghold being destroyed, and noticed his departure. That made him bewildered, as according to his previous judgment, even though it was challenging for him to resist the Beast Tide even with ample resources, he wouldn't cave in so quickly.

*This Kong Dao... What happened...* As Wang Baole grew alert, he turned to look at the Eternal Fortress that was still launching attacks, thinking about whether to activate his trump card. Only the initial stages of the Eternal Fortress' construction were completed, and the usage of the trump card would affect the

construction process, but if it was a crucial juncture, he couldn't care too much and could only activate it.

Just as Wang Baole came to a decision while being alert, the fire in his body uncontrollably shook. Wang Baole was shocked, as, on his right, the little boy's figure neared at an astonishing speed, and was about to pass through him...

However, there was another figure charging towards the little boy at an even faster speed. It seemed to have laid low for a long time, and at that instant, carrying its exhilaration and mania, it erupted out excitedly!

"Son!"