

Worth 421

Chapter 421: What Does She Want?

Li Wan'er trembled when she heard what Chen Mu had just said. Her cool, expressionless face turned pale. She stared at Chen Mu, rendered speechless for quite some time. She had a lost and dazed look in her eyes.

She had no idea how things had turned out this way. She didn't think that she liked Wang Baole. She merely didn't dislike him. The incident with Wang Baole in the cave had been an accident, and she had chosen to distance herself from him after that. However, the Art of Longevity incident had drawn them together again.

Despite that, she continued to retain a sensible and reasonable mind. She hadn't committed anything inappropriate with Wang Baole. She had even numbed herself and stopped herself from overthinking this.

Now, Chen Mu had ripped the concealment away and exposed everything in the open. He left her no room for explanation or defense. Li Wan'er's face grew paler, and the tone of her voice softened for the very first time.

"The relationship between Wang Baole and me is not as you imagined. Let me explain..."

"Silence, slut!" It would have been fine if Li Wan'er hadn't said that, but she did. That made Chen Mu even more sure of himself. His eyes shone with poison as he snorted.

"If you really don't feel any shame, you can retain your authority. I give you one day to think this through!" Chen Mu, done speaking, turned around and flung the door open. He was about to leave when he suddenly paused in his tracks. He turned and gave the pale Li Wan'er a look of contempt.

"Another thing. If you had found someone who had looked slightly better, I might have simply left it at that. Why did you choose the pighead Wang Baole? Some people just have perverse tastes." Chen Mu finished what he had to say, then shook his head. He felt at ease inside. He strolled out of the office, slamming the door shut with a heavy thud.

The slam was loud, but Li Wan'er didn't seem to hear it. She stood there silently, her face turning from a deathly pale to the color of cold rage. The lost look in her eyes turned to that of grim determination.

"If that's the case... so be it!" Li Wan'er murmured after a long moment of silence. The decisiveness in her eyes intensified. She seemed to be relieved as well. It was as if she had suddenly shed an invisible burden off her shoulders.

No one knew the dispute that had occurred between her and Chen Mu. Wang Baole wasn't aware of Chen Mu helping him unintentionally. When he reached the office, his mood had been bright as usual. He sat in his chair, munching his snacks while flipping through the proposal on the next batch of mass migration.

It was then that Li Wan'er arrived.

As usual, she had no expression on her face. As usual, she was cold and distant, as if trying to push everyone away. After entering Wang Baole's office, Li Wan'er threw a jade slip onto Wang Baole's desk.

"City Lord Wang, I received a complaint regarding what is happening in Mayor Wen Huai's city zone. Vice Mayor Liu Daobin has been abusing his authority and erecting statues. News of this has reached the Governor. She has ordered us to investigate this matter!"

Wang Baole frowned. He instinctively felt that something was amiss with Li Wan'er today. She was always cold, but she always tried to control her hostility. Today though, something seemed to have changed. Wang Baole couldn't tell what exactly the change was, though.

He only had a feeling that the Li Wan'er today was almost the same as the Li Wan'er who had first arrived at the Dao Mountain Mist Academy back then.

Maybe she woke up on the wrong side of the bed? Wang Baole thought. He picked up the jade slip and browsed through its contents. Indeed, there had been a few people who had lodged a complaint against Liu Daobin. There was also a reply from the Governor, instructing the administration of the new city to investigate this matter and handle it on their own.

From her reply, it seemed like this matter wasn't being treated that seriously. The Governor had no time for this and had therefore instructed the new city's administration to handle the matter. To a certain extent, this wasn't even really a problem. Wang Baole thought about it for a while. Then, he nodded.

"I understand. You can leave now."

Upon hearing Wang Baole's unconcerned tone of voice, Li Wan'er frowned and said coolly, "In that case, how does the City Lord feel that this matter should be handled?"

"How do you think it should be handled?" Wang Baole was instantly displeased by Li Wan'er's forceful stance. He raised his head, and his eyes had turned cold.

"Tear down all statues, remove Liu Daobin from office, and get him to agree to us investigating him," Li Wan'er answered bluntly, her tone harsh.

"Is it that time of the month?" Wang Baole raised his eyebrow and snorted. To think that she was handling such a small matter in this manner. She was clearly trying to make things difficult for him, which was why he had said something so sarcastic.

"City Lord Wang, please mind your words. I'm discussing a serious matter with you!" Li Wan'er was clearly not in her right mind today. The anger that she constantly carried with her, without reason or cause, was instantly ignited by Wang Baole's words. She slammed the desk suddenly and inappropriately.

"Li Wan'er!" Wang Baole was angered as well, slamming the desk with equal force. He rose to his feet and roared.

"Are you still aware that this is a serious matter? Just because of a few statues, you're not only proposing to tear them down but to strip Liu Daobin of his office? Are you unaware of his competency? Can you not see his contributions? Do you not know that there hasn't been a single practitioner of the Art of Longevity in the area he is in charge of?"

“How about you? You’re biting onto this matter like a rabid dog. He might be in the wrong, but he’s done good things as well. We can simply issue a verbal reprimand. Is there a need to remove him from office and conduct an investigation?”

“Besides, this is the new city, not the Colony Disciplinary Order. Don’t apply your rules in the Colony Disciplinary Order here. And, do remember this clearly, in this place... I’m the City Lord!” Wang Baole was angered as well. As a subordinate, she had dared slam her fist on his desk. She had gone too far.

“Leave now, immediately!” Wang Baole slammed his palm on his desk as he said that.

Li Wan’er’s reaction was strange. She didn’t continue to fight him. She had a strange look in her eyes as she stared at Wang Baole, then she began to discuss the matter of the next batch of mass migration.

Her tone was calmer than before, and she even gave a few suggestions. They were a great help to perfecting the proposal. Wang Baole was stunned. He couldn’t get over the drastic and sudden change in attitude—the former forceful and interrogative tone of voice, to the sudden deferential and supportive attitude.

Wang Baole thought about it but was unable to come up with anything. He continued to put up with the entire thing. Li Wan’er left after giving her suggestions. Then, he sat down and scratched his head. There was suspicion and doubt in his eyes.

There’s something wrong with this Li Wan’er. Why is she behaving like a mad person... is she plotting something? Wang Baole thought for a very long time, but there was no answer to this. He raised his guard, though. The skies turned dark, and nothing happened, causing Wang Baole to grow even more suspicious.

Maybe it’s really that time of the month? Wang Baole found that highly possible. He tidied his desk up and left his office. He returned to his residence, set his thoughts aside, and began his meditation. He was going to train and study the Heavenly Evocation of Dharmic Armaments.

As he immersed himself in his learning, he sensed his understanding of the Heavenly Evocation deepening. He had already instructed Lin Tianhao to prepare the materials for the Dharmic Armament as well as the Artifact Spirit.

The search for materials and the Artifact Spirit continued to be in progress. That was why Wang Baole planned to send his mind out wandering again. He wanted to familiarize himself with the idea and also try to summon a few spirits.

With such a thought in mind, Wang Baole returned to his residence and immediately went straight inside his secret chamber. He began to meditate, continuing until late into the night. When he ended his training, he opened his eyes and retrieved his Dharmic Armament. He was going to rely on the aid of the Dharmic Armament and try to sense the remnants of the Artifact Spirit that remained between the heavens and earth. It was then that suddenly, his voice transmission ring and the main gates of his residence rang simultaneously, at a frequency he was familiar with.

Wang Baole froze. He stared at his voice transmission ring and heard Li Wan’er’s voice traveling out. Through his residence’s array formation, he saw Li Wan’er standing outside his main gate like she had every day in the past when she had arrived for treatment.

But I've told her the last time that there's no need for further treatments. She's recovered fully... Wang Baole hesitated as he rose to his feet and walked out. He opened his door and saw Li Wan'er at his doorstep. She didn't give him a chance to speak. She walked in, expressionless, and headed straight into the secret chamber...

Wang Baole stood at the door. He stared at the gates, then at the secret chamber. He felt lost. At the same time, his heart rate suddenly picked up without any reason. An incredulous, unbelievable thought popped up in his head.

What... does she want?

Wang Baole hesitated for a moment. He didn't expect himself to shut the main gates, but he did. He walked into the secret chambers, and a strange expression appeared on his face again. The lights in the secret chamber... had been turned off—by Li Wan'er.

A strange atmosphere permeated the air, in their silence, and in the darkness...

Chapter 422: Old Wang, I've Grown Up!

What's the situation?

What's going on?

If she tries to force herself on me, should I make a case of struggling? Should I try to at least fight back a little...

What should I do? Wang Baole slowly walked into the secret chamber as countless thoughts flooded his mind. His heart raced. He was torn.

With those thoughts in mind, Wang Baole walked into the secret chamber and coughed awkwardly. He pretended that he couldn't see that clearly. Then, he did what he had done in the past and helped Li Wan'er with her treatment.

However, even though the lights of the secret chamber had been turned off, he could still see clearly. He could see Li Wan'er's face and the reddening of her cheeks.

The treatment session started out normally. However, gradually, Li Wan'er's breathing grew heavier, as did Wang Baole's. He could barely control himself. After all, the treatment process meant he had to continuously touch her...

Time crawled. An hour passed. Based on the past few treatments, the current treatment should be coming to an end. Li Wan'er would get up and leave.

Li Wan'er seemed to have forgotten about that today. Wang Baole blinked. He seemed to have forgotten to end the treatment as well. Their breathing grew heavier. As Wang Baole's hands continued to wander, Li Wan'er continued to wait. She seemed to have waited for a long time. She suddenly frowned, seeming displeased. She spoke for the first time since she stepped into the secret chamber.

"Wang Baole, do you still call yourself a man?"

Wang Baole became instantly unhappy when he heard that. He felt insulted. He slapped Li Wan'er hard on her butt. He was about to say something, but that slap seemed to have made Li Wan'er's breathing grow heavier still. Her entire body was like an oven, giving off waves of heat.

Under the influence of the waves of heat, Li Wan'er wasn't the only one who made a move. Wang Baole lit the spark... a session of intertwining unfolded naturally...

The Spirit Inception Era had commenced with the arrival of the ancient green-bronze sword. Within the sword hid large quantities of ancient texts and inscriptions. That had caused the resurgence of the traditions of old. However, the mindset of the people had undergone the passage of time and history. They weren't as conservative as the people in the past with regard to romantic relationships between men and women. Wang Baole had secretly viewed many videos of this material in the past when he was younger, for educational purposes...

That was why he didn't seem too awkward and unfamiliar despite this being his first time. Li Wan'er, on the other hand, clearly showed her inexperience. But she had her strengths as well, and that was... forcefulness!

Wang Baole almost couldn't shoulder the entirety of her forcefulness and passion. But he didn't wish to lose. He unleashed the full extent of his cultivation and physical stamina and managed to keep up.

The night passed...

The next morning, a slightly weakened Wang Baole watched a frowning Li Wan'er get to her feet and dress herself. She seemed slightly uncomfortable. He was extremely pleased with himself.

"Li Wan'er, so, have I shown myself to be a man?" Pleased, Wang Baole couldn't help but ask that question.

Li Wan'er paused in the midst of dressing herself and tilted her head towards Wang Baole. Her face had once again resumed its cold, expressionless look. She glared at him and didn't say a single word. After dressing herself, she snorted, turned, and left.

Just gonna leave, just like that? Wang Baole patted his tummy, sighing inwardly. He felt that he had grown up overnight. He turned on his voice transmission ring and sent his father a voice transmission.

"Old Wang, I've grown up!" Wang Baole shouted loudly in his voice transmission.

"You little rascal, did you wreak havoc on someone's precious daughter?" Wang Baole's father immediately understood what Wang Baole was saying and asked hastily.

Wang Baole snickered at how well his father could read him. He didn't explain himself, merely ended the conversation happily. He tidied up the place, left his residence, and headed for the office.

He hummed a cheery tune on the way to his office. His spirits were high, and everyone looked especially pleasing to the eye. After he reached the office, Li Wan'er appeared soon after. Before he could receive her warmly, she began to discuss the matter of the statues in Wen Huai's zone with an expressionless look on her face. She emphasized the need to punish Liu Daobin harshly once again.

What's going on? Wang Baole's head throbbed. He tried to communicate properly with Li Wan'er, but her stance remained firm. She wasn't backing down. Her words were forceful and angered Wang Baole.

“Li Wan’er, do you have nothing else to do? This matter’s settled. You can leave now!”

Li Wan’er seemed oblivious to Wang Baole’s rage. Before she left, she reiterated the fact that she was holding firm to her views. If Wang Baole didn’t handle the matter, she would report her views to the Governor and get the Governor to make a decision.

She’s crazy. She’s a completely different person from last night. Does this Li Wan’er have a sister or something? Wang Baole, in his anger, began to grow suspicious. The attitudes of Li Wan’er in the day and during the night were simply too drastically different.

After a moment of hesitation, Wang Baole sent a voice transmission to Li Xiu. He found out that besides Li Wan’er, Li Xiu had no other sisters. Wang Baole simply couldn’t figure out what Li Wan’er was thinking.

He carried his bewilderment and doubt with him. That night, as Wang Baole was about to meditate, he heard a knock at his door. He saw through the array formation Li Wan’er standing at his doorstep. He was stunned.

What’s the meaning of this? She fights with me with that cold attitude of hers in the day, then at night... Wang Baole was on the verge of anger. He snorted and unlocked the gates. He was about to say something, but Li Wan’er was already strolling in and heading for the secret chamber. She turned the lights off...

Wang Baole was dazed once again. He stood, bewildered and lost, outside the door. After a long while, he shut the door and turned towards the secret chamber. There was a strange expression on his face. He thought about how aggravating the other had been in the day. Then, he snorted and stomped into the secret chamber...

The night passed.

The days passed in this manner. The relationship between Wang Baole and Li Wan’er grew ever stranger. They continued to bicker in the day due to their differences in opinion over administrative matters, but when night arrived... Li Wan’er would turn up punctually—every time. She would head for the secret chamber without a word and turn the lights off.

Wang Baole finally resigned himself to Li Wan’er’s behavior. He vented his frustrations with Li Wan’er in the day on her at night. Li Wan’er didn’t seem to mind Wang Baole’s behavior...

Finally, one night, inside Wang Baole’s secret chamber, in the dark, his voice, filled with anger, rang out.

“Just follow my orders to handle the matter of Liu Daobin!”

Li Wan’er was silent. She seemed to be controlling herself.

“You’re not saying a thing? I’m going to make you say something!” Wang Baole snorted. He did something, and soon, Li Wan’er’s breathing quickened rapidly. It could be heard loudly and clearly even outside the secret chamber. Finally, she was reduced to a trembling mess. She seemed to have fallen into a daze.

“I’m going to say it again. Just follow my orders to handle the matter of Liu Daobin. Are you going to do as I said?” Wang Baole roared in a low voice. Li Wan’er’s voice trembled. Her consciousness seemed to be slipping away, and her voice shook as she spoke.

“I’ll... I’ll do as you said...”

Wang Baole was immediately filled with satisfaction and snorted. Li Wan’er kept her word. When they met again the next day, despite her cold and expressionless face, she didn’t bring up the topic of Liu Daobin again. She followed Wang Baole’s instructions and didn’t blow the matter up. She didn’t pursue it further.

This finally allowed Wang Baole to piece together the way to interact with and engage with Li Wan’er. The two of them continued this strange dance. It was during this time that Chen Mu acquired his access rights to the array formation. He paid Li Wan’er another visit at her office.

This time, he wasn’t here for resources and support, but to soothe the tensions between the both of them. He had even prepared a gift for Li Wan’er and invited her to have dinner with him.

Li Wan’er turned down Chen Mu’s invitation directly, with no expression on her face.

“Wan’er, let bygones be bygones. We’re engaged, after all. This is a fact that can’t be changed.” Chen Mu smiled. He ignored Li Wan’er’s refusal. He never cared for her anyway. He only intended to soothe the tensions between them after obtaining his access to the array formation. He had been residing in the new city for quite some time and had been steadily growing hot and bothered watching Li Wan’er’s beautiful face and her curvaceous figure.

As he spoke, Chen Mu got to his feet and came to Li Wan’er’s side. He reached for her hand.

Just as he was about to touch her, Li Wan’er’s face darkened. Her cultivation erupted and immediately drove Chen Mu back. For the first time, her eyes flashed with a harsh light. She said coolly.

“Mayor Chen, please control yourself!”

“Me? Control myself? Li Wan’er, I’m just trying to hold your hand, but you won’t even allow that. Wang Baole touched you all over in that cave!” Chen Mu erupted in rage, his facial features contorting into a gruesome expression. He was about to step forward. However, this time, Li Wan’er didn’t continue to hold herself back and slapped Chen Mu!

“Scram!”

Chapter 423: Alliance!

“Li Wan’er!” The slap immediately made Chen Mu’s right cheek balloon into a swollen lump. It landed a thunderous blow in Chen Mu’s heart. At that moment, signs of fracture in the relationship between the Five Generation Sky Clan and the Senate seemed to appear!

But clearly, Chen Mu, who had been assessed as overambitious and lacking in ability by the Governor, wasn’t thinking about the alliance between his family clan and the Senate. He was boiling with rage. He

had never been at the losing end of a deal since he had been a child. In fact, no one had dared to so fearlessly slap him in the face.

The woman before him had dared to hit him, and she had hit him because of Wang Baole. Chen Mu's eyes reddened immediately. He stared at Li Wan'er unblinkingly. If looks could kill, he would murder Li Wan'er right now!

But his cultivation wasn't as high as Li Wan'er's. At present, Li Wan'er's eyes were icy cold, and a dangerous look glistened in them. Even Chen Mu felt threatened.

She's going to kill me! Chen Mu came to his senses suddenly. His breathing quickened. He could feel the murderous intent exuding from Li Wan'er. At that moment, such ideas did surface in Li Wan'er's mind. The way she saw it, as long as Chen Mu died, her father wouldn't be able to force her to marry him.

As long as he was dead, everything would be solved. She wouldn't have to trouble herself over this anymore.

As long as he was dead, all the problems that she had now would no longer be a problem at all. She could save herself from further trouble.

This thought continued to surface in her mind, and the light in her eyes grew more and more dangerous. Chen Mu shuddered and slowly retreated. He pulled out a jade slip, watching Li Wan'er cautiously as he quickly stepped out of her office. When he finally got out, he left in a sudden burst of speed, racing off without even turning his head.

Li Wan'er didn't pursue him. She stood there, watching coldly as the cowardly Chen Mu ran away like a dog with its tail between its legs. The dangerous light in her eyes didn't fade away but intensified instead. This was her true nature. In the past, when Jin Duoming had only teased her slightly, she had gone after him and almost castrated him. The incident showed the steely strength and the force of her character.

She had tolerated Chen Mu in the past because of her father's stern warnings and reminders. She had held herself back because she had to consider the bigger picture.

She no longer wanted to merely tolerate. Li Wan'er's character might be simple, but she was no fool. She knew how easy it was to kill someone. But to kill someone without implicating herself—that was the challenge.

That was why she hadn't struck immediately. She sat in her chair, rubbing at her forehead while thinking. An idea of how to set up the murder surfaced in her mind!

Chen Mu, who was the target of Li Wan'er's murderous ploy, was filled with terror as well as madness and rage. He returned to his city zone swiftly. He finally felt safer when he reached his autonomous zone. That was when he started cursing loudly.

"That slut, that prostitute. Li Wan'er, you dare think of murdering me. Wang Baole may be a pig, but you're no better than him!" Chen Mu panted. He pulled out his voice transmission ring and contacted his family clan. However, as soon as he pulled out his voice transmission ring, he tried to control himself and put it down. He knew that even if the family clan learned about Li Wan'er and Wang Baole, they wouldn't act as he wished them to.

Both he and Li Wan'er weren't important to the family clan. What was important was the alliance with the Senate. Chen Mu could even imagine his family clan finding out about this and asking him to ignore it and turn a blind eye. They might even issue a stern warning and ask him to apologize to Li Wan'er immediately.

The Head Senator would do the same. The objective of both parties was to establish an alliance through this marriage. There were plenty of political forces opposed to this marriage currently. That was why they were currently only engaged and not yet truly married.

The political situation in the Federation was complex and delicate. Everything must be done with the utmost care. Else, it might invite trouble and unforeseen consequences. The Head Senator and the Chen family had planned for a year and a half long engagement. This would allow the other political forces to adjust and accept the arrangement. Then, they would proceed with the marriage.

If anything were to happen during this period, even if they didn't wish for it, it would also allow them the freedom to step away from the marriage. Of course, neither of them would want to do that unless it was the last resort.

Chen Mu, who was clearly aware of all this, could only clench his teeth. However, he simply couldn't take this lying down. He sat there with his eyes narrowed. After thinking for a moment, decisiveness flashed in his eyes. He immediately contacted his family clan.

He didn't speak of his conflict with Li Wan'er but instead asked about what they had learned about the small drum—the small drum that had been presented to him by someone who had been his former subordinate and had represented his supposed master.

When Chen Mu had taken the drum, he had sensed the extreme evil and power within it. He had then secretly sent it back to his family clan for their study. He had also reported the encounter to his family clan and awaited their decision.

Now, his family clan gave him an answer after his inquiries. During this period, the entire Chen family had been busy studying the small drum, even seeking out the elder of the family. They had finally learned the identity of the person who had delivered the small drum to Chen Mu. He was someone related to the Divine Armament Catacombs.

They could see the advantages and disadvantages of the collaboration, but most importantly, they had verified repeatedly that the small drum was indeed the core device that controlled a certain puppet!

They didn't know what puppet it was, but its strength rivaled a perfected Core Formation realm cultivator!

This caught the Chen family's interest, as the elder of the Chen family was also at the perfected Core Formation realm. With this puppet, the Chen family's strength would double!

They discussed at length. Coincidentally, Chen Mu had come asking. Chen Mu's father stepped forth then and gave Chen Mu an answer!

"Mu'er, you can go ahead with this collaboration... but you must keep it a secret. If anything happens, this will be on your head. The family clan will have nothing to do with this!"

“But the Grand Elder told me to tell you that if you’re able to successfully wield this perfected Core Formation realm puppet and escape unscathed after this incident, you’ll inherit the position as the head of the Chen family clan. There will even be a place for you in the clan’s council of elders!”

Chen Mu’s heart dropped when he heard the first half of what his father had said. After he heard the second half though, his breathing quickened. Blood colored the veins in his eyes, and they glowed with a fierce light. He knew the power that he would possess after becoming the head of the family. He also knew what it meant to have a place in the council of elders in the clan. This was the highest position one could aspire to in the entire Five Generation Sky Clan!

He would have the authority and power to speak to the Head Senator on equal footing.

A tinge of madness colored Chen Mu’s eyes. After speaking further with his father and finding out that the family clan had analyzed the origins of the small drum, he ended the transmission.

Chen Mu placed his voice transmission ring down and took a deep breath. The rage and murderous intent he had felt because of Li Wan’er was unleashed without concealment that instant. He was filled with determination and decisiveness. He gritted his teeth and came to a decision.

So what if we’re working with an unknown entity from the Divine Armament Catacombs!

Even if it turns out to be an evil demon, I don’t care. As long as this succeeds, I’ll be able to build a bright future for myself. I’m betting everything... on this!

A terrible light shone in Chen Mu’s eyes. After he made up his mind, he contacted his family clan. Then, he waited. A few days later... the small drum was delivered to him by someone from the family clan. That night, with a tinge of madness in his eyes, Chen Mu began to sound the small drum!

As soon as the small drum sounded, the secret chamber that he was in suddenly turned ice cold. An invisible wind suddenly swept through the room, blowing in all directions. Frost appeared on the walls, the ice grew thicker, and finally, the entire secret chamber was transformed into an ice cave!

The chill was black and exuded an immensely cold and dark intent.

“I agree to the alliance. But... how are you going to guarantee that I’ll be able to control this perfected Core Formation realm puppet that you speak of? You must let me have this puppet first!” Chen Mu was feeling slightly chilly. For his bright future, though, he gritted his teeth and said in a low voice.

As his voice rang in the secret chamber, a sudden blurry figure appeared in the frosted layers on the wall. It seemed to be inside the ice, as if the ice contained a separate world. It was a man in black robes. His features were indistinct. However, as soon as he appeared, Chen Mu’s breath froze. He could feel a terrifying aura surging forward and overpowering him.

He shuddered. He couldn’t control himself from staggering a few steps backward with shock in his eyes. Before he could speak further, the ancient, low and raspy voice of the black-robed man rang out from within the ice.

“The puppet that you want... must be crafted by yourself. I will teach you how to make it... as for the guarantee of control... you will use your own blood to feed and nourish the small drum. It will become yours and form the core of the puppet...”

“But because of certain reasons, which your family clan may be aware of, you can only craft the puppet here... I only ask one thing of you... when the puppet is successfully made, you must kill... Wang Baole!”

Chapter 424: Parasite!

I'm not only going to kill Wang Baole, but I'm also going to kill Li Wan'er that slut too! Madness colored Chen Mu's eyes. It gave him a gruesome look. He hated Wang Baole, but he hated Li Wan'er even more.

He had to personally kill this adulterous couple so that he could feel the joy of ending them. Once both Li Wan'er and Wang Baole died, he would have a great chance of becoming the new City Lord of Divine Armament New City.

In fact, becoming the City Lord had become secondary. With a perfected Core Formation realm puppet under his control, he would become the next head of the family clan. He would become a member of the council of elders. Why would he care about a mere City Lord's position then?

Chen Mu might be crazy, but he still retained a basic shred of sanity... it would be a challenge to conceal the truth behind Wang Baole's and Li Wan'er's deaths. There were many eyes in the new city, and aid would come swiftly should the City Lord be in danger. After some thought, Chen Mu held back his murderous feelings and voiced his concerns.

“You have no need to worry. You don't need to be near to wield the puppet. You can do it from a distance, remotely!”

“In addition, on the day we execute the plan, I will also cast a spell to hold back the Governor and her people. This will delay their rescue efforts for some time!” The black-robed man in the ice said in his raspy voice. This made Chen Mu ponder. He asked suddenly, “Senior, you have such abilities, why do you not do this yourself?”

“If you can destroy the Martian array formation as well as the new city's array formation, I'll give you a puppet. You won't have to do anything. I'll take care of things myself!” the black-robed man said casually. His calm voice rang out in the room. Chen Mu's eyes flashed. He didn't continue with the topic and began to ask about the details of crafting the puppet.

With the black-robed man's lesson, Chen Mu soon figured out how to craft the puppet. A myriad of emotions flashed across his face without pause, and his breathing grew uneven. The method of crafting the puppet seemed too strange and bloody. It was no longer a simple refining but had become a sort of sacrifice. It was a sacrifice of one's blood and flesh!

This must be a dark art! Chen Mu sucked in a deep breath. He stared at the ice on the walls around him. After the black-robed man ended the conversation and left, the ice slowly melted. An hour later, everything resumed to normal—the air was no longer chilly.

Before he left, he didn't urge me to quickly refine the puppet... Chen Mu remained slightly hesitant. The number of people who had to be sacrificed was too many. According to what the black-robed man said, he had to use his own fresh blood to nourish the small drum for a period of time. The small drum would then blossom like a flower and bloom large numbers of dandelion-like creatures.

The dandelions were invisible to others' eyes. They would scatter and find a cultivator as a host, hiding inside the cultivator's body and absorbing their life energies. Finally, they would return to the small drum and fuse with it. That was how the perfected Core Formation realm puppet would be formed.

There were other areas requiring preparation as well, but they were supplementary. The dandelion was the key.

The black-robed man hides ill intentions. I cannot trust him fully and obey his words completely... what he wants is for me to send the dandelions scattering across the entire city, but that would be too great a scale at such an early stage. It would be uncontrollable. The Governor might realize that something is amiss...

I have to carry this out in a controlled and secretive manner. That's the right approach! After musing over this for a while, Chen Mu gritted his teeth and made up his mind. The Five Generation Sky Clan might lack in other areas, but one area they had no lack in was in the number of cultivators. Most were servants bound to the family clan, their loyalty to the family clan unquestionable. They were the safest hosts for the parasites.

Besides, Chen Mu sensed that the choice of hosts for such parasites was important. This was to ensure that he had ultimate control over the puppet. That was why he still felt that having the parasites reside in his own people was the safest bet.

Chen Mu felt that there was nothing wrong with using his own people for the blood sacrifice. If they were loyal enough to die for the family clan, they should then feel equally honored to sacrifice themselves to become part of the puppet.

With such thoughts in mind, Chen Mu began his seclusion. He followed the black-robed man's instructions and used his own blood to nourish the small drum... Time passed gradually during this period. A month soon went by.

Within that month, Chen Mu continued to remain in seclusion, and the construction of the new city continued. Everything was slowly coming into shape. As things began to run more smoothly, Li Wan'er and Wang Baole continued their bizarre relationship—hostile during the day and passionate in the night...

Li Wan'er's prudence also ensured that no one realized what was going on between the two of them. Wang Baole found their sneaking around behind others' backs intensely exciting.

Things remained the same with their political and administrative differences. If there were any differences in opinion, Wang Baole would display his prowess during the night and force Li Wan'er to submit and agree with him...

Wang Baole didn't stop his training either. He was close to reaching the perfected Foundation Establishment realm. Lin Tianhao had also accumulated most of the rare materials and the Artifact Spirits required for refining Dharmic Armaments. He reported to Wang Baole and told the latter that he would be able to collect everything that was required soon.

Everything seemed to be going well. At this time, Chen Mu's seclusion came to an end. During this month of blood-feeding, the small drum had turned blood red in color, and the evil aura within it

intensified. Finally, one day, it was as if a seed inside it had burst into life and flowered. It released a vast number of dandelions!

The dandelions numbered in the hundreds of thousands. They were about to scatter and spread out, but Chen Mu was prepared for that. He immediately took control over the dandelions and restricted their movements to within his own autonomous zone. He had also arranged for a great number of Ancient Martial realm and True Breath realm cultivators under his charge outside, ready to intercept and receive the dandelions.

Even though there were still cases of parasites infiltrating the wrong hosts, with such an arrangement in place, most of the parasites entered his own people. The dandelions spread outwards, invisible and adrift in the air. They slowly entered the bodies of the cultivators.

As soon as the dandelion touched a cultivator's skin, it would immediately worm its way into his body. There was no pain or discomfort throughout the entire process. The host was unable to sense the invasion and didn't know that something had happened.

It was then that Chen Mu grew more confident in his chances of controlling the puppet. He realized that while he couldn't accurately control the whereabouts of the dandelions and order them to enter specific hosts, he was able to sense as soon as they settled on a host. It was as if a new light had come into being in his consciousness. He could sense the other's existence and presence.

He was excited by this. He was inside his secret chamber with his eyes shut. He felt more and more people becoming hosts to the parasites. It didn't take long. Suddenly, Chen Mu opened his eyes, turning and staring into the distance. He seemed to be able to utilize the extended senses and see through the walls. Somehow, some time ago, towards his autonomous zone had come running... a donkey!

The donkey had indeed entered Chen Mu's autonomous zone and had been there for quite some time. It had been searching for the scent of its food, but every time it had found it, it would narrowly miss it. This had driven the donkey mad, but it had continued to remain patient and continued its pursuit.

The donkey had followed the trail all the way to Chen Mu's autonomous zone. Despite not finding the food, a dandelion had landed before it when the dandelions had scattered. Before the dandelion had been able to find a host, the donkey had sensed its presence and swallowed it whole...

After eating it, the donkey's eyes shone. It thought the dandelion tasted quite good. It started racing about in the autonomous zone, swallowing up dandelions whenever it sensed them. It happily munched along, and the dandelions settled inside the donkey's body.

That donkey of Wang Baole's... Chen Mu's eyes narrowed. A flash of savagery flickered in his eyes.

Fine, since the donkey sent itself to my doorstep, I'll readily accept it as an offering! At that thought, Chen Mu tried his hardest to control the dandelions. Despite not being able to fully control them, he was able to steer them in a different direction and send tens of thousands of dandelions towards the donkey.

The donkey was beyond excitement. It ate crazily. Inside the secret chamber, Chen Mu sensed the growing light inside the donkey, and an ugly grin split his face wide open.

He knew that the parasitic dandelion would suck all life dry. The donkey had eaten so many of them that the parasites inside it were innumerable. He could almost imagine the moment when the plan was kicked into action, the moment the devouring took place. It would meet a gruesome end.

I'll kill it first, then I'll kill its master! Chen Mu's lips tilted upward into a cold, cruel sneer. His eyes shone with a terrible light.

Chapter 425: The Perfected Foundation Establishment Realm

During this period of collaboration between the black-robed man and Chen Mu, Wang Baole was also reaching a critical stage of his cultivation. At the moment, he was sitting cross-legged inside his secret chamber. His cultivation roared and rumbled inside his body, churning continuously inside him. The fourth Heavenly Thunder was about to be formed!

The Lightning Dao: First Volume allowed him to form the first Heavenly Thunder during the early-stage Foundation Establishment realm and second during the mid-stage. In the late-stage, he was able to form the third Heavenly Thunder. The formation of the fourth Heavenly Thunder meant that Wang Baole was able to reach the perfected Foundation Establishment realm!

If he continued to practice the Lightning Dao: First Volume, when he finally broke through the perfected Foundation Establishment realm, reached the Core Formation realm, and became a Core Formation realm cultivator, he would be able to form a Lightning Core!

The power of the Lightning Core would be immense. Besides being in possession of such power and strength, the Ethereal Dao College would also let him have the next mystic art, the Lightning Dao: Second Volume. This mystic art... could be practiced until one reached the Nascent Soul realm. However, in the few decades of the Spirit Inception Era, no one had managed to do that.

However... within the Ethereal Dao College, the Lightning Dao: First Volume was one of the most appropriate and best mystic arts to practice. Not everyone could master it and had access to it. Only those qualified were able to practice it. The mystic art could be considered one of the more complete mystic techniques. It could bring one towards the Nascent Soul realm!

That was why the Ethereal Dao College had this mystic technique prepared for Wang Baole. To a certain degree, they had placed great hopes in Wang Baole. They hoped that he would be able to travel far on that Dao path. They hoped that he wouldn't only form a Lightning Core, but that he would also form a Lightning Soul!

Wang Baole's speed of cultivation had resulted in his achieving the perfected Foundation Establishment realm within a short period of time. This might have drawn slight attention, but it wasn't something too strange or shocking. The Spirit Inception Era might still be in its dawn, but it was filled with opportunities. There were others with an even more accelerated cultivation speed compared to Wang Baole.

However, to achieve the Nascent Soul realm within a few decades required almost a miracle as well as immense natural talents. Despite suspicions of many about the existence of Nascent Soul realm cultivators in this world, officially, there were none in the Federation.

There must be Nascent Soul realm cultivators in the Federation! Wang Baole opened his eyes abruptly. He could feel the continuous eruptions of cultivation inside his body. Pieces of a puzzle started surfacing in his mind, forming a blurry picture. However, with the increase of his cultivation and the elevation of his status, and with his increased understanding and knowledge of the inner workings of the Federation—especially after his trip to the Martian research facility—his belief regarding the presence of Nascent Soul realm cultivators in the Federation grew stronger.

This matter was still a distant concern to him. Wang Baole quickly set aside his distractions and focused fully on the impending breakthrough in his cultivation. His cultivation continued to churn, and he could feel the fourth Heavenly Thunder rapidly forming.

The path of the Lightning Dao must be taken... however, there's another path that no one else knows about, one that I must travel as well! Wang Baole took a deep breath. At that moment, Dark Fire appeared in his eyes!

The path that no one else knew was... the Dark Art!

He had formed three Dark Fires now. The next step was to fuse the three fires together to create a Dark Core. That... was the Dark Art's journey to the Core Formation realm!

Wang Baole could clearly see his path towards the Core Formation realm. He didn't want only a single Core... he wanted to form Cores using both the Lightning Dao and the Dark Art. He wanted twin Cores!

His twin Cores would allow him to surpass others vastly in the Core Formation realm. His strength and power would surpass his peers in the same realm, like what had happened when he was at the Foundation Establishment realm!

This might prove to be an almost insurmountable challenge to others, but Wang Baole felt that the Divine Armament Catacombs beneath the new city provided him with the perfect environment to achieve his goal!

His spirits soaring and his mood merry, Wang Baole continued to let his cultivation churn inside his body for the next nine days. Finally, a loud roar rumbled inside his head. His cultivation erupted at that moment and reached a breakthrough!

At that moment, his aura, his energy, his cultivation—everything about him swiftly reached its height of power and strength. It was akin to someone wearing tightly-fitted attire that bound their body tightly, and then continuing to exert force and eat until their body grew fatter and their clothes finally reached their limits—exploding!

As soon as the first set of clothes exploded, they formed a looser set of long robes. Wang Baole felt unimaginably comfortable as he felt an endless source of cultivation inside him unfurling outwards.

This wasn't yet the end of his breakthrough. The moment his cultivation passed the stage of late-stage Foundation Establishment realm and arrived at the perfected Foundation Establishment realm, the green lotus inside his body started to quiver violently. It exuded waves of vitality that filled Wang Baole's entire body. His physical body continued to strengthen. Every muscle, every bone, every meridian inside him seemed to be strengthened. Wang Baole's breathing quickened. The sudden eruption sent his vitality and life energy surging, and they reached terrifying heights.

It was like a vast ocean!

Such a thick and robust wave of vitality meant that Wang Baole's healing ability would be equally astonishing, and this was only a minor breakthrough in the Foundation Establishment realm. Wang Baole's future strength and power when he reached the Core Formation realm, should he continue to practice and cultivate in this manner, would be unimaginable.

The perfected Foundation Establishment realm! Wang Baole burst out into laughter. He could feel the formation of the fourth Heavenly Thunder as well as the vast quantities of lightning bolts inside his body. He could also feel the three Dark Fires surging into life with the elevation of his cultivation, seeming to show signs of fusion.

This cheered Wang Baole up immensely. He was about to test his power and compare it with his past strength, but before he could get to his feet—a moment after he had reached a breakthrough in cultivation and just as his Dark Fires were on the verge of fusion—suddenly, alarm flashed across Wang Baole's face. He lowered his head suddenly. He could hear distant, muffled murmurs. They seemed to be coming from deep beneath him, from deep inside the Divine Armament Catacombs!

“Dark Child... Dark Child...”

This was the first time Wang Baole had heard voices from the Divine Armament Catacombs during cultivation. It was clear that he was the only one who could hear the voice as nothing had changed around him. The entire new city remained as it was.

What made Wang Baole even more certain that he was the only one who could hear this voice was the implicit beckoning that seemed to accompany the voice rising from deep underground!

It was as if there was a presence deep inside the Divine Armament Catacombs that was beckoning Wang Baole, that longed-for Wang Baole to approach!

Wang Baole's breathing grew heavier. He had previously ventured into the catacombs and had experienced a similar, indistinct feeling, but that feeling was incomparable to what he was feeling now. The voice echoed in his head, its beckoning ringing out clearly.

The voice and its beckoning didn't persist. As the churning cultivation inside Wang Baole's body settled down, and as the fusion of the Dark Fires reached a certain point and ceased, the voice gradually faded away.

However, this meant something important to Wang Baole.

Both Master Zhao's prediction and my own gut feelings are saying that the Divine Armament lying below is likely a Dark Artifact. Little Missy also said that it used to belong to her... that means, maybe... this Dark Artifact could technically be seen as mine as well? Wang Baole blinked. He thought his analysis correct and his logic impeccable.

After all, this item belonged to Little Missy, and Little Missy belonged to him. That meant that this Dark Artifact naturally belonged to him as well.

At that thought, Wang Baole was instantly tempted, but he had a feeling that dangers lurked in the Divine Armament Catacombs. Even if he had mastered the Dark Art, he shouldn't enter the catacombs

carelessly. He decided to wait for the wall to be fully eroded and for the powerful cultivators of the Federation to enter the catacombs, then, he would tag along. By then, his cultivation would have reached a certain level as well. With Little Missy's help, there was a great chance of him getting ahead of the rest and stealing the Dark Artifact away without anyone's notice!

I'll take the lion's share then. They can split what remains amongst themselves. Sounds fine to me! Wang Baole thought himself rather generous. He wasn't one to monopolize everything.

He got distracted by his wonderful character for a while before taking a deep breath and standing up. With a slight sway, he dashed out. There wasn't even time for the roar of the sound barrier being broken to thunder before he stopped inches before the wall. He assessed his speed and grew excited.

Quicker by more than two times! He tightened his fists, wanting to test how much his strength had increased. However, he considered the fact that he was currently at home. He left the secret chamber and went outside. He found Chen Mu's residence in the area, which Chen Mu had never visited, and sent a punch flying out!

A loud thunder rumbled in the skies. Array formations had protected Chen Mu's residence, but one punch from Wang Baole sent most of them collapsing. The sound of the punch drew the attention of the guards in the residential area. They hurried over and were about to start their scolding when they saw that the perpetrator of the crime was their City Lord Wang Baole.

Every one of them sucked in a deep breath and hurried away. They pretended not to have seen anything and ignored Wang Baole's loud laughter ringing out in the air behind them.

Chapter 426: Half-Done Dharmic Armament!

To Wang Baole, after he achieved a breakthrough in his cultivation and perfected Foundation Establishment realm, events that made him excited happened one after another. For example, Lin Tianhao sent a voice transmission to Wang Baole the next day to inform him that he had already prepared all the materials and Artifact Spirits needed for refining Dharmic Armaments!

The materials needed to refine Dharmic Armaments were exorbitantly priced. That was especially so for the core materials. To a certain extent, it was a controlled resource that was difficult to purchase. Even if one wanted to buy it, they didn't know where to find it.

The megaphone that Wang Baole wanted to refine required additional materials in order for its sound to be widespread. That caused Lin Tianhao to put in a lot of effort in garnering all the necessary materials, such that he activated all his connections, even roping in Kong Dao and Jin Duoming for the search. Even so, they took a long time before finding everything, which showed how challenging it was to find those materials.

In addition, the Artifact Spirits posed a challenge as well. Firstly, the beast spirits that could become an Artifact Spirit needed to be undamaged when extracted from the ferocious beast. That was difficult on its own, and the level of difficulty increased with the strength of the ferocious beast.

At the same time, in order to complement the Dharmic Armament, Wang Baole described the mightiness of his Dharmic Armament to Lin Tianhao, so that Lin Tianhao could understand what kind of

Artifact Spirit to find to meet Wang Baole's needs. The one that could complement the Dharmic Armament must be able to give out a deafening roar. Therefore, after a long search and several delays, Lin Tianhao finally found the spirit of a tiger beast that was of Foundation Establishment realm cultivation.

Even though it wasn't a perfect match to use this spirit as the Artifact Spirit, it was the best he could find.

Wang Baole was already extremely pleased with all this. Therefore, when Lin Tianhao sent the items to him, he immediately went into seclusion. He was going to prepare for the initial refinement stage of the Dharmic Armament before integrating the Artifact Spirit to form a complete Dharmic Armament. The Dharmic Armament would then be used in an attempt to draw the remnant fragments of the god consciousness that existed between heaven and earth, so that with the clash formed by the Heaven and Earth power, it would eventually become a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament!

Wang Baole wasn't entirely confident of its success, but he decided to try it out nonetheless. Furthermore, in preparation for this round of refinement, he had played out and analyzed everything in his mind several times. He constantly thought about the steps involved at every stage. At the same time, with regards to the Heavenly Evocation segment, Wang Baole had entered a fugue state many times in order to further understand it since returning from the research facility.

Right now, with everything well-prepared, Wang Baole, who was in his secret chamber, took a deep breath as a look of anticipation was revealed in his eyes. However, he knew that the process of Dharmic Armament refinement shouldn't involve major swings in emotions, which could cause him to lose his calmness. The slightest mistake would lead to failure of the entire refinement process.

Therefore, Wang Baole didn't start the refinement process immediately. Instead, he shut his eyes and meditated in order to calm himself down. Two hours later, as the sun set, Wang Baole suddenly opened his eyes. A glow flashed across his face as he immersed himself in a state of extreme peace.

In that peacefulness, Wang Baole took out the materials that Lin Tianhao had sent and began the process of refinement. In his hands, every single piece of material was caressed in detail. In the process, his cultivation and his thoughts were integrated into the materials, which resulted in Wang Baole growing extremely familiar with them like the back of his hands. His confidence grew, and that was when he began making the Spirit Kernel!

The process of producing the Spirit Kernel had been played out countless times in Wang Baole's mind. Therefore, he was extremely efficient at refining it and could do it at a very fast speed. Wang Baole's hands were sturdy, and he knew which direction to proceed. There was no hint of chaos, and anyone who observed him would find the entire process pleasing, as if everything was following nature's course.

The Spirit Kernel, which was made from perfect Spirit Stones, formed gradually in Wang Baole's hands. With the completion of the Spirit Kernel, the next step would be inscribing the inscriptions. That was a difficult step, but to Wang Baole, who knew the formula, he could still proceed at high speed. Since he had already analyzed the process for a long time, he was ready to take on any difficulty.

Soon, inscriptions appeared one by one on the Spirit Kernel. The number of inscriptions grew and integrated with each other to a certain extent, even seeping into the Spirit Kernel's interior, but it was still not considered complete to Wang Baole—despite them densely covering the Spirit Kernel.

After all, a Dharmic Armament was different from a Dharmic Artifact, and there was naturally a difference in the requirements of the inscriptions. Therefore, despite the Spirit Kernel being densely covered by the inscriptions, Wang Baole continued to inscribe even more inscriptions on the existing ones—overlying them!

Time passed quickly in this manner. He used four hours to refine the Spirit Kernel and four days to inscribe the inscriptions. When the inscribing process had been completed, Wang Baole grew pale. Even with his level of cultivation, he had already reached his limits, having focused wholeheartedly throughout the four days without stopping or making mistakes.

When dealing with a Dharmic Armament, the inscription process should never be interrupted and had to be completed in one go. The requirements were only met when momentum was kept and when the inscriptions were all carved in one go. That was an extremely challenging task for many refinement masters.

Having completed that, Wang Baole needed to shut his eyes and take a night's rest. On the morning of the fifth day, he opened his eyes and began the process of strengthening the materials. The whole process lasted three days. As the precious materials were integrated into the Spirit Kernel, the shape of the Dharmic Armament gradually appeared, growing clearer by the minute.

On the evening of the ninth day of his seclusion, a red-colored megaphone appeared before Wang Baole. It was crimson red, appearing as if it had just been taken out of lava. It was hot to the touch and looked extremely impressive.

Its ferocity far exceeded that of a sixth-grade Dharmic Artifact. However, Wang Baole also knew without a doubt that, as a result of using different materials, it surpassed a sixth-grade Dharmic Artifact. However, right now, the megaphone wasn't seventh-grade and could only be considered a perfect sixth-grade at most.

What's next is the Artifact Spirit... A flash appeared across Wang Baole's eyes. He picked up a jade box that was placed beside him. The jade box was blue in color and cold to the touch. It appeared that it had been specially made for storage purposes.

The spirit of the Foundation Establishment realm tiger beast was sealed within the jade box. As Wang Baole's cultivation was integrated within, the deafening roar of a tiger suddenly sounded by his ears. The roar carried a sense of madness and indignation, as well as the desire to break free.

A True Breath realm cultivator would be gripped with fear listening to the noiseless roar by the beast spirit. If they weren't cautious, they would be so shaken that their spirits would be devastated and broken into pieces.

However, to Wang Baole, someone who had reached the perfected Foundation Establishment realm, his cultivation was sufficient for him to suppress the spirit. Therefore, he remained calm as he opened the jade box, gripping it with his right hand. The tiger's roar grew even louder as a black fog emerged

directly from the box, forming a black tiger beast. A ruthless cloud, which appeared to be backlash, charged towards Wang Baole's face.

However, before it neared, Wang Baole, who was sitting with his legs crossed, snorted coldly. The Heavenly Thunder in his body spun, and flashes of lightning gathered in Wang Baole's eyes. Instantaneously, the ferocious tiger beast trembled, revealing a look of fear. It wanted to retreat but was too late. Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed hold of the tiger spirit, pressing it towards the megaphone.

The instant he pressed the tiger spirit into the megaphone, Wang Baole immediately activated his hand seals to operate the inscriptions on the megaphone. At the same time, according to the process of Spirit Integration, he continuously activated the inscriptions while putting in all the materials that he hadn't included into the megaphone as he proceeded with the Dharmic Artifact's refinement!

This time, he was refining it together with the tiger spirit. The roar of the tiger spirit reverberated continuously, but Wang Baole remained calm. He steadily carried out the process of refinement. In this way, the roar of the tiger spirit gradually weakened. Three days passed, and the tiger spirit was eventually completely integrated with the Dharmic Artifact!

Finally, the megaphone that appeared before Wang Baole looked to have been transformed again. It was still red in color, but a light ray seemed to surround it. If one were to take a closer look, one could see that the light ray was that of a ferocious illusory tiger spirit!

The ferocity of the Dharmic Armament far exceeded that previously experienced. Even though it didn't become a Dharmic Armament, it was a seventh-grade Dharmic Artifact to a certain extent.

The next step would be to attract a god's consciousness! Wang Baole couldn't suppress his agitation and anticipation as he took a deep breath in an effort to calm himself down. He waved his hand, and his two Dharmic Armaments appeared. He pressed on them and entered a fugue state!

While he was in a fugue state, two weeks passed in seclusion. The new city was as before, but for Chen Mu, the dandelions that he had dispersed had all found an owner. That was especially so in the case of the donkey. It was personally taken care of by Chen Mu, and was such a glutton that thirty percent of the dandelions were in its body!

This even shocked Chen Mu. However, when he thought about the pitiful state that the donkey would soon be in, his smile grew even more cruel and cold, and a look of anticipation flashed extremely clearly in his eyes.

Soon, it will all be completed!

Chapter 427: Unleashed!

According to Wang Baole's understanding, Heavenly Evocation meant allowing one's consciousness to depart from one's physical body to loiter between the heavens and earth. There, they could, to a certain extent, become identical to the remnant god consciousnesses. That was the only way to sense their existence.

As for the real meaning of Heavenly Evocation, there was no need to complete the initial process of the fugue state through the help of a Dharmic Armament. Instead, one could shut his eyes and, through their own cultivation and level of familiarity, go in all directions as if in a fugue state.

However, Wang Baole lacked both in terms of cultivation and skill. Therefore, despite him surpassing his peers, he still needed to depend on a Dharmic Armament as a key in order to sense the god consciousnesses.

Despite that, Wang Baole's method was extravagant and involved deception; it was a method used by most Dharmic Armament masters in the Federation. After all, there were simply too few people who could sense the god consciousnesses through their own efforts, as that was a feat that perhaps only those who could create ninth-grade Dharmic Armaments could accomplish.

Right now, Wang Baole's consciousness had already been spread out with the help of the two Dharmic Armaments beside him, and he entered the fugue state. It wasn't the first time he had entered a fugue state, but Wang Baole always felt that being in the state was extremely bizarre, and it was no different this time. He felt that there were no limits to his thoughts and that they were so vast that they could cover more than half of Mars.

At that moment, it was as if the physical body had been rendered useless. The leaving of one's spirit from the body and its wandering between the heavens and earth was the happiest way for one to live. This feeling was so strong that the thought of abandoning his own body arose in Wang Baole's mind.

After all, in this state, the physical body was like a prison, and going into a fugue state was akin to being released from the prison into freedom.

I can't do that. My physical body represents the most handsome individual in the entire Federation. I can't give it up so easily! As the thought of giving up his body grew stronger in Wang Baole's mind, this other thought flew into his head and was several times stronger than the previous. It directly pushed out the previous thought.

Very vaguely, Wang Baole seemed to have heard the sound of a mirror breaking, as well as an indignant and angry roar. Wang Baole immediately felt that his surroundings had changed into a different state!

It looked like he was wandering between the heavens and earth when he entered the fugue state. However, in reality, something was surrounding his body—something different from the previous time. An invisible barrier was present, and it was like a bottle enveloping him within.

Right now, as he slowly awakened and gave up on the thought of ditching his physical body, cracks in his environment began to appear out of nowhere. The cracks were spreading so rapidly that they broke down immediately. It was as if the bottle that he was contained in shattered and broke apart right at that moment.

The moment it broke apart, it brought along and swiftly dissipated an indignant consciousness...

This instantly made Wang Baole tremble with shock, and he abruptly exited the fugue state. His body, which was in a meditative position, vibrated vigorously. His eyes opened with suspicion. However, this sense of suspicion immediately transformed into shock and fear, and his breathing quickened.

That's not right... Just now... Something isn't right! Wang Baole's heart palpitated furiously. He vaguely came to an answer as he recalled, with vivid detail, what happened the moment he entered the fugue state.

The answer that he arrived at made him frightened, and the fear in his eyes became even more prominent.

When I entered the fugue state just now, I might have met with the evil intentions from a god's consciousness. It must have sensed my presence and was using some means to trap my consciousness in a bottle. After that, it must have interrupted my thoughts and injected the idea of me giving up my physical body. If I really did that... Wang Baole took several deep breaths. Deep down, he knew the consequences. It meant that he would no longer be the same person when he opened his eyes.

This Heavenly Evocation segment is indeed dangerous... I thought too little of it previously... Wang Baole was silent. He had been successful the previous few times, but this time, he understood the dangers of the Heavenly Evocation segment. It usually didn't appear, but once it did, it meant death without the need for blood!

Thank goodness I can't bear to part with my gorgeous physical body. Wang Baole heaved a sigh of relief. As he thought about the indignant roar he heard just now, he was filled with emotion. He thought about how the other party would never have thought that he wouldn't get lured by it successfully.

Even Wang Baole himself was curious as to why that happened. He thought that the fact that he could resist the lure by the remnant god consciousness meant that he was very confident in his view of himself as the most handsome person in the Federation.

It seems like I think that way instinctively, and that is definitely the truth as well... I, Wang Baole, am the most handsome person in the Federation! This thought made Wang Baole shocked despite him just waking up from danger. Even though he often said that he was handsome, there were still people in the Federation who were comparable to him in terms of appearance.

However, right now, he suddenly felt that no one was worthy of comparison to him.

"Even if someone could compete with me, they wouldn't win. No one would, for I am the best in the Federation!" Wang Baole mumbled to himself as the idea solidified in his mind. He felt that this was no longer an issue regarding looks. Rather, it was an issue regarding resisting the lure of the god consciousness in the Heavenly Evocation segment.

Therefore, all his efforts were aimed at refining the Dharmic Armament!

With that thought, Wang Baole grew even more determined in his beliefs. In reality, that was the right thing to do. This was also the most dangerous encounter in the Heavenly Evocation segment. Going into a fugue state was akin to drifting in the open sea, with one's belief similar to a boat. Without a boat, or if the boat wasn't sturdy, it would be difficult to advance without damage to the boat or death as a very possible consequence.

However, the beliefs of others were different from Wang Baole's. Everyone held different beliefs, but none of them were as thick-skinned as Wang Baole.

After solidifying his beliefs, Wang Baole thought about it and decided that it would be safer for him to not enter the fugue state for the time being. Even though his beliefs were strong, he had also experienced the dangers of going into a fugue state. Therefore, he decided to find out information regarding this matter from the Ethereal Sect Lord and study it further to ensure that there wouldn't be any more problems arising.

Just like that, time passed and seven days went by quickly. Wang Baole had already been in seclusion for about a month. After he read up on the information and did his research, he grew even more confident of his next Heavenly Evocation attempt. On this day, he used the Dharmic Armaments and went into a fugue state in an attempt to find the remnant god consciousness. However, suddenly, Wang Baole felt, in the space between the heavens and earth on Mars, a red fog had unexpectedly appeared in the originally empty space!

Initially, the fog was still a distance away, but in the blink of an eye, it filled up the entire area. It wasn't directed to Wang Baole specifically. Instead, it was shrouding Mars entirely at an astonishing speed.

When Wang Baole noticed this happening while in the fugue state, he trembled in fear. He broke out of the fugue state once again and opened his eyes, which were now clearly filled with fear.

This fog... It seems familiar...

As Wang Baole slowly regained his consciousness, a raspy voice suddenly reverberated in the mind of Chen Mu, who was also in seclusion.

"The seed has matured, and the puppet will be completed soon... I will also honor my promise to restrain the Martian Colony Governor and her subordinates... Remember, our goal is to kill Wang Baole!"

As the voice reverberated, Chen Mu had already opened his eyes, which were filled with overflowing agitation and an intention to kill that were extremely obvious.

The moment his killing intent grew so strong that it could no longer be contained, the blood-colored fog that had once appeared insidiously shrouded the whole of Mars. Its scale far exceeded that of the previous time. Instantly, it spread through the endless wilderness. There were activated array formations that could block the blood-colored fog in both the main and new Martian Cities, but right now, the entire environment had been completely covered by the blood-colored fog!

This fog was extremely scary. Not only was it able to bar all Spirit Qi, but it could also block all forms of communication. Right now, even the Mars array formation was affected, and the main target of the fog was the main Martian City. This resulted in an extremely thick fog being present outside the main Martian City. Vaguely, one could even see many barren villages appearing!

This caused major concern amongst the Martian Colony Governor and company. The moment the fog appeared, they quickly went to take a look. However, as it appeared so suddenly and was on such a large scale that even communications were affected, they weren't able to take a look at the situation in the new city. In addition, they couldn't receive news about the new city. The entire situation was as if they were gradually being separated from one another!

At this moment, the new city had turned into an isolated city!

The blood-colored fog outside the city, as well as the bizarre sobbing, made all the cultivators in the new city frightened. However, as the cultivators in each zone grew nervous and cautious, a sudden transformation appeared in Chen Mu's autonomous zone!

"The seed that has been living in the owner's body has awakened!" Chen Mu stood up in his secret chamber, extending his arms. A look of excitement and madness flashed across his eyes, his voice reverberating in the minds of all the cultivators who had been used as a host for the parasite.

Chapter 428: Flesh Puppet!

Right now, the blood-colored fog shrouded the whole of Mars, enveloping it and filling every crevice. Outside the main Martian City, the blood-colored fog had already grown to be extremely concentrated.

This change garnered not only the concern of the Martian Colony Governor but also the Federation, which was closely watching the changes happening on Mars. Duan Muque, the President of the Federation, breathed hurriedly. He wanted to contact Mars, but communications were currently down.

However, he believed that regardless of the reason for this transformation on Mars, the Martian Colony Governor would have a way to suppress and resolve it. At the same time, he believed that it was possible to accomplish this goal based on Mars' tradition.

What he and the Martian Colony Governor didn't know was that this time, the target of the blood-colored fog wasn't the main Martian City, but the new city!

That was the plot to kill Wang Baole made by the so-called State Preceptor, who had appeared as the black-robed man from underground, and who couldn't carry out the kill with his own hands!

Even though he would exhaust a substantial amount of resources every time the blood-colored fog appeared, especially when the area it covered was so large, his desire to kill Wang Baole was also extremely strong. Therefore, no matter how much he had to give, he was willing to do it.

As a result, while the blood-colored fog outside the main city was extremely concentrated, it was even more so for the area surrounding the new city. It enveloped the entire area and instilled fear in countless cultivators. When they raised their heads, all they saw in the sky was the blood-colored fog. They were unable to look past it, and could only vaguely hear countless bizarre-sounding cries that arrived as the fog churned.

As everyone was gripped in shock, Chen Mu's voice reverberated in the minds of all the cultivators who had been used as a host for the parasite. These Five Generation Sky Clan cultivators all trembled vigorously. In an instant, their gaze grew lifeless from a previously lively state. They also seemed to have lost control of their bodies, as they maintain the actions they were doing the moment before.

Blue veins could be seen clearly on their faces. They were perhaps not blue veins, but some sort of bizarre organism rapidly squirming in the bodies of the cultivators.

Those organisms had absorbed the cultivators' life energy, their cultivation, and swallowed their flesh. As they awakened, they were unleashed. When they wriggled out of their bodies, they were seen as

sticks. The cultivators' bodies began to wither, turning into ash immediately. After that, a blood-colored seed emerged from where their heads had been before!

When the blood-colored seed appeared, it immediately flew at high speed into the sky. At the same time, beyond the skies, the blood-colored fog was surrounding the entire area and blocking the sun!

Initially, the changes that were happening would have caught the eye of the people in the other zones. However, the moment the blood-colored seeds charged towards the skies, a loud boom immediately emerged in Fang Jing's autonomous zone.

What accompanied this explosive wave were countless blood-colored glows that directly rose to the skies. These blood-colored glows weren't seeds but rays of lights!

Taking a closer look, at a position beside Chen Mu, in the location of Fang Jing's autonomous zone, a loud boom emerged from the area that was originally a Public Square. Cracks immediately appeared in the ground, and as the cracks widened, a deep crevice was formed.

As the ground sank with a loud bang, a gigantic catacombs was instantly formed!

The blood-colored rays emerged from the catacombs. At the same time, roaring sounds could be heard in waves as countless ferocious beasts and corpses from the catacombs wriggled out while sneering crazily from within. As they spread in all directions, they destroyed every living thing in their path.

The catacombs was made by the black-robed man at Chen Mu's request. Its goal was to cover up the deaths that were occurring in his zone, as well as the origins of the puppet. At the same time, it was directing all possible issues that could arise when the matter was being investigated towards Fang Jing!

The reason Fang Jing was chosen instead of Wen Huai was that it would be difficult to achieve success with Liu Daobin putting immense pressure on Wen Huai. Fang Jing only appeared to be abiding by the commands from Wang Baole and cooperating with the people that he had sent, which gave Chen Mu a chance to act. In reality, Fang Jing was extremely lax.

His plan worked at this moment. As the catacombs exploded, the ground of the entire new city shook, perfectly covering up the eccentric transformation happening to the parasite-host cultivators in his autonomous zone.

As the blood-colored rays rose into the sky, it confused the Five Generation Sky Clan cultivators who had parasites in them. Their flesh and blood turned into ash that rose into the sky, passing through the array formation and accumulating into the seed within the blood-colored fog.

All of these changes happened suddenly. The explosion of the catacombs, the deaths of the cultivators who were the parasite hosts, the blood-colored seed and light ray that rose to the sky, the destabilization and decay of the array formation... It seemed as if someone had abused their authority, resulting in signs that didn't match up. Regardless, with the fog around, it was difficult to find out the exact cause. As long as the matter was handled properly, it wouldn't be easy to investigate it in the future. Therefore, without any obstacles, a loud boom sounded. After that, blood-colored light rays and blood-colored seeds shot into the fog. In the skies, the blood-colored fog churned continuously, as if a giant was about to attack the city.

At the same time, the donkey's situation was similar. Its body was trembling vigorously, and its eyes widened with severe disbelief. The numerous dandelions were reacting right now, sucking the donkey empty. The donkey, however, was somewhat unique. Perhaps it was because it had eaten the little boy's arm in the catacombs, but its body didn't turn to ash. Instead, as the large number of seeds were unleashed in its body, they were directly transformed into an astoundingly large seed!

Even though this seed was also blood-colored, its appearance was frightening. Once it was formed, it rose into the sky, and, like a bomb, it passed through the array formation and shot directly into the blood-colored fog!

As all the blood-colored seeds entered the fog, and as the array formation was destroyed, innumerable cries emerged from within the city. Kong Dao, Lin Tianhao, Jin Duoming, Wen Huai, and company were all taken aback. Instinctively, they began protecting themselves wherever they were.

That was especially so for Li Wan'er. At this crucial juncture, she didn't lose focus. Instead, she immediately sent out a series of commands, which included supporting Fang Jing's autonomous zone, as well as sealing the catacombs.

Right now, Fang Jing was aghast with shock. However, she reacted differently from how Li Yi behaved back then. At this moment, her eyes were bloodshot, and she didn't retreat. Instead, like a maniac, she led everyone under her lead to resist the Beast Tide from the catacombs at full force in an attempt to buy time while waiting for help to arrive. At the same time, she took the initiative to allow her Dao guardians to try and seal the catacombs.

In the blink of an eye, the entire city was hard at work. Numerous cultivators charged towards Fang Jing's autonomous zone, and at this time, Wang Baole also left his residence. He was extremely serious, as the changes that were happening this time felt peculiar to him. As he was trying to observe the changes at the entrance of the catacombs through the array formation to prevent the emergence of new catacombs, Wang Baole was suddenly taken aback. He turned his head and looked at the sky, and his eyes widened in shock.

At that moment, it wasn't just Wang Baole, but all the cultivators in the entire city who collectively sensed something. As they raised their heads, they were all gripped with shock, with many instantly dumbfounded.

"That is... That is..."

"Heavens, what on earth is that!"

Everyone saw that, in the sky, as the fog churned, the shadow of a large object had vaguely appeared. That shadow seemed to be charging swiftly from within the fog. Finally, with a loud boom—amidst the fog's violent churning—a gigantic python head emerged from the fog with eerie-looking eyes, directly clashing with the city's array formation.

A loud boom reverberated, and the array formation broke in half. It looked as if it was unable to withstand impact any longer, and as the clash occurred, the entire body of the beast was seen clearly. It was an astonishingly large python!

It was blood-colored and seemed to be able to blend in with the fog. Its eyes revealed a look of madness and ruthlessness. When it was seen closely, one could see agitation and cruelty in its eyes.

That gaze belonged to... Chen Mu!

Even though Chen Mu was now in seclusion in his secret chamber, his consciousness had been transformed into the giant python as the blood-colored seeds entered the fog. It was as if it was directly drawn into the giant python, with the giant python becoming another body of his.

This feeling made Chen Mu extremely agitated. He was now completely sure that the black-robed man didn't lie to him—he could have control over this puppet.

The appearance of the fog blocked all forms of communication, which gave him time to kill everyone he wanted. If he killed just Wang Baole, it would be too obvious and not seem like an accident. Therefore, he still had to kill Kong Dao, Lin Tianhao, and Jin Duoming. He even decided to kill either Wen Huai or Fang Jing, and also... Li Wan'er!

Chapter 429: Massacre!

You all have to die! Chen Mu didn't realize it, but at this moment, perhaps due to the fact that he could control the puppet, he's ego was inflated. Perhaps... He had fused with the drum, such that the hatred that he could suppress previously was magnified many times, such that it broke free of his restraints and made him a maniac.

This madness was shown clearly on Chen Mu's face. His eyes conveyed his thirst for blood, and the urge was about to become uncontrollable. The anticipation of revenge and the myriad of emotions he was feeling made the puppet python that he was controlling glow blindingly blood-red. A wave of cultivation on the level of perfected Core Formation realm was about to be unleashed!

As it was unleashed, the python hit the protective array formation of the city violently again.

In the blink of an eye, its skull hit the light screen of the array formation. A loud boom reverberated, and the array formation vibrated vigorously, cracking even more. It seemed to be on the brink of breaking down, unable to withstand further impact!

Once it broke down, it could be imagined that the blood-colored fog in the external environment would rush into the city. It would cover the entire region as if it was devouring it, and envelope all the cultivators inside the new city!

As for the consequence... It would be a catastrophe!

However, right now, it wasn't just the python clashing with the array formation on the outside. Inside the city, there was a Beast Tide happening in Fang Jing's zone. With trouble brewing both inside and outside the city, the new city was in chaos. Thankfully, at this crucial juncture, Fang Jing didn't selfishly think about her personal safety. She was also becoming a maniac, activating every person and every resource from the Plume Manifestation Connate Sect to put in their all in an attempt to lock down the catacombs.

She couldn't lose, nor could let such chaos happen in her zone. She wasn't able to bear with the consequences, and the Plume Manifestation Connate Sect would be implicated as well. She would lose her job. All this made Fang Jing extremely stressed. However, she had long given up all hope. The python in the sky was clearly planning for its third collision with the array formation.

As the loud boom reverberated, all the cultivators in the city grew extremely anxious. It was also at this time that Wang Baole's voice spread throughout the entire city through the broken array formation.

"Wen Huai, Chen Mu, Li Wan'er, the three of you are to support Fang Jing. You have half an hour, and regardless of the consequences, you are to suppress the catacombs!

"Kong Dao, Jin Duoming, Lin Tianhao, the three of you will lead all the Core Formation realm cultivators and make the necessary preparations. Your target is the python outside the protective covering of the array formation!"

"I will open the protective array formation to lure the python in before sealing it again. This is a battle we must win. The Governor is already aware of this and is on her way here!" Wang Baole's voice was calm and immensely confident. His confidence was also motivating all the cultivators in the city now.

However, in reality, this confidence didn't come from the Governor... Even though the first thing Wang Baole did was to inform the Governor, he found out that the fog was disrupting all communications, and that no messages could be sent out.

As for why he wanted to open the protective shield of the array formation and allow the python to enter, that was because... even if it wasn't opened, in at most five minutes, the array formation would be broken down. Then, not only would the python rush in, but large amounts of blood-colored fog would also enter. The fog restricts spirits, and once it filled the city... all the cultivators in the city would instantly become commoners. When the python began killing, there wouldn't be any chance of turning the situation around!

Therefore, only by opening the array formation and allowing the python to enter could he ride on the sheer number of cultivators to continually expend resources to buy time. This was to delay the crisis from happening and await the right opportunity!

This wasn't a difficult choice, but it required one to be bold. In the face of imminent danger, one's instinct would be to block the danger out. Therefore, when Wang Baole sent out his orders, he wanted others to sense the calmness that was derived from his confidence. This was the only way he could create a collective consciousness for everyone to persevere on!

At the same time, Wang Baole wasn't without a backup plan. After all, this was his city, his Eternal Fortress!

However, the new city was too large. Therefore, in order for it to be transformed into an Eternal Fortress, time was needed for activation. Right now, as it was in the process of activation, delaying time was of utmost importance.

His calm and confident voice had an extremely significant impact on all the anxious cultivators in the new city. It managed to calm countless cultivators. Li Wan'er, the Deputy City Lord, knew that even though her job now was tough, the matters that Wang Baole had to handle were even more challenging.

Therefore, the two of them split up the work. Li Wan'er took charge of suppressing the catacombs, while Wang Baole was in charge of... the python at the perfected Core Formation realm. There was no time to think too much, and Li Wan'er immediately took action after taking a deep breath.

Wen Huai and Liu Daobin acted as well. Even though Chen Mu didn't show up personally, he arranged for his assistants to lead people to join in the suppression. As he was the only one who knew about the plan, the assistants leading the men behaved genuinely in their efforts at suppression.

At the same time, Kong Dao also made preparations. There were three Core Formation realm cultivators from the military who were following him. As they protected Kong Dao, they also looked extremely solemn. Behind them, thousands of Foundation Establishment realm cultivators and many more True Breath realm cultivators, were putting in their utmost effort at this crucial juncture—regardless of their cultivation level. Even if it was just one spell, it could become a true force through unison.

Jin Duoming and Lin Tianhao also took action and gathered all their forces. Lin Tianhao was in charge of the four Dao Colleges, according to Wang Baole's arrangement.

With everything put in place, Wang Baole, who was standing on the rooftop of his residence, raised his head and was looking at the python as it banged into the array formation. As the deafening boom reverberated, the cracks in the array formation grew even more prominent. Wang Baole knew that he couldn't afford to wait anymore.

I'm going all out! Wang Baole took a deep breath, and a look of viciousness flashed across his eyes. Decisively, as the python roared and banged into the array formation again, Wang Baole immediately activated his hand seals and pointed at the array formation!

The moment he pointed, the protective array formation of the entire New Mars Region turned into something like a water wave. Instantly, numerous ripples were produced, spreading at high speed. As the python collided while roaring, the spot on the array formation that it clashed into turned into a vortex immediately, which swiftly widened as if a new cavity was formed!

The moment the cavity appeared, which was the moment the python struck, its gigantic skull directly entered the array formation's protection. A flash appeared across Wang Baole's eyes as he abandoned the idea of trapping the python within the array formation. It was just too dangerous, and it was very likely that the array formation would break down at an even faster rate as the python struggled.

If there was no fog... Wang Baole clenched his fist. At that moment, the python's body wriggled in, becoming clearly visibly. Its body was thousands of feet long and extremely large. It looked more like a tadpole than a python, as its skull was significantly larger than its body.

It charged into the array formation, and Wang Baole shut the array formation again. Kong Dao, who had already made the necessary preparations, revealed an intention to kill in his eyes and acted immediately.

Instantly, the True Breath realm and Foundation Establishment realm cultivators around Kong Dao took out their Dharmic Artifacts. In unison, rays of spells rose to the sky. As they charged towards the python, the three Core Formation realm cultivators from the military, as well as the Core Formation realm cultivators from the four Dao Colleges and the Trilunaris Corporation, which amounted to ten people in total, dashed out towards the python.

Lin Tianhao and Jin Duoming took action as well. Under Lin Tianhao's command, and with everything prepared, the cultivators from the four Dao Colleges also charged. They roared, and they were so loud that it was like thunder reverberating, or like millions of arrows firing at the same time!

That was especially so for Jin Duoming, the young master of the Trilunaris Corporation, who was equipped with Dharmic Artifacts that had high killing power. It was the same for his bodyguards as well. Right now, they unleashed everything with a loud bang.

Even his fortress rose into the sky under his control. Disregarding the price and the Spirit Stones required, it shot at the python in unison. To Jin Duoming, he felt that it was more important than anything to protect the safety of the new city. After all, the research facility had already approved it. All that he had prepared was ready now, and he wouldn't let the appearance of the python negate all his previous efforts.

"Kill this son of a b*tch!" Jin Duoming's eyes were bloodshot. As he roared, he gritted his teeth and controlled his fortress. As the fortress attacked, it charged ruthlessly towards the python and banged into it!

Chapter 430: The Trump Cards Are Revealed!

As everyone took action to attack the python, a glow flashed across the python's eyes. Its humongous head suddenly turned as it roared in the direction of all the light rays from the numerous spells directed at it from all directions.

Roar!

The roar was so loud that it could burst one's eardrums and cause them to go deaf. It was as if the Heavenly Thunder had struck the ground, being governed by an unspoken rule. It was like the force of the heavens and earth hitting the ground, such that the moment it erupted, it immediately formed a wave that spread so quickly that it instantly covered the entire area, clashing directly with the incoming spells.

As the loud boom reverberated, the spells released through the Dharmic Artifacts of the True Breath realm and Foundation Establishment realm cultivators collided with the waves and dispersed in all directions. The force of the sound waves was beyond imaginable, covering the entire area in the blink of an eye and making contact with the ten Core Formation realm cultivators instantly.

Those ten people were early-stage Core Formation realm cultivators, and at that moment, they were all gripped in shock. They wanted to resist it, but the difference in their cultivation levels was so significant that crimson red blood instantly spurted out of their mouths as they retreated.

Jin Duoming's fortress was also partially damaged amid the loud boom, but as it was of decent quality, most of it was unscathed and could still continue resisting the python.

However, it was still slowed down. The moment it struck the python, the python's tail broke apart, producing a shrill sound as it landed on the fortress.

A loud boom reverberated once again as the fortress broke apart into countless large metal pieces. As the pieces landed and struck the ground, large holes were formed.

That made Jin Duoming, Kong Dao, as well as Lin Tianhao, gasp in shock as they turned pale. The ten Core Formation realm cultivators also grew extremely solemn, and several of them anxiously spoke.

“It’s cultivation level and physique are at the level of someone at perfected Core Formation realm. Such a powerful creature could only be battled by someone who’s cultivation is also at perfected Core Formation realm!”

The instant that the few Core Formation realm cultivators began to speak anxiously, the python revealed a look of scornfulness. Chen Mu’s intention, in this moment of thrill and madness, carried some form of formidable energy that led him to control the python to strike forward agitatedly. Instantly, the python arrived before the Core Formation realm cultivators, and even before they could react and retreat, the python opened its gigantic mouth and swallowed them whole!

Shrill cries ended abruptly as the swallowing was done. Crimson red blood was spewing out everywhere, and this bloody scene made everyone so frightened that they swiftly took a few steps back.

However, the python’s speed was so fast that at the instant everyone moved back, it charged forward again like a flash of lightning. A residual image of it was seen as it appeared in front of Jin Duoming, wanting to swallow him!

Jin Duoming was aghast with shock and was totally unable to avoid it. Seeing that catastrophe was about to happen before their eyes, the two Dao guardians beside him were also going crazy with anxiety. The Trilunaris Corporation had provided them with many favors, and took care of everyone in their families, young and old, meticulously. They understood that their responsibility lay in protecting Jin Duoming. At that decisive moment, the two of them swiftly charged forward, one of them grabbing hold of Jin Duoming and retreated, while the other gritted his teeth and chose to self-detonate the instant the python arrived!

A loud boom reverberated that shook the heavens. A Core Formation realm cultivator’s self-detonation made even the python retreat swiftly. Jin Duoming awakened the instant the loud boom was heard, and his eyes reddened as he cried out pitifully.

“Uncle Li!”

Jin Duoming’s voice carried a heavy sense of madness and pitifulness. After the python retreated and trembled briefly, it charged towards Kong Dao instead. However, Kong Dao had prepared for it, while the Dao guardians beside him also put in their utmost effort in resisting it, and it was the same case for Lin Tianhao. However, they were still no match for the python. The loud bang of impact sounded, and Kong Dao, Lin Tianhao, as well as their Dao guardians all vomited fresh red blood out of their mouths. They were forced to step back immediately. In the entire process, yet another Core Formation realm cultivator was swallowed whole by the python.

To the python, everything that happened was insignificant. It turned and charged forward again, this time targeting Lin Tianhao with a look of hatred and determination to kill in its eyes.

Lin Tianhao, you slave of Wang Baole, I will definitely kill you this time! Chen Mu, who was controlling the python remotely in his seclusion location, was now laughing heartily. He controlled the python and instantly appeared before Lin Tianhao. It opened its mouth, and instantly a powerful suction force appeared, about to swallow Lin Tianhao.

However, at that moment, a look of madness was also seen in Lin Tianhao's eyes. As he roared, he pulled off a jade token hanging around his neck, which had been hidden by his top, and pinched it hard!

As it was pinched, a blinding glow was produced from the jade token. In that glow, an illusory figure appeared, and it was the figure of Lin You—Lin Tianhao's father!

It was a specially made life-saving item given by Lin You to Lin Tianhao for his Mars journey, especially after the crisis Lin Tianhao had gone through in the cave previously. It encompassed a consciousness of Lin You that could activate a spell unleashing all its power at the most crucial juncture!

The item was so precious that even someone like Lin You could only make one of it. After all, the material of the jade token was unique and rare on Earth. It was obtained by Lin You through a fateful encounter, and now that it was activated, a deafening boom reverberated in the surroundings. The illusory Lin You raised his right hand, forming an illusory flying sword that slashed forward!

The slash of the sword was astounding and extremely brilliant. Everywhere it cut broke apart. The python was so shocked that it quickly retreated, its tail curling up at high speed in its attempt to resist. The moment it made contact, a large crack appeared in the python's tail, revealing the wood grains in it as the rest of its body moved backwards.

However, the instant it retreated, Kong Dao gritted his teeth and raised his left hand abruptly, twisting off his right pinky! His right pinky wasn't real flesh and blood but was made of a material that looked like it. In reality, he was missing his right pinky and only had four fingers on his right hand!

After twisting his pinky off, Kong Dao flailed it, and instantly, a sun-like glow was given off from it, forming a fiery bird that charged towards the python!

Based on its aura, the right pinky seemed like a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament. It was no ordinary seventh-grade Dharmic Armament, but a perfect seventh-grade Dharmic Armament!

A glow flashed across the eyes of the Core Formation realm cultivators from the four Dao Colleges. They stared at the injuries on the python's tail, as well as its actions, and suddenly shouted out loud.

"This beast has no life! It's a puppet! Furthermore, the one controlling it is lacking in both cultivation and knowledge. They can only briefly activate the power of the puppet instead of perfectly controlling it!"

The moment they spoke, all the Core Formation realm cultivators rushed out. The eyes of Jin Duoming and company were all reddened. As Jin Duoming roared, he raised their left hand, retrieving a battle-axe and throwing it to the Core Formation realm cultivator beside him, who caught hold of it. The Core Formation realm cultivator's breathing quickened as a result of the strong aura given off by the battle-axe, which was an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament, and he ferociously attacked the python in the air!

At the same time, Jin Duoming took out another Dharmic Armament sword, wielding it in his hand as he roared and slashed at the python!

Even with everyone working together at the same time, the python, injured and retreating from Lin Tianhao's attack, was still extremely strong. After all, its cultivation level was similar to that of someone with perfected Core Formation realm cultivation. Right now, despite the danger, the python still continued attacking. Its body formed blood-colored snowflakes that swept in all directions, forming a blood-colored hurricane that blocked every direction and clashed with Kong Dao's broken finger directly.

As a loud boom reverberated, the blood-colored hurricane was about to continue its advancement when all the early-stage Core Formation realm cultivators unleashed their trump cards to form a spell image that swept ahead. It caused the blood-colored hurricane to be destroyed, and at the same time, the Core Formation realm cultivator wielding the eighth-grade Dharmic Armament slashed the axe, resulting in a powerful force that transformed the heavens and earth. As the clouds churned, the force landed directly on the python's head!

With a loud bang, the python's head broke apart, revealing large amounts of wood grains. At the same time, Jin Duoming's sword swept at it and was about to land at the same location. At that moment, a look of humiliation appeared in the python's eyes. Its body trembled, and an astonishing wave was formed from its screams.

That scream made everyone spew blood from their mouths as they retreated. The scream incorporated a nomological force that they couldn't resist, causing their bodies to decay and their spirits to tremble. It was as if their spirits were about to be drawn out from their bodies.

Having used the scream to force everyone away, the python was about to retreat when its injuries seemed to show signs of healing. Seeing that their previous efforts were about to become futile, Lin Tianhao was indignant, Jin Duoming's eyes were reddened with rage, while Kong Dao's breathing quickened as he gripped his four-fingered right fist.

However, just at that moment, a cruiser arrived at high speed from afar. It was so fast that it broke the sound barrier, and leveraging on the speed of the cruiser, a figure leapt from it at an even higher speed, forming a series of afterimages.

Looking at it from afar, the figure couldn't be seen in detail. What was seen was that after the person leaped out, a black hurricane was formed from it, transmogrifying into a black crocodile that roared while integrating with the human, forming the shocking imagery of a crocodile swallowing a snake!

It directly went passed the people who were forced to retreat by the scream and went directly towards the python!

It was... Wang Baole!