

## Worth 441

### Chapter 441: Crisis!

The impact of the Mercury tragedy was too great for the entire Federation. It had shocked everyone, and Mars was feeling the same. Countless residents watched the Federation President Duan Muque's announcement. After which, the Martian Colony Governor also made an announcement on Mars.

Her announcement showed the determination to punish the culprit, as well as a strong and shocking murderous intent. The Martian array formation was activated to the fullest extent to prevent those who had inflicted the tragedy on Mercury from attacking Mars.

At present, Mars was on full and high alert, with the Martian military out in full force. The main Martian city was also under fierce and stringent protection. All of their most powerful cultivators, including the giant tree, were all eyeing the stars and space beyond, on their guard constantly.

This was the same for the new Martian city. The Mercury tragedy had thrown a spanner into the Five Generation Sky Clan's plans to promote the new city's status, delaying them. Currently, Wang Baole remained the City Lord of the new city, and his word was still the law.

He might be in seclusion, but that didn't mean that he was completely divorced from the outside world. The Mercury tragedy was an extremely serious matter. Be it Li Wan'er, Lin Tianhao, Jin Duoming or the others, they all informed him immediately of this incident. There were also many heated discussions going on within the Spirit Intranet.

That was why before the Martian Colony Governor's orders for the entire planet to go on full alert, Wang Baole had already activated the new city's array formation to its fullest while still in seclusion. He also informed Kong Dao to heighten the security measures for the new city to the fullest. This was to prevent the tragedy on Mercury from taking place on Mars.

During this period, the Federation had come up with the vaccine for the mysterious virus that could be transmitted through light. There was no need for everyone to receive the vaccination individually. They needed only to infuse the vaccine into the array formation in order to activate the immunization process.

The vaccine had already been delivered to Mars. Both the main city and the new city had infused it into their array formations. In addition, the Martian Anti-Spirit Bomb research facility was in full operation. They had ten Anti-Spirit Bombs ready for take-off at any moment!

At present, the fully prepared Mars could definitely withstand an invasion like the one that had taken Mercury. It might even be able to exterminate the intruders. The possibility was there.

But... all its preparation had been carried out based on the knowledge that the Federation had deduced from the mysterious extraterrestrial civilization's invasion of Mercury. It was a reactive move. The Federation could only ward against attacks the extraterrestrial civilization had employed before. It would be a challenge to defend themselves against attacks they hadn't seen before.

At the moment, the black jellyfish remained shielded and hidden by the jade pendant that belonged to the elder that the three cultivators sat within it had spoken of. The black jellyfish was able to approach Mars silently and without discovery.

The Martian array formation didn't detect it at all. This was a result of the difference in the developmental stage of the civilizations. The Federation appeared to be in the fetal stages of early civilization. Despite possessing strength and power that would terrify some, it still lacked much in various aspects.

However, it had only been a mere four decades since the Federation entered the Spirit Inception Era. To have developed to such an extent within such a brief period of time would be considered a miracle to any civilization!

If the Federation were to be given another sixty years, its civilization would grow to be even more prosperous and developed than it was currently.

There were no 'ifs' in this world, however. At the moment, the black jellyfish continued to approach silently. It didn't repeat its methods on Mercury. It stopped just beyond the Martian array formation, seemingly carrying out a series of calculations. A long while later, a sparkling light started shining from the body of the black jellyfish. Its aura appeared to have transformed, and it seemed to have changed itself to accommodate the Martian array formation. The black jellyfish charged forward in a sudden burst of speed. It shot through the Great Martian Array Formation and appeared in the Martian atmosphere!

Nobody saw the black jellyfish appear, nor did the array formation detect any disturbances. Undiscovered and undetected, the black jellyfish entered Mars...

The three cultivators inside the black jellyfish hadn't repeated the methods that they had used on Mercury due to prudence. They had also come to the consensus to take extreme caution when they entered Mars. Their priority was to scout the area. They would take whatever they could. If they were unable to do so, they would leave immediately and return to their mother planet, where they would call for their elder.

After the black jellyfish entered Mars, it didn't proceed to commence a massacre, nor did it stop in its tracks. Its speed increased until its movements resembled instant teleportation. It raced towards the location of the new city... to where the Divine Armament Catacombs were!

It was so quick it exceeded the limits of speed itself. In a time that spanned no more than two hundred breaths, it appeared outside the new city!

The three cultivators inside the jellyfish stared at the new city. Their red pupils contracted, and condescension appeared in their eyes. However, when their eyes shifted downwards towards what rested beneath the new city, the tinge of condescension vanished. It was replaced with excitement and desire.

"I found the entrance!" one of the cultivators soon said. He formed a series of hand seals excitedly. A new image of the new city appeared on the compass before them... there was a tunnel inside that connected directly to the catacombs!

The tunnel was where the main section of the Divine Armament Catacombs was.

“Let’s go!” The centipede-faced cultivator had a gruesome grin on his face. He licked his lips. Just as he was about to speak, the jellyfish rushed forward and dashed into the new city’s array formation, heading straight for the Divine Armament Catacombs!

The place that they were headed now was the exact location where Wang Baole was away in seclusion. In order to reach a breakthrough in cultivation and enter the Core Formation realm, Wang Baole had chosen to dig a secret chamber within the tunnel of the catacombs. He sat inside, in meditation.

The air was heavily infused with Dark Qi, which quickened his cultivation progress. Even though the Mercury tragedy had delayed the promotion of the new Martian city, he knew very well that the Five Generation Sky Clan wouldn’t rest so easily. He predicted that they would raise the matter of promoting the city’s status again after the Mercury incident had passed.

That was why he had to reach the Core Formation realm as soon as possible. In addition, while Wang Baole hadn’t witnessed the Mercury tragedy with his own eyes, he had been able to access certain confidential files due to his rank. He knew that Mercury had lost more than half of its Stellar Source!

The Federation had also obtained a few clues and was quite sure that a Sea Glutton from an extraterrestrial civilization had entered the Solar System. The number of its occupants and their cultivation levels were unknown. However, they guessed that there shouldn’t be too many of them and that their cultivation shouldn’t have reached the level of invincibility. Else, they wouldn’t have chosen the weakest Mercury as their target.

Regardless, the incident made Wang Baole realize the importance of one’s cultivation. It made him realize that what he had taken for granted as peace had never existed in the first place. Since the arrival of the ancient green-bronze sword, peace had departed this part of the universe.

While in seclusion, Wang Baole had taken the time out to watch the Federation President Duan Muque’s speech. He was silent throughout the entire event. He had mixed feelings. At the same time, he also agreed with something Duan Muque had said.

“Our weakness is our sin!”

Those words repeatedly echoed in Wang Baole’s mind. His determination to train harder grew. His entire mind and soul were immersed in training currently as he tried his best to achieve a breakthrough from his current perfected Foundation Establishment realm.

His cultivation spread like tsunami waves inside him. Wang Baole, who was attempting to strive for the Core Formation realm, suddenly shuddered. He could feel some form of presence entering and passing through his Great Baole Array Formation momentarily!

It was akin to the sudden chilly breeze blowing past one’s body in the middle of an extremely heated summer’s day. Wang Baole shuddered and opened his eyes.

As soon as he opened his eyes, suddenly, inside the Divine Armament Catacombs, the large silhouette of a black jellyfish seemed to appear out of nowhere!

The size of the jellyfish was immense. It blanketed more than half of the entire area when it appeared. Wang Baole's mind immediately went blank, and alarm flashed across his face. He was about to retreat, but before he could do anything, an overpowering consciousness swept over and enveloped Wang Baole. He froze. He was unable to move a single inch. The consciousness went through Wang Baole and conducted a thorough scan of his body.

"Hmmp!"

"This is... is this a green lotus? My god, how could there be a green lotus inside this barbarian?"

"It's a pity we can't tell the grade of the green lotus. Besides, it's already fully fused with this barbarian. But it's definitely a rarity. We could capture him alive and sell him to the Never-Ending Clan, who loves collecting rare items. He'll definitely fetch a good price!"

The excited voice rang out beside Wang Baole's ear as three Nascent Soul realm cultivators stepped out from the black jellyfish. They seemed overjoyed. As they stepped out, the cultivator with the centipede on his face formed a series of hand seals with his right hand. The black jellyfish shrank immediately and was stored away. The three cultivators stared at Wang Baole, their eyes shining with surprise and pleasure.

Wang Baole couldn't budge. It was as if his breathing had paused as well, but his mind remained alert. A sudden sense of impending doom, and danger, which surpassed all such feelings he had ever felt before, erupted within his heart!

The intensity of this feeling came from the overpowering aura of the three cultivators covered in armor of fine scales. The power of their presence surpassed that of all cultivators Wang Baole had ever met. Even Duan Muque couldn't compare!

*They are...* There was a loud buzzing inside Wang Baole. His mind was swept away by strong, towering waves.

*Nascent Souls!*

#### **Chapter 442: A Fierce Battle!**

Wang Baole came to an immediate decision as soon as the three cultivators appeared. Both their strange armor and their red eyes indicated that they weren't cultivators from the Federation!

That made it clear who they were.

*The culprits behind the Mercury tragedy, cultivators from an extraterrestrial civilization!* Wang Baole, who had been reeling back from shock, unexpectedly calmed down after realizing their identities and the danger he was in. This was, without a doubt, the most dangerous situation he had ever found himself in.

Any slightest misstep could result in the destruction of his body and spirit. Fortunately, the three seemed to want him caught alive. They might have bespelled and held his body frozen, but they didn't ensnare his consciousness. Perhaps they were too confident of themselves, or perhaps there was some

other reason. Regardless, even though Wang Baole couldn't move at all presently, his mind was still conscious and alert.

With a clear mind, he would be able to unleash his killer move at this critical moment! But the timing of unleashing this move was pivotal. As such, despite the looming danger pressing onto him, Wang Baole continued to wait.

He didn't have to wait too long. As soon as all those thoughts surfaced in his mind, one of the three cultivators stepped towards him. His right hand raised and was about to pull Wang Baole over!

As for the remaining two cultivators, they didn't pay any attention to Wang Baole. It was clear that even though he had a green lotus of an unknown grade inside his body, he was still merely a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator to them.

Their attention was drawn towards the deep end of the catacombs. They seemed to be searching for something.

It would have taken a long time to narrate the entire sequence of events, which, in actual fact, took place in the blink of an eye. As the two cultivators stared into the deep end of the catacombs, Wang Baole roared inside his heart.

"Enlightened..."

The words rang out in his mind, and the Martian skies shuddered. The heavens seemed to have warped themselves as clouds boiled and rolled. A presence from the far end of the universe suddenly descended upon the planet and landed on Wang Baole.

As this incredulous presence descended, the Nascent Soul realm cultivator that had been about to grab hold of Wang Baole grew alarmed suddenly. An unimaginable dread made his pupils contract, and his body retreated hastily and instinctively. He started gasping.

"Who is it!"

He wasn't the only one who was shocked. The centipede-faced cultivator and the third Nascent Soul realm cultivator had both been deep in thought. Suddenly, they also felt the terrifying presence and grew alarmed, and they gasped and retreated as well.

"What's going on!"

"This presence..."

As they reeled back from shock, crackling sounds rang out from within Wang Baole. The spell that had frozen him in place splintered and shattered into pieces, allowing Wang Baole to regain mobility immediately. He didn't hesitate. As soon as he regained control of his own body, he immediately reached out to the array formation and tried to sound the alarm!

As soon as he succeeded in raising the alarm, those outside like Li Wan'er would ready themselves. The sudden change in the new city's Great Martian Array Formation would also alert the Governor, and she would realize something had gone wrong.

Even though Wang Baole knew that he was still in extreme danger, this was the best course of action he had at the moment.

Just as Wang Baole regained control of his body and was about to reach out through the array formation and raise the alarm, the centipede-faced cultivator's eyes flashed. Despite his wariness and shock, he still formed a series of hand seals. An illusory compass appeared before him instantly. It shone. Rays of light shot out more quickly than Wang Baole could reach out to the array formation. In the blink of an eye, it formed a barrier that prevented Wang Baole from reaching out to the array formation!

It was a divine power that Wang Baole had never heard of, and its power alarmed Wang Baole. He could feel his connection with the array formation being cut off suddenly.

"Damn it!" Wang Baole's face turned pale. He had no time to think. He prepared to make a run for it while uttering the scripture inwardly. The consciousness from the deep end of the universe erupted again. Wang Baole's speed reached its pinnacle at that moment.

However, he was still merely at the Foundation Establishment realm... just as he was about to charge out of the catacombs, the three Nascent Soul realm cultivators came to their senses. Despite being shocked and terrified by the overpowering consciousness, they realized that it was merely an illusion. One of them snorted. He raised his large hand and swept it across the air. A sudden, immense force erupted and rose to the skies, surging towards Wang Baole.

Wang Baole shuddered as fresh blood spurted from his mouth. His clothes were torn into shreds, revealing the eighth-grade Dharmic Armament armor beneath—it was shattered. Thanks to the armor, Wang Baole didn't perish under that blow, but his organs all showed signs of rupture. Fortunately, his vitality was strong and abundant, and he was already recovering speedily. Regardless, he still spat out fresh pools of blood. His consciousness blurred.

"He has armor on! There's something funny about this guy. Let's join forces and hold him down first!"

"He has the green lotus and is able to produce such a terrifying, unimaginable willpower... not to mention the fact that he was training here. He could be the child of fortune of this civilization!" The centipede-faced cultivator said. He was already approaching Wang Baole, and the other two did the same. They might be Nascent Soul realm cultivators while Wang Baole was only a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator, but at this moment, the three could hardly care about their respective levels of cultivation.

The value that Wang Baole had displayed during this brief encounter had climbed exponentially and repeatedly.

With the three cultivators joining forces, even a Nascent Soul realm cultivator would find it difficult to hold them off, and Wang Baole wasn't even a Nascent Soul realm cultivator. Death hung over his neck, causing despair to shine in his eyes. The wide chasm separating their levels of cultivation made him powerless to fight back. This was the best he could do.

He knew that he would be killed without question if he were hit!

As the moment of crisis erupted, as the three seemingly teleported to his side, suddenly, a burst of light exploded from Wang Baole's person. The black mask flew out of its own free will and appeared

suddenly. A black light exploded from it. It dazzled and blinded, forming an illusory form—it was Little Missy!

Little Missy had a solemn expression on her face when she appeared. She raised her right hand and pointed a finger at the approaching trio. Layers of illusory web appeared out of thin air, falling over and blanketing the trio, forming a sudden obstacle.

It was clear that this was only a temporary measure. This was the limits of what Little Missy was capable of. Her form grew fainter. She whispered fiercely and urgently, her voice ringing in Wang Baole's mind.

“Run, quick!”

Wang Baole was already falling back hastily when Little Missy spoke. He knew how difficult it was going to be for him to leave the catacombs and escape outside. Even if he managed to escape, what was he going to do next...

He had no way to delay or hold his attacks back until rescue from the Governor came. In fact, if he escaped outside, he might lead disaster to the doorsteps of the new city. From how the three extraterrestrial cultivators had tried to stop Wang Baole from raising the alarm, Wang Baole realized that they were worried about exposing themselves. This meant that as long as their presence remained undetected, they wouldn't bring death and destruction to the new city!

Wang Baole had no choice. He had only one path before him!

It was... the Divine Armament Catacombs!

Little Missy had said that the Dark Artifact belonged to her. He'd just have to bet on it!

The series of thoughts flashed across Wang Baole's mind. His breathing quickened as he clenched his teeth, giving up any hope of escaping from the catacombs and instead turning and racing deeper into the catacombs. He unleashed his full speed and dashed ahead, approaching the wall at the end of the catacombs.

“Wang Baole, where are you going?” As Wang Baole burst forth with a sudden surge of speed, Little Missy's voice echoed in his head. It was filled with anxiety.

“Little Missy, could you just exert a little control over the Dark Artifact and get it to open a way in for me?”

“I...” Little Missy was instantly stunned.

While Wang Baole raced towards the deep end of the catacombs, and while he conversed with Little Missy hastily, the three extraterrestrial cultivators also unleashed their skills and blew up the web that the Little Missy had conjured.

“There's some huge secret hiding inside that young rascal!”

“What kind of Artifact Spirit is this? It's clearly severely weakened, but with a single finger it managed to trap us for a few moments!”

The breathing of the three cultivators quickened. Unprecedented greed and desire appeared in their eyes. The attacks that Wang Baole had unleashed during this brief period were sufficient to make their eyes red with greed.

They didn't stop and immediately raced after Wang Baole. They were extremely fast, unleashing their teleportation skills. They were about to catch up to Wang Baole. It was then that Wang Baole found himself with no time left. He had no time to say more to Little Missy. He howled, the devouring seed inside his body erupting. It unleashed its full suction force at the wall before them, and the suction force pulled him even more quickly towards the wall. He left afterimages of himself behind him. His physical body almost couldn't withstand the sudden, immense speed. It showed signs of being torn apart as he raced towards the deep end.

He held back the pain of loss and flung out his seventh-grade Dharmic Armament flying sword, yelling. "Explode!"

The explosion of a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament would send an incredible shockwave throughout the entire catacombs. Unless one tried to stop the explosion or control its aftermath, it would definitely trigger the array formation and alert the outside world. It would indirectly raise the alarm.

Wang Baole was betting. He was betting on the fact that the trio were unwilling to reveal their presence. They wouldn't allow the Dharmic Armament to self-destruct. They would try to control it. Once they chose to do that, it would give Wang Baole more time. Even if it were only a few additional moments, it would still be precious to Wang Baole!

#### **Chapter 443: Little Missy, Quick, Open the Door!**

Wang Baole made the right bet!

The three extraterrestrial cultivators indeed didn't wish to expose their presence. Even though they were powerful and had the black jellyfish, even though they had an edge over Mars when it came to speed and concealment, this Solar System had too many entities that they were threatened by and cautious of. Unless it was their last resort, they would always lean on the side of prudence.

The trio saw the seventh-grade Dharmic Armament showing signs of self-destruction, and ugly expressions appeared on their faces.

"He has some tricks up his sleeves. The two of you, go after him and kill him. I'll hold this thing down!" The centipede-faced cultivator snorted. He stepped forward. In the next moment, he was standing next to the seventh-grade Dharmic Armament. He raised his right hand and swung it forward in a grab. Instantly, a giant illusory palm appeared before him. It grabbed hold of the seventh-grade Dharmic Armament and was about to shatter it in its grip...

It was then that the hastily retreating Wang Baole waved his hand. More than a hundred Dharmic Artifacts appeared, all of which he flung out mindlessly. They filled the entire cave. Most of the Dharmic Artifacts were fifth-grade Dharmic Artifacts, with some fourth-grade and sixth-grade artifacts. They were artifacts Wang Baole had accumulated during his time as a City Lord.



He ignored his heartache and threw them all out. He growled.

“Explode!”

In a single instant, the hundred-odd Dharmic Artifacts shuddered and exuded signs of self-destruction. Even though any one of the self-destructions wouldn't be able to rival that of a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament, the combined explosion of all of them would still be a force to be reckoned with. It would send a shockwave that would trigger an investigation.

The trio was once again alarmed. They hadn't expected Wang Baole to have so many Dharmic Artifacts on him. Guesses about his true identity grew in number, not that they had the time to examine each one. The centipede-faced cultivator was holding the Dharmic Armament back. Out of the remaining two cultivators, one had to step forward. He pressed both hands together in a series of hand seals and unleashed his full power to control the hundred or so Dharmic Artifacts and stop them from exploding.

With two of the trio tied down, there remained only one who continued his pursuit of Wang Baole!

He had a square face and a square jaw, but no trace of the justice or sternness that usually associated with those facial features. In fact, he had a fierce, gruesome look. There was a red tattoo on his forehead, and his eyes glinted with a cold light. With a single step, he neared Wang Baole. He raised his right hand and made a sudden grab for Wang Baole.

They were still intent on capturing him alive. Wang Baole's series of actions showed how extraordinary he was. The more extraordinary he was, the more valuable he was to the trio.

It was because they wanted him alive that Wang Baole was able to seize his opportunity. Just as the square-faced cultivator reached for him, a vicious look flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He was never one who feared death. It had been so when he had been on the moon and when he had taken the exam for mayorship. Etched deep in his bones was a viciousness and brutality that he unleashed onto his enemies and, to a greater extent, onto himself!

He chose to self-destruct his seventh-grade Dharmic Armament without hesitation and flung out more than a hundred Dharmic Artifacts without even blinking. He had managed to do all that... it was merely a small step from self-destructing a ruined eighth-grade Dharmic Armament. It was no tough decision to be made.

A sudden violence emerged in Wang Baole's eyes. The eighth-grade Dharmic Armament armor he had on instantly gave off signs of self-destructing. It was a wild and ferocious aura. Alarm immediately flashed across the face of the square-faced cultivator who had been chasing after him. Wang Baole hollered. The Dharmic Armament armor on him split apart, forming a dozen shattered pieces which shot towards the square-faced cultivator like multiple laser beams.

As they shot forward, they continued to give off signs of self-destructing at any moment!

“Are you going to deal with that, or dodge the explosion, or continue chasing me?” Wang Baole yelled in a low voice as he retreated hastily. He was swiftly approaching the end of the catacombs.

*Curse him!* Murder flashed across the square-faced cultivator's eyes. He had never met such a troublesome Foundation Establishment realm cultivator. This was no time for fuming though. Their top

priority was in remaining undetected. He could only stop his pursuit and do his best in controlling the Dharmic Armament's self-destruction!

Fortunately, the shattered pieces of the Dharmic Armament hadn't scattered but had instead raced towards one direction. This meant that he would have to expend a lot more cultivation in keeping the explosion under control, but he wouldn't have to risk any stray pieces exploding!

Though, the sight of a dozen or so pieces headed in a single direction did make the square-faced cultivator wary. Doubt flickered in his eyes.

Wang Baole could have allowed these shattered pieces to scatter and self-destruct before he could deal with them, alerting the outside world, but he hadn't done so. He was betting on the trio's unwillingness to be discovered, and at the same time, he didn't wish for the outside world to know what was going on.

This was because as soon as the outside world found out what was happening in the catacombs, he believed that there was a possibility of them wiping out the entire new city before the Governor could arrive with help!

He couldn't bear the consequences if that happened. He was unwilling to bet on that. That was why his plan was to lure the trio to the place where the Dark Artifact rested. When that time came, he would try to contact the outside world again and seek the Governor's aid.

This might expose the fact that the Dark Artifact belonged to Little Missy, but at such a moment of life-and-death, Wang Baole simply couldn't be bothered any longer with such details. Him controlling the shattered armor pieces to go in one direction still exposed his inner thoughts though. If he had been faced with someone with slower reflexes, his thoughts might not have been revealed, but these three extraterrestrial cultivators were space travelers. To be able to travel through space showed that they weren't fools. They had seen much and had experienced much.

As a result, as soon as Wang Baole approached the end of the catacombs, the square-faced cultivator who had been trying to control the shattered armor pieces eyed Wang Baole's startling speed. His eyes flashed, and he suddenly shouted.

"Leader, I can't hold them back any longer. They'll find out we're here, it's unavoidable. There's no point going after this guy. We have to leave immediately. But before we leave, we should wipe out the city above and refine their flesh and blood into our energy source!"

The centipede-faced cultivator was trying to control the seventh-grade Dharmic Armament, but an imperceptible flicker flashed in his eyes. He didn't hesitate and nodded immediately.

"Damn it. We've wasted too much time... Fine, let's go!"

As the trio spoke, they withdrew their cultivation, which they had been expending to keep the self-destructing artifacts under control. They appeared to have given up on pursuing Wang Baole and were about to leave and charge out of the catacombs!

Wang Baole shuddered. Fear and panic flooded his heart, but he narrowed his eyes and didn't stop. Instead, he took a deep breath and appeared to unleash the full extent of his potential as his speed increased. He smirked and laughed aloud.

“Be my guest! You’re all fools and sons of me, Zhuo Yixian, if you don’t do that. I’ve stopped resorting to such tricks since, I, Zhuo Yixian, was three years old. What a joke. Why do I care if they live or die?” He stuck his right hand behind him and showed them the finger and the full extent of his scorn.

He seemed to feel that it wasn’t enough. Wang Baole gritted his teeth and pulled out the last dozen or so Dharmic Artifacts from his storage bracelet, throwing them all out as well. He activated their self-destruction mechanism.

“Come on, you can call yourselves my grandsons, the grandsons of Zhuo Yixian, if you try and stop them from self-destructing!”

The trio heard what he said and saw what he did. There was an ugly look on their faces. They might not understand exactly what that gesture meant, but they could guess that it didn’t mean anything good. They also felt there seemed to be some gaps in logic in their earlier thought process. If they were in Wang Baole’s position, given the choice of dying or sacrificing an entire city in order to save themselves, they would choose the latter without batting an eye.

They gritted their teeth and once again stepped forward to hold back the self-destructing artifacts. The square-faced cultivator, especially, was fuming with embarrassment. He hurriedly tried to hold back the dozen or so Dharmic Artifacts that Wang Baole had thrown out.

However, the space they were in wasn’t that big. Wang Baole had thrown out too many Dharmic Artifacts, and a few simply exploded in a loud boom.

The explosion sent the trio reeling, and Wang Baole himself was scared out of his wits as well.

*Shit... I’ve overdone it!*

Seeing how the explosion was going to trigger a chain reaction, the square-faced cultivator roared. He smacked his forehead, causing the red line on his forehead to split apart. A red glow erupted instantly, blanketing the self-destructing Dharmic Artifacts and controlling their explosions. It was like a scorching fire that melted the artifacts instantly.

This accident cleared all doubts and suspicions from the trio’s minds. They were certain that Wang Baole didn’t care about the fate of the city above them. It seemed a reasonable conclusion.

As they focused on holding back the self-destructing artifacts, Wang Baole let loose a breath of relief secretly. He continued to widen the distance between them as he quickly approached the deep end of the catacombs, where the wall stood.

He stared at what seemed like towering ice, what had blocked the entire Federation from advancing and what had made them resort to building an entire city and an array formation in order to wear it down. Panic and anxiety appeared in Wang Baole’s eyes. He howled in his mind.

“Little Missy, quick, open the door! It’s life or death here!”

Little Missy was silent. She seemed to have gritted her teeth, and her voice was tinged with embarrassment as she spoke softly.

“Baole, listen to me. Actually...”

## Chapter 444: All Hail Little Missy!

The situation was filled with intense danger. Inside the catacombs, the three extraterrestrial cultivators had the explosions under control. They dashed towards Wang Baole, and they were so swift that it seemed like they would be upon him in the next instant.

The low, sheepish whispers of Little Missy rang out at this moment. Before she could finish speaking though, something beyond the wall at the end of the catacombs suddenly thundered. The loud sound resounded in the catacombs, causing Wang Baole to shudder suddenly. His breathing quickened. In his ear, or perhaps it was in his mind, he heard once again a beckoning coming from deep beyond the wall!

This was the second time he had heard this summoning. The first was when his cultivation advanced beyond the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm and reached the perfected Foundation Establishment realm. The beckoning call was stronger and more intense now than before, as well as clearer. He felt an indistinct and intense feeling. There was something beyond this wall that was of great and immeasurable importance to him!

This something was calling out to him. It was voicing its longing. It seemed to want him back at its side!

Everything happened in an instant. It was when this summoning was echoing inside Wang Baole's mind that the Dark Fire inside his body erupted of its own will, just like it had done when it had first met the black-robed man. Wang Baole's surrounding plunged into ice as the Dark Fire was released, transforming into an icy flame that spread outward!

The release of the Dark Fire seemed to trigger the presence beckoning deep in the catacombs, and the calls intensified. The wall that had stopped the Federation for so many years suddenly... melted away that instant!

It melted away swiftly. Within a few moments, there was a pathway open and leading into the catacombs. Vast quantities of Dark Qi surged out from the opening, spreading throughout the entire area.

Wang Baole's eyes widened. His first instinct was to proclaim how amazing Little Missy was, but he had no time for further thoughts. He headed straight for the opening and dashed right through!

As soon as he passed through the opening in the wall, the three extraterrestrial cultivators appeared. They saw the opening sealing shut right before their eyes. Their breaths stilled, and intense greed and desire shone in their eyes. They didn't hesitate as they dashed straight through as well!

The centipede-faced cultivator was the last to pass through. Before he entered, his eyes flashed. He raised his right hand and formed a series of hand seals. His fingers started sparkling immediately. They formed a wave of light that seemed to cleanse everything it touched. It swept across the entire area.

Wherever it passed, be it where the trio had attacked Wang Baole or where they had tried to control the self-destructing artifacts, all traces of their presence were erased and wiped clean. All remnants or pieces of things that shouldn't exist vanished.

This included... the dozen mosquitoes hidden in various spots... there was one mosquito that was about to escape and fly out of the catacombs, but it too was destroyed by the light!

*I don't care if you left any traps or tricks behind. Now... there shouldn't be any left!* After releasing this cleansing light wave, the centipede-faced cultivator sneered before he snaked through the wall that was about to seal itself shut!

As soon as he entered, the opening in the wall vanished completely and sealed shut!

The entire tunnel was deathly quiet. The new city went on with life as usual. Li Wan'er was examining and approving documents, Kong Dao and Lin Tianhao were talking to each other, and Jin Duoming had his voice transmission ring out and was having a private and intimate heart-to-heart conversation with one of his ex-girlfriends from Earth...

As for Liu Daobin, he was presently ordering a large group of people around and constructing another Wang Baole statue...

Everything carried on as usual. Nothing strange happened. No one knew what was going on inside the catacombs or the danger that Wang Baole was in!

Presently, Wang Baole appeared in a world he had never come across!

The skies of this world were fashioned from mud, but it wasn't dark at all. There were sparkling lights in the sky that were like diamonds and stars at the same time. They lit up the entire underground world. It might not be as bright as daylight, but to the eyes of a cultivator, there was no discernible difference between this light and daylight.

As for the land... there was no land, only a vast and endless ocean. Upon closer look, this ocean wasn't formed from seawater but... countless souls gathered together, creating an Spirit Sea!

The Spirit Sea wasn't calm. Waves rose and crashed. It was an awesome sight. The waves, too, were formed from countless souls. They howled and roared. They tore into one another. They raged, they bared their teeth, they wept. All sorts of different lives and all manners of emotions could be found, seen, and experienced here!

In that Spirit Sea was a white island. It wasn't made of earth but formed from a pile of countless white bones... it was an island of bones!

The entire world looked immensely creepy and horrifying. It was as if he had slipped into hell. It made one shudder. It would make one forget that his life still burned, forget all his memories of the outside world. What remained was an instinctive desire to count the sins one had committed in his life.

This was the most instinctive and truest feeling that he experienced in his heart when he saw this sight!

*Such a world... actually exists here!* After a long moment, Wang Baole finally gasped. He was slightly pale. He stood on the island of white bones with his head lowered as he stared at the countless bones beneath his feet. He gazed at the roaring waves of the Spirit Sea, then at the sky made of earth. The shock in his heart didn't fade for a very long time.

There was no way he could have imagined that beyond the wall hid such a sight. This went against everything that he had known, and he could no longer tell if he was still on Mars...

There were no signs of the extraterrestrial cultivators appearing anytime soon. Wang Baole fell into a momentary daze. He tried hastily to sense the mosquitoes he had released secretly earlier. He had planned for the trio to follow him when he had entered. Then, he would be able to instruct his mosquitoes to sound the alarm. The Governor and his friends would arrive, trap the extraterrestrial cultivators inside, and beat them up.

Wang Baole had some confidence in the trio choosing to enter as a group, but if he were honest with himself, he couldn't be completely sure. He soon grew alarmed.

*Gone? It's not that I can't sense them, but they're really gone!* An ugly look fell on Wang Baole's face. He considered whether someone had destroyed his mosquitoes or whether he had merely lost the connection with them because he had entered this underground world. There was an easy way to find out. Wang Baole turned his gaze inward, at his own scabbard. When he saw his mosquitoes intact within the scabbard, his face darkened further.

The mosquitoes were inside. This meant... that the ones that he had released had all perished. Their unique nature meant that they would regenerate after they died.

Wang Baole grew anxious and uncertain. He simply couldn't tell if the three extraterrestrial cultivators had followed him in. He hurriedly summoned Little Missy.

"Many thanks for Little Missy's help. Right, just now, you were saying something. What was it?"

"..." Little Missy was silent. She was already beyond lost and bewildered. Her shock surpassed Wang Baole multifold. She had even begun to feel lost and doubt herself. She hadn't done anything, so how had the opening appeared in the wall...

Could it be that her cultivation had reached a stage where she could change fate, without her discovery... Now, as she listened to Wang Baole thanking her and following up with questions, she began to feel a sudden tiredness. Exhaustion surfaced inside her. She sensed that she might have to... continue this particular bluff.

"This is a small matter. I don't even need to raise my little finger. I don't even need to spare it a single thought. I just have to approach the Dark Artifact, and it would activate itself. Couldn't you tell? It was trying to gain my favor."

"Speaking of that. That's why I threw it away. It kept trying to please me and gain my favor for every single thing. It began to annoy me," Little Missy said coolly. She didn't even need to think about it. The words flowed out of her mouth naturally.

Wang Baole froze. He instinctively felt something was wrong, but he wasn't concerned about that at the moment. He asked, hastily.

"All hail Little Missy! How about those three jerks? Did they follow me inside?"

*You're asking me? Who do I ask then? It's not like this is my home!* Little Missy snorted secretly. She kept a deep, unfathomable look on her face as she said coolly.

"You'll find out soon enough!"

Anxiety wrecked Wang Baole. He was about to pursue further when suddenly, the skies thundered. Wang Baole lifted his head and saw a huge fracture appear suddenly in the heavens. Then, three silhouettes appeared, agitated and seemingly in quite a terrible state. They charged out, eyeing the world around them. An intense light of excitement shone in their eyes. It was then that they saw Wang Baole as well!

“So that’s where you are!”

Wang Baole had no time to consider why the three people had entered this place in a different way. He was overcome by shock and awe. He had nothing but the utmost respect and admiration for Little Missy.

#### **Chapter 445: I’m Going to Kill This Zhuo Yixian!**

Prophetic! She was simply prescient!

Little Missy had said he would find out soon enough, and it hadn’t taken them the time of a dozen breaths before he did indeed find out. This was clear and unquestionable proof that the Dark Artifact did belong to Little Missy!

*Little Missy must have known that the three jerks were on their way, but she must have sent them somewhere else. Because I asked, she sent them over again. That’s why the three of them are in such a terrible state! That must be it!* The more Wang Baole thought about it, the more excited he became. He decided there and then that he was going to work harder at buttering Little Missy up.

A strong sense of confidence rose in Wang Baole’s heart, and he decided not to run anymore. He stood on the island of white bones and stared arrogantly at the three Nascent Soul realm cultivators. He raised his right hand and pointed his finger at them.

“The game ends now!” Wang Baole said coolly. An indescribable aura exuded from his person when he said that. It seemed as if this entire world was resonating with his words. The earth, the heavens, and the stars dazzled and shone as the sea of souls roared and rose in huge waves. The atmosphere was electrifying and terrifying.

The three extraterrestrial cultivators had been planning to attack, but caution rose in their eyes. They sensed that Wang Baole seemed different. They couldn’t help but grow wary and proceed with greater care.

Just as Wang Baole was becoming excited, Little Missy was once again bewildered. She didn’t expect this to happen right after she had spoken... the sight before her inspired a sense of guilt in her. She felt something wasn’t right and immediately pretended to feel weak.

“My spirit body has just awakened, Wang Baole. You’ll have to handle the rest. I... I...” Little Missy’s voice grew weaker. In the end, it seemed as if she was about to fall into a deep slumber.

“Ah?” Wang Baole was stunned. He hurriedly called after Little Missy. However, no matter how many times he called for her, Little Missy didn’t respond. Wang Baole froze. He began to feel sheepish as well and was almost howling deep in his heart.

The eyes of the three Nascent Souls in the sky flashed then. The square-faced cultivator struck suddenly, the red line on his forehead shining, and a red light shot out and headed straight for the island of bones that Wang Baole was on.

Before the red light could descend, the Spirit Sea started to stir violent all of a sudden. The countless souls within it started to howl as they dashed out and charged at the trio in the sky.

From afar, it looked as if the Spirit Sea had erupted. The seawater rose to the skies, and the ocean towered, sending both heaven and earth quaking. Large numbers of shrieking souls flung into the air. Many sped towards Wang Baole as well. They lunged at him and seemed like they wanted to tear him apart and swallow him alive.

The sight alarmed all three cultivators in the sky. They formed a hasty series of hand seals to prevent the sea of souls from approaching. On the island of bones, Wang Baole was equally shocked. He had no means of escape; he was trapped from all four corners. He couldn't dodge or evade at all. He watched as countless souls leaped towards him. Unfortunately, his calls for Little Missy remained unanswered. Finally, Wang Baole gritted his teeth and yelled. He activated the Dark Art, and Dark Fire instantly appeared in his eyes!

A chilly aura surged outwards from his person. It seemed to be able to seal and freeze the souls wherever it passed, seeming to truly resonate with the heavens and earth. The fearsome souls around him seemed to be terrified and shocked, and they immediately shrank away from him and dared not approach.

A strange light appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. The three extraterrestrial cultivators in the air were incredulous. They raged. Everything seemed bizarre and out of the ordinary. The fact that Wang Baole, a mere Foundation Establishment realm cultivator, had managed to ward them off for so long with mere tricks and deviousness injured their pride.

"We don't need him alive. Just kill him and put his corpse up for sale!"

The trio immediately came to a decision, and murderous intent erupted from their persons. Just as they were about to drive the surrounding souls away from them and kill Wang Baole, suddenly, Wang Baole shuddered. He felt the calling once again!

This time, it came from beneath the Spirit Sea. It rang much more clearly than the previous two times and seemed like it was speaking right next to his ear. The voice was so much clearer.

"Dark Child... Dark Child..."

Wang Baole's breathing quickened when the voice appeared. The Spirit Sea before him erupted once again as the seas parted before him, forming a path in the middle!

The path began from the island of bones, where Wang Baole stood. Most importantly, it went deep into the unknown depths of the Spirit Sea!

The series of transformation shocked the three extraterrestrial cultivators in the air to the core. They stared at Wang Baole immediately, a strange light shining in their eyes. There was no doubt that Wang Baole had surprised and shocked them repeatedly. This was beyond anything they had encountered before.



“We can’t let him enter!” They panicked immediately, and their cultivation erupted in a mad frenzy. The centipede-faced cultivator released his centipede from his person. It expanded and grew in a blink of an eye, growing to the length of a hundred yards. It was a terrifying sight. The centipede roared and charged at the Spirit Sea. It appeared to be overpowering the souls, which allowed the trio to dash out.

The square-faced cultivator unleashed his killer attack as well. His hands pressed together in a series of hand seals, and a fire bull appeared behind him. It roared at the skies and appeared to step out of the illusion that had conjured it, assuming a real form. With fire under its hooves, it dashed out in a mad stampede.

As for the final cultivator, an eye appeared behind his back. It seemed to contain an endless abyss, and a single look would strike terror into one’s heart.

Wang Baole watched as the three cultivators’ cultivation erupted and their aura strengthened and intensified. Even the Spirit Sea seemed like it was going to be overpowered. They seemed like they might fight their way out of the ocean at any time. Wang Baole’s breathing quickened. He gritted his teeth, and with a single step, he stepped onto the path that the Spirit Sea had created for him—heading swiftly into the ocean.

“Damn it!” The leader of the trio, the one who had released the centipede, knew that there must be some incredible secret that Wang Baole was hiding. He wasn’t going to let Wang Baole escape. He gritted his teeth. His right hand formed a series of hand seals, and his ring finger immediately exploded!

With its explosion, a dozen fearsome lizard-like figures appeared. They started howling. The leader of the trio shoved down the ache he was feeling in his heart and said suddenly.

“I’m going to kill this Zhuo Yixian!”

As soon as he spoke, the dozen lizard-like fearsome figures howled and dashed towards the ocean of seals. Any souls that tried to stop them were knocked away. They went after Wang Baole relentlessly.

Each one of those lizard-like forms would rival a cultivator at the perfected Foundation Establishment realm. In fact, many of them were only a mere step away from the Core Formation realm!

*Zhuo Yixian, I’m going to earn back the full compensation from you!* The centipede-faced cultivator clenched his teeth. He had spent a great deal of effort collecting the lizards that he had been rearing in his ring. The beasts were a counter to aggressive souls, and they were rare. He had used his own secret mystic art and reared them for more than thirty years. They had grown to their current cultivation after so much hard work. He had wanted to rear them for another ten years or so, which was when they would reach the Core Formation realm. His efforts would then pay off as they would become a valuable asset for his deployment then.

Any single one of these lizards could become his clone. As a result, he appeared to possess many scapegoats that could die in his stead!

But now, in order to capture Wang Baole, he had to cease this rearing. This meant that whatever efforts he had put in would all be for nothing, and he would need to start all over again.

The results of his efforts were without doubt spectacular. As the trio tried to overpower the Spirit Sea, these dozen lizards dashed forward in a sudden burst of speed. They slammed and shattered a large

number of souls surging forward to meet them. They followed the small path and chased after Wang Baole.

Their bodies were immensely strange and peculiar. They seemed weightless and hovered between the realm of reality and illusion. Their speed also surpassed the limits of a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator, and they left afterimages of themselves as they raced forward. An observer wouldn't have been able to distinguish the dozen lizards. They would have been deceived by their afterimages and instead seen hundreds and thousands of lizards!

They would leap into the air and seemingly teleport. Such a relentless pursuit made Wang Baole's face grow dark. He didn't know how far this path would take him, but he knew that if he did nothing to stop them, they would eventually catch up to him.

*Curse you... you're all out to bully me, aren't you? I may not be able to fight a Nascent Soul, but you think you slimy crawly creatures can simply push me around?* Violence shone in Wang Baole's eyes. He had had enough. He shouted and raised his right hand, and with a sudden sweep, a giant red megaphone appeared. It exuded the strong aura of a Dharmic Armament. It appeared in his hand.

"Scram!"

#### **Chapter 446: This Is His Territory as Well!**

The Dharmic Armament megaphone was bright red and looked extremely bizarre. Its exterior surface also contained numerous diagrams made of symbols of different color intensity. Taking a closer look at it, the diagrams were depicting a tiger on fire.

The moment Wang Baole took out the megaphone, he didn't hesitate to activate it. After adjusting it to its loudest settings, and as he roared into it, the megaphone instantly vibrated vigorously. It amplified Wang Baole's voice countless times such that it formed a sound wave hurricane that exploded in bursts towards the approaching lizard beasts.

An indescribable sense of shock was felt clearly right now. Layers of ripples could be seen transmogrifying with the naked eye, shooting and spreading in all directions like tides and crashing waves, resulting in a force that couldn't be resisted!

Amid that force, a sea of fire erupted. It was difficult to distinguish if it resulted from the tiger's body or if it was produced due to the loud sound that altered the state of physical objects. Regardless, as the roar emerged, the sea of fire spread in all directions. One could see a fire tiger charging out of the megaphone, growing larger and larger as it occupied the entire space around. Looking at those lizards that were crawling out like worms, the tiger roared ferociously!

The roar of the tiger combined with that from Wang Baole boosted it to such an unbelievable scale that it was similar to using titanium to strike a rock. The sound exploded, and the Spirit Sea in front of the megaphone was devastated. The surrounding environment was also thrown into chaos by numerous large hands. As the sound spread to a large area, numerous spirits were retreating and trembling. They didn't dare to move an inch closer, and looking from a distance, one could see that a space was formed in the Spirit Sea!

That wasn't what was most impressive. After all, the Spirit Sea merely withstood the remnant sound waves from the megaphone. The ones that were under the targeted attack by Wang Baole were those frightening looking lizard beasts.

These lizard beasts suffered the most impact. They were extremely pitiful, as the three lizard beasts who had perfected Foundation Establishment realm cultivation hadn't even landed on the ground after leaping up before they were impacted by the sound waves from the megaphone and swept away. They didn't even have time to tremble before they were immediately devastated, turning into a blood fog that spread in all directions.

There were four more lizard beasts behind them. Even though they weren't at the front, the impact of the waves still blew their bodies apart, crushed their skull, and tore out their limbs. With the devastation, the remaining lizard beasts all screamed painfully, spewing blood out of their mouths.

Despite having tested out the force of the megaphone himself previously, Wang Baole didn't unleash the full power of the megaphone then. Therefore, right now, having activated the megaphone's full power, Wang Baole was shocked himself. Following the unleashing of its full force, even the megaphone was about to be blown out of his hands.

Vaguely, there were signs of resistance that were about to turn into a backlash. Wang Baole knew that every newly refined Dharmic Armament would retain a desire to counter devour. Time was needed to assimilate it to completely suppress it and make it consciously obedient.

However, right now, he didn't have the time to nourish and assimilate it. He stared ahead, spreading the Dark Fire in his body and going a full circle around the megaphone. The consciousness of the megaphone was shaken, and it instantly calmed down. Instead of backlash, it was now sounding off with even more effort.

However, right at this moment, a purple-colored stream of blood flew out from the blood fog formed from the devastated lizard beasts. It was moving so fast and didn't seem to be severely affected by the sound waves. It accumulated not far away, forming an outline of a palm-sized doll.

A wave of ferocity instantly emanated from this purple blood doll. A cold glow shot from the position where its eyes were, and with the turn of its body, it didn't charge towards Wang Baole but towards the injured but still alive lizard beasts.

Despite being injured, these lizard beasts were still of Foundation Establishment realm cultivation. Their physical bodies were extremely strong, but in the face of the purple blood doll, they turned extremely fragile as the purple blood doll went right through them. As the purple blood doll emerged from the other side of their bodies, it brought along with it purple blood threads, which made it even clearer to one's eyes while, on the other hand, the lizard beasts died.

This extremely bizarre scene made Wang Baole tremble with shock. He narrowed his eyes and didn't continue his attacks. Instead, he put away the megaphone and retreated hurriedly, charging at high speed towards the end of the passageway that seemed to have been specially created for him by the Spirit Sea.

The moment he sped away, a loud boom emerged from the distant Spirit Sea. The three extraterrestrial cultivators had finally shaken off the countless wronged spirits that were blocking them. In reality, the

three of them, who were very closely related to each other, were already extremely strong. They were also used to working with each other. If that wasn't the case, had a single Nascent Soul cultivator appeared here and became surrounded by the wronged spirits, it would be impossible for him to break free, and he would possibly die if he weren't careful!

After all, there were just too many spirits here!

"There is great value in Zhuo Yixian. We must capture him!" The moment they charged out, the rage in the three extraterrestrial cultivators could be sensed. However, through the various encounters, especially after noticing that the world seemed to be ridiculously kind to this Zhuo Yixian, the trio was already extremely shaken.

Therefore, the trio charged out at the fastest speed possible, instantly appearing in the passageway, and went in the direction Wang Baole had gone. However, this area was extremely bizarre and, at the same time, they also realized that they were unable to teleport. As such, they were forced to slow down. Despite that, they were still faster than Wang Baole. Even though a distance was created between them initially, in the time of a few breaths, the trio had already appeared at the location where the doll formed by the purple-colored blood threads was.

The moment they saw the purple blood doll, the cultivator with the centipede on his face felt even more pain. In reality, the reason the lizard beasts became his avatar after being nurtured was that their bloodline contained a thread of ancient blood, and that had already become his mark. Therefore, rather than nurturing the lizard beasts, it was more like nurturing the ancient blood.

Right now, the ancient blood had already been released. The accumulation of the ancient blood couldn't be reversed as there were insufficient realms, making it difficult to form the avatar he wanted. He could only use it like a puppet.

However, he couldn't care too much about that now. He sealed his hands and pointed, causing the purple blood doll to scream shrilly. It grew even more ruthless as it charged forward in the passageway, in pursuit together with the trio.

However, just as the trio went about their pursuit and neared the end of the passageway where they caught a glimpse of Wang Baole, Wang Baole took out the megaphone and screamed into it with all his might.

Large sound waves emerged directly from his megaphone. Numerous sound waves erupted continuously, sounding heavily behind him.

If the sound waves were directed towards the three extraterrestrial cultivators, they would be able to resist it and not slow down. After all, they weren't lizard beasts and were physically strong. However, this time, Wang Baole's target was the surrounding Spirit Sea. This made the Spirit Sea's waves crash continuously, resulting in chaos. Perhaps Wang Baole's sound waves had an impact, or perhaps it was due to some other peculiar reason, but the Spirit Sea erupted. Large numbers of wronged spirits emerged, screaming as they formed a barrier against the trio once again.

"D\*mn it!" The trio was going crazy with rage and indignation. They were Nascent Soul cultivators and had never thought that killing a mere Foundation Establishment realm cultivator would require so much effort!

It was also at this moment that they looked past the immense number of wronged spirits before them and saw the end of the passageway. At the end of the passageway, in the depths of the Spirit Sea, was a vortex that was rapidly being formed, one that seemed to be welcoming Wang Baole and waiting for him to step in!

“This is his territory as well?” This scene once again made the trio go crazy. Even Wang Baole’s breathing quickened as he went into a momentary blur. However, with a crisis before his eyes, he knew that he had no choice. The lure by the vortex was also growing stronger by the moment.

Therefore, without pausing for a single second, Wang Baole gritted his teeth and charged speedily into the vortex!

He entered it immediately!

The moment he entered the vortex, the vortex shrank rapidly and was about to close. However, the purple blood doll broke free of the barrier formed by the wronged spirits due to its ability to suppress spirits, and appeared by the vortex. It didn’t step in immediately, instead, standing by its periphery with large amounts of purple threads being released from its body, attempting to slow down the rate at which the vortex was closing!

Even though it only managed to slow the vortex by the time of three breaths, it was already sufficient. The extraterrestrial cultivator with the centipede on his face immediately took out a Dharmic Treasure in the form of a black leaf!

#### **Chapter 447: Escape!**

The black leaf wasn’t formed naturally, and its veins weren’t formed by nature either. If one took a closer look, he would realize that the leaf’s veins looked more like... skin!

It was indeed a leaf formed by the skin of a live man!

The appearance of the leaf brought with it mumbling sounds. The sounds carried a hint of madness and pain, and they were like a hurricane sweeping in all directions, one that wanted to suppress everything. It made the surrounding wronged spirits tremble as if they had lost consciousness.

Leveraging on the suppressive force from the black leaf, the three extraterrestrial cultivators picked up speed and emerged out of the barrier formed by the Spirit Sea, stepping into the vortex. However, when they stepped in, the cultivator with the centipede on his face turned ghastly white. The black leaf he was holding was now stuck to his forehead, wriggling as if it was sucking blood from his glabella.

Apparently, this Dharmic treasure was something he wouldn’t use haphazardly. Once used, he would have to pay a huge price. Therefore, when he was pursuing Wang Baole previously, he used the treasure that he had nurtured for thirty years and not this Dharmic treasure.

However, at that moment, even though a crisis hadn’t struck, he had a strong premonition that if he didn’t enter the vortex and grab hold of Wang Baole, that it was very likely that he would be trapped there. He felt that if that happened, eventually, he would be teetering on the brink of death.

This world was extremely hostile to them but extremely kind to Wang Baole, which made them shudder!

As the trio charged into the vortex, the vortex shut and vanished. The Spirit Sea passageway also disappeared, and normalcy returned to the Spirit Sea. It was as if nothing had happened. The waves were still crashing, and the cries from the spirits could still be heard.

Wang Baole had long sensed the kindness granted to him by this world. To put it more accurately, it was a calling for him that influenced this world, making all kinds of barriers disappear before him.

It even helped to block the people who were pursuing him. However, Wang Baole was unsure of this matter and had started to become suspicious of Little Missy's words. He felt that it was too much of a coincidence that Little Missy went into hibernation the moment he entered.

*Either I'm thinking too much and Little Missy is right, or... The Dark Art that I have cultivated has resulted in a mysterious change to the Dark Artifact!* Wang Baole took a deep breath and looked towards his surroundings. A glow was revealed in the depths of his eyes.

He was no longer in the Spirit Sea, but on the second level of the Spirit Sea in the underground world!

Even though the sky on the second level of the underground world was still composed of mud and dull-red in color, it wasn't as well lit by the stars. Rather, it glowed on its own, and despite it not being very bright, the entire world was a shade of dull red as it shone through the sky.

It looked like... blood from a dead person!

Looking at the ground, there were a large number of tombstones!

The tombstones were of various sizes, with some broken and some intact. They looked horrifying, and in the area further away, in the region where there were no tombstones, there were numerous tomb mounds of varying sizes!

A strong vibe of death seemed to have accumulated for many years there, filling the entire environment with decay and vicissitude.

Wang Baole held his breath, looking at his surroundings and sensing the calling that emerged from it, which grew even stronger here. As Wang Baole observed his surroundings, the tomb mound a distance away suddenly vibrated, and a withered hand emerged from beneath the mud!

Wang Baole's pupils constricted, and he was about to retreat when the extended hand seemed to send a signal. Instantly, numerous withered hands emerged consecutively from the tomb mounds, with withered skulls even emerging from some of them!

In the blink of an eye, the entire ground seemed to be wriggling as an uncountable number of corpses emerged at increasing speed from the tomb mounds!

The moment they emerged, the corpses screamed voicelessly. The screams were inaudible, and only the cultivator's spiritual consciousness could sense it and be shaken by it.

It appeared as if they hadn't smelled the scent of fresh flesh and blood for a long time. The corpses that emerged out of the tombs all looked at Wang Baole, screaming as they clambered towards him.

However, the moment they neared, Wang Baole activated the Dark Fire in his body without hesitation. Instantly, Dark Fire appeared in his eyes, and the chilly aura was completely unleashed. The corpses that

charged towards him were all shocked as they retreated. Wang Baole, on the other hand, felt that the call for him had grown even stronger.

At the same time, while the calling grew stronger, the original grave land before Wang Baole suddenly sank amidst the loud boom, revealing a huge cave. The moment the cave appeared, the voice of the call reverberated extremely loudly in Wang Baole's mind.

"Dark Child... Come... Come..."

Wang Baole wasn't surprised by what had just happened. He had long expected something like this to occur. After all, that was the case when he was on the first level of the underground world. Right now, there was a look of determination in his eyes. Since he was already there, he would still eventually have to take a look at what started everything. Furthermore, he had no other way out. As such, he gritted his teeth and charged towards the cave.

It was also at this time that an empty space beside a graveyard warped and formed a giant vortex. The three extraterrestrial cultivators and the purple blood doll emerged from it.

However, the moment they emerged, the corpses that had emerged from the graves roared and charged towards them, before they could even take a clear look at this world.

If one stood on the clouds and lowered his head, he could see that there were so many corpses that it was impossible to count. They were densely packed, charging towards the trio from all directions. A distance away, even more corpses were rapidly climbing out of their graves and joining the rest in closing in on the trio.

Seeing what was happening, the three extraterrestrial cultivators were all extremely indignant. They saw Wang Baole running towards a cave formed in the ground, which appeared to be the exit.

They had watched as Wang Baole escaped before their eyes again and again, and this made the trio's desire to kill, as was as their rage, uncontrollable. That was especially so for the man with the centipede on his face. He had always had a sharp intuition, and now he had a strong gut feeling that they must definitely not let Zhuo Yixian continue. If not, the tides would certainly turn.

With that thought, the desire to kill was unleashed and visible through his eyes. Between hand seals, the black leaf appeared once again. With a wave, the leaf appeared to pass through nothingness as it flew directly towards Wang Baole.

Even if the surrounding corpses were blocking it, the leaf was so fast and harnessed so much energy that it cleared a path amongst the crowd of corpses. In the blink of an eye, it was merely a thousand feet from Wang Baole!

Based on the speed of the leaf, it was impossible for Wang Baole to enter the underground cave before the leaf went through his body and destroyed him. A strong sense of crisis instantly erupted in Wang Baole's mind.

With no means to hide and no means to block it, death would be inevitable!

However, Wang Baole was unwilling to accept that. Blue veins popped up on his forehead, and as he roared with his deep voice, four Heavenly Thunders emerged from his body. While he tried to block it, Dark Fire also emerged!

The moment the Dark Fire emerged, heaven and earth shook. The entire second level of the underground world seemed to gain a strong consciousness which carried rage, anxiousness, and a voiceless scream, all of which transformed into a law of consciousness that spread in all directions.

This law of consciousness caused all the tombstones to be ripped off the ground in the blink of an eye, amidst the loud boom. They seemed to be drawn in by a force, and instantly formed a blockade between Wang Baole and the incoming black leaf!

Banging sounds erupted continuously. The tombstones that were blocking the leaf were instantly devastated and broken into pieces as they were being passed through. However, there were so many tombstones, and all of them appeared so quickly that the distance of a thousand feet seemed further than it really was. Countless tombstones transmogrified endlessly, forming a continuous barrier that reduced the power of the black leaf.

The leaf went through the last tombstone that appeared and neared Wang Baole, destroying his Heavenly Thunder and landing on his chest after going through his Dark Fire!

Wang Baole trembled, fresh blood spewing out of his mouth. He could only feel a strong force crushing his chest, and that most of his bones were broken. However, he didn't die!

The leaf was strong, but the law of consciousness in this world weakened it considerably. Wang Baole was also physically tough, and most importantly, his speed of recovery was astonishing. All these reasons allowed Wang Baole to survive despite being severely injured!

As he struggled, he leveraged on this force to retreat, stepping and disappearing into the cave. The cave then disappeared, which resulted in the entire area being stripped of an exit!

#### **Chapter 448: Underground City!**

The lack of an exit meant that the three extraterrestrial cultivators would be trapped on the second level of the underground world. They may not be trapped for long by virtue of their cultivation, but they still missed the chance to kill Wang Baole!

The cultivator with the centipede on his face now carried an awful expression on his face. He growled and shook the remnants of the corpses around him away. When he reached the position that Wang Baole had disappeared from, he pounded the ground with all his force, but the vortex exit had long disappeared.

"This world is hostile towards us..." The trio looked at each other, growing extremely solemn. Their journey so far had been smooth-sailing, never meeting with obstacles, whether it was massacring Mercury or stealing the Stellar Source of Mercury. It was only on Mars that obstacles started to surface.



If their opponent were an elite, or someone of the same cultivation level as them, it wouldn't have mattered that much. However, that fatty was merely a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator, and that made the trio feel shameful and extremely indignant.

Previously, they had wanted to capture Wang Baole alive. However, after arriving in this underground world, the world was clearly biased towards Wang Baole, making their cultivation completely useless.

Right now, their issue was no longer the problem of continuing the pursuit. Wang Baole's escape resulted in their active pursuit plans being stalled. They had no choice but to consider the possibility of Wang Baole leaving this world before them. Once he left and informed the elites in this civilization who were searching for the three of them, it would mean an undesirable outcome.

"D\*rn it!" The trio was extremely furious. They looked at each other, and after seemingly reaching a consensus, they gave up on their plans to continue pursuing Wang Baole. Instead, they chose to retreat and leave.

They didn't want to take the risk. They planned to leave this place and return to their home planet before bringing more of their people. Then, whatever was present here would belong to their home planet.

Then, as the ones who achieved the honor, they would receive incredible rewards that would be sufficient to boost their cultivation into another realm!

With that thought in mind, the trio swiftly retreated. However, even though the idea was sound, it was still somewhat challenging to execute it. When they entered this world, they were hot on Wang Baole's pursuit, which made their entrance easy. Right now, however, they wanted to leave, and that required them to find an exit. If they were unable to find it, they would have to find a place where the barrier was thinner and blast their way out.

That, however, required time!

The trio felt extremely troubled, but they could only bear with it. They had already made a decision to leave before coming back another time. They would definitely strip Zhuo Yixian bear to his bones then!

As the trio retreated and gave up on the thought of pursuing Wang Baole, they split up within the second level of the underground world in order to locate the exit. At the same time, Wang Baole, who had entered the underground cave, seemed to be walking along a teleportation passageway. It was brilliantly bright all around, making it difficult for one to look at his surroundings clearly. Thankfully, the entire process only took a few moments, and as the surrounding glow disappeared and a heatwave arrived, what appeared before Wang Baole when he emerged from the cave was a primitive yet colossal city!

The city was the third level of the underground world!

Looking from a distance, the city looked like a gigantic beast head, and it had astonishing suppressive forces emanating from it. Surrounding it were tens of large chimney-like objects that were giving off black smoke that rose to the skies. In the sky made of mud, they formed dark clouds, and flashes of lightning could be seen occasionally. The black smoke and dark clouds churned, giving off sounds that were frighteningly loud, and which gripped everyone in shock when they noticed it.

After all, this was a civilization that was different from that of the Federation!

It was termed as a civilization as there were at least ten such cities in the third level of the underground world. They were all similar to the one in front of Wang Baole right now. It was just that the one in front of him was the largest one.

As for the skies made of mud, despite being covered by the dark clouds, one could still see that there was a red glow shining through the gaps between the clouds. It covered a seemingly endless area, and other than the different cities, one could also see many underground volcanoes, with flowing trails of lava. These significantly increased the temperature of the place, and even the breeze was so scorching hot that it could dehydrate someone. Staying here for an extended period of time would definitely cause the moisture in one's body to evaporate completely, and they would become a dry corpse!

This place wasn't suitable for humans to live in, but it was suitable for underground organisms!

That was also proof that this place housed a civilization. There existed uncountable ferocious beasts in the cities, and those ferocious beasts were different from the ones Wang Baole saw in the Beast Tide. They weren't as maniacal, and they were at the very least intellectual, with a spiritual glow in their eyes.

However, they weren't of high intelligence. Despite that, Wang Baole was extremely surprised and felt a torrent of emotion, as what he was seeing before his eyes was beyond his imagination.

*Is this the interior of a Dark Artifact, or is it really somewhere under Mars?* Wang Baole calmed himself down and didn't dare to make any reckless movements. That was because he was now in the middle of the largest city in this world, one that was clearly the core public square of the entire city!

The center of this public square was a mere one thousand feet from Wang Baole. There was a huge depression there, with black smoke billowing out from it. There was also an extremely strong calling from the depression that continuously erupted in Wang Baole's mind.

He was sure that the existence that was calling for him resided in the depression!

That wasn't the reason he didn't dare to move though. What really made Wang Baole nervous was that there seemed to be some prayer going on in the public square. Therefore, countless ferocious beasts had gathered, each of them with a different appearance. They surrounded the depression and seemed to be praying, and at the same time, two figures were floating in mid-air above the depression!

The two figures were blurry. If it were someone else, they wouldn't be able to see them clearly. However, with a flash of Dark Fire in Wang Baole's eyes, he could immediately see everything clearly.

The exact appearance of one of the figures couldn't be seen in detail. He could only see a black robe, and upon closer inspection, there seemed to be no body and only the black robe itself!

Standing beside Black Robe was a young boy whose face was green instead of rosy-looking. He looked like a ferocious ghost, and together with Black Robe, was being prayed to by the countless ferocious beasts surrounding them. Many of the ferocious beasts were even corpses!

It was as if Black Robe and the young boy were their creators!

In front of Black Robe and the young boy was a mound of mud that was moving swiftly, as if in the process of disintegration. There were several frightening-looking beetles the size of a fingernail that

seemed to be in the process of rapid metamorphosis, growing larger and larger as the flesh and blood disintegrated!

It appeared to be under some mysterious force which caused life to transform!

A shocking guess arose in Wang Baole's mind upon seeing what was happening. Perhaps there wasn't a world here, but due to the existence of the Dark Artifact and certain unique characteristics, a transformation had occurred underground, resulting in changes. Be it bacteria, viruses, or other forms of living organisms, they rapidly evolved under the power of the Dark Artifact, and gradually formed this world!

If this guess were true, then there would be an explanation for the occurrence of the Beast Tides and why they seemed endless. That was because in this underground world, as long as the Dark Artifact continued to exist, this rapid evolution process would also persist!

Similarly, if the guess were confirmed, then the depression in the public square where the calling seemed to be originating from, would be the location of the Dark Artifact!

This thought flashed across Wang Baole's mind. However, since the time he appeared until now, he had merely stood there thinking. Instantly, the Black Robe and young boy floating above the large depression appeared before Wang Baole!

As for those ferocious beasts which were in the process of praying, they quickly turned their heads, their gazes landing directly on Wang Baole.

The moment he saw Wang Baole, the young boy was surprised. He hid his newly grown right hand instinctively in his embrace, and his body disappeared instantly...

Wang Baole didn't notice all that. Right now, he was sweating as he thought about how to explain himself. He wanted to communicate with the civilization and clarify that he meant no harm and that everything was just an accident...

However, even before he could speak, Black Robe that was floating in the sky suddenly trembled. In the blink of an eye, two pupil-like dark glows appeared from within the Black Robe, staring at Wang Baole. It was shocked, and the torrent of emotions it was experiencing could be seen in its eyes.

"Wang Baole!"

The raspy voice reverberated inside Black Robe, and as it spread in all directions, Wang Baole widened his eyes and felt a buzz in his mind. He would have never imagined that the other party would know who he was. However, at this moment, Wang Baole made a guess about the person's identity in his mind.

"You are... the Dark Servant?"

**Chapter 449: I Have Wrongly Blamed the Donkey**

The words 'Dark Servant' instantly intensified the killing intent in the Black Robe's eyes. If not for his fear of Wang Baole's status and the restraint from the Dark Fire, he would have attacked immediately, suppressing Wang Baole and making him the Dark Servant!

In reality, after he had come to know of Wang Baole's status, he was still intent on killing Wang Baole. He was filled with regret and indignation for the puppet's failure and was even thinking about how to launch the second attack.

However, even before he thought of a plan, Wang Baole arrived by himself.

"You called him here!" Black Robe narrowed his eyes, lowering his head to look at the depression beneath his feet, rage apparent in his eyes. He didn't say it out loud and was merely conveying his thoughts.

What replied to him from deep within the depression was a heavy black smoke and a calling for Wang Baole that was so strong that it far exceeded that of previous callings. The voice that reverberated in Wang Baole's mind was as clear as always!

"Dark Child... Come... Come... Come..."

"Kill him!" Black Robe's breathing was rapid. He raised his illusory right hand and flailed, and the calling instantly vanished. He growled with a deep voice, as if sending a command. The moment the growl was produced, the ferocious beasts on the public square were immediately filled with rage as they snarled and charged towards Wang Baole.

Wang Baole was taken aback. As he turned, he avoided seven roaring ferocious beasts that collided with each other. However, the injuries inflicted by the leaf previously were still severe despite his astounding recovery speed. The movement made caused intense pain in his internal organs, and blood spewed out of his mouth. However, he was still very fast, and after moving away and activating his hand seals, Heavenly Thunders erupted, sweeping towards the seven ferocious beasts.

However, there were just too many ferocious beasts, with many of them on the Foundation Establishment realm and even the Core Formation realm. Wang Baole could even feel that there was a strong aura emanating a distance away. It was as if the force, initially in hibernation, was now gradually waking up.

*Little Missy, why are you still sleeping now?* Wang Baole was anxious, thinking about how rotten his luck was to be pursued by the three extraterrestrial cultivators. Now that he had escaped here, he still met with a life-and-death crisis.

Thankfully, he understood that Black Robe didn't dare attack him. Despite that, the ferocious beasts here could easily swallow Wang Baole whole. What made it worse was that he was also injured.

That made Wang Baole more anxious, especially as he didn't know his bearings. If he managed to break free, it would be difficult for him to leave the third level of this underground world. Furthermore, if he successfully left the third level and returned to the second level, the three extraterrestrial cultivators would be there.

He was stuck in limbo. There was simply no good way out of this situation...

*That's not right! There's an exit underground!* Wang Baole held his breath, and a look of ruthlessness was apparent in his eyes. He knew that he needed to give it his all. If not, this place would become his burial ground. Right now, the only way he could go was towards the depression a thousand feet away!

He trusted his intuition. His intuition was telling him that the calling from the depression wasn't hostile towards him. The calling had guided him here, and since there was no other way out now, the only choice would be to go along until the end!

With that thought, Wang Baole roared loudly. He took out his Dharmic Armament megaphone and screamed into it while directing it in all directions. With the roar being boosted by the Dharmic Armament, a hurricane erupted. The sound waves exploded in pulses, and instantly, the tens of ferocious beasts that were charging towards him were decimated, forming pools of flesh and blood.

As a result of activating his cultivation, Wang Baole's injuries became even more severe, and fresh blood was spewing out of his mouth. He didn't have the time to care too much about other things. Immediately, he activated his hand seals and raised his hands. Numerous mosquitoes emerged, charging towards the surrounding ferocious beasts.

Leveraging on this, Wang Baole picked up speed again. He roared angrily, looking at the depression before him as he charged towards it. Noticing that Wang Baole's goal was indeed the depression, the Black Robe wanted to block him, but he didn't dare to go near. He activated his hand seals, instantly causing the surrounding ferocious beasts to go even crazier. They charged towards Wang Baole with no regard for danger, as if they were being controlled.

As loud booms erupted continuously, Wang Baole had already made use of the Dark Art five times in this short period. His body was failing, and his vision was growing blurry, but he still didn't activate the Dark Fire!

He had a strong gut feeling that the Dark Fire wasn't unlimited. Using it could perhaps have some suppressive effect, but if it was exhausted by these ferocious beasts, it might just be what Black Robe desired.

In reality, that was the truth. Black Robe was indeed waiting for Wang Baole to use the Dark Fire, which would be exhausted by the ferocious beasts' death. Only when the Dark Fire was exhausted through continual usage would he dare to attack. However, right now, seeing that Wang Baole didn't use it at all, he was shocked. He was also helpless. He didn't dare to go near, but under his command, there were now even more ferocious roars and auras charging towards him.

At the same time, the young boy who was instantly taken aback after seeing Wang Baole had now appeared a distance away. He first checked his surroundings in a frightened manner. He was extremely vigilant throughout the entire process, as if searching for something that frightened him.

However, realizing that there was no scary figure and no aura from it, the young boy visibly heaved a sigh of relief. He felt that he had merely scared himself, and now, he looked towards Wang Baole with darkness and ruthlessness in his eyes.

*The demon would appear and block me every time I wanted to swallow this fella. It seems like he is important to the demon... Therefore, today, I will swallow him first and gain back some interest!*

The young boy's eyes looked frightening. He turned and charged towards Wang Baole. He curled his lips into a scary smile that conveyed a sense of ruthlessness and a desire for revenge as he closed in instantly!

His appearance was immediately noticed by the Black Robe.

"This idiot!" Black Robe cursed under his breath but didn't try to stop him. In his view, of the three Artifact Spirits, he was the smartest one. The other two were either in constant hibernation or was an idiot. That idiot must not have heard the conversation he had with Wang Baole, and that was why he decided to make the move.

*No matter. Let it exhaust Wang Baole's Dark Fire!*

As a flash appeared across Black Robe's eyes, the young boy whom he called an idiot had already weaved through the ferocious beasts at high speed and appeared behind Wang Baole. He was filled with agitation and exhilaration, and he was about to pass through Wang Baole and extinguish his fire of life.

However, the moment he neared, a roar suddenly emerged from the depression that Black Robe had suppressed. When the roar was heard, an astonishing force exploded from within.

It immediately broke Black Robe's seal, causing the Black Robe to retreat as its figure turned blurry, clearly destabilized. Gasps of anxiousness and angry screams emerged from Black Robe.

"Old fella, you've been a Dark Servant for a full era. It took so long for the Dark Sect to finally die and give us freedom, and yet you still want to continue as a slave! You don't even care that you're exhausting the essence! You're crazy!"

"Go do it yourself, don't involve me!" Black Robe roared angrily and tried to suppress it once again. However, at this time, as both sides were resisting each other with all their force, a flash appeared across Wang Baole's eyes. Without hesitation, the Dark Fire erupted!

He turned his body and charged towards the depression in front of him.

At the same time, the young boy neared...

Since he was in the lead, the young boy collided with the Dark Flame in the hurricane formed by the Dark Fire.

The young boy widened his eyes and didn't have time to dodge it. Instantly, the Dark Fire enveloped him, and he screamed pitifully. His body could be seen corroding as he retreated while screaming. In order to survive, he even broke off half of his body to escape from the area covered by the Dark Fire.

That was also the reason why Wang Baole charged out towards the depression. If not, had the young boy wanted to escape, it wouldn't be as simple as having to break off half his body.

After escaping, the young boy started crying. His body trembled as he looked at Wang Baole with a level of fear and shock that he had never experienced. He was now extremely thankful towards the donkey...

He felt that he had wronged the donkey. It always bit him not out of hostility, but due to kindness, in order to prevent him from killing himself...

As the young boy escaped, a glow flashed across Wang Baole's eyes as the Dark Fire was completely unleashed. He leveraged on the spread of the Dark Fire to increase his speed. He seemed to have transformed into a shooting star as he dashed towards the depression. Everywhere he passed, the ferocious beasts all screamed painfully, turning into ash after being set alight by the Dark Fire.

## **Chapter 450: Dark Dream**

Similarly, Wang Baole's Dark Fire was limited. In the whole process of rushing, it was exhausted by the countless ferocious beasts, and Wang Baole was now visibly weakened!

However, Wang Baole had a precise grasp of the timing. Even though the Dark Fire was being exhausted, he had still managed to enter the depression while Black Robe was being held back!

The instant he entered the depression, Black Robe let out a scream filled with intense indignation. That scream spread throughout the entire third level of the underground world, causing all the cities to shake. However, it was all too late!

"Old fella, so what if you let him in? The Dark Sect has already passed on, and those grazing the cosmos had all died pathetically!"

"It's not that I don't acknowledge history. However, we have finally achieved freedom, so why do we have to be burial tributes to the Dark Sect?"

"You should know that the being that destroyed the Dark Sect is already the lord of the Never-Ending Star Zone!" Black Robe screamed angrily, and in his agitation, he revealed his body. It wasn't an elder dressed in a black robe. Instead, an aged face appeared above the black robe, as if the black robe was his body!

The young boy appeared beside Black Robe with a look of confusion in his eyes. He seemed not to have understood the entire situation, looking at Black Robe and then at the depression, unsure why Black Robe said what he said.

"You idiot!" Black Robe grew even angrier looking at the young boy. However, that made the young boy unhappy.

"Crappy clothes, who are you scolding!"

"I'm scolding you, you old chap! What's the point of acting young all the time!"

On the third level of the underground world, the furious Black Robe and the young boy began cursing each other; they even started launching attacks. The ferocious beasts on the ground and many more arriving all stared dazedly at the duo in the skies whom they thought were their leaders. They didn't dare participate, and they simply lowered their heads and waited.

At the same time, in the cosmos far away from the Solar System was a forbidden ground that was extremely dusty. That place seemed to have been forgotten by people. It was as if it had never existed amongst the other planets. In the vortex that had once sent out the casket, a sigh was heard.

As the sigh was heard, an extremely large face the size of the vortex appeared within it. It was looking in the direction of the Solar System, and after a long time, it sighed again as it closed its eyes. Its consciousness began spreading in all directions, integrating into the cosmos through some mysterious means...

Right now, on the second level of this underground world, the three extraterrestrial cultivators who had split up were now extremely anxious in their search for an exit. However, no matter how hard they tried, it was difficult to find it.

They eventually found a spot where the barrier was thinner. However, the moment they tried to blast it open and escape, the entire underground world suddenly trembled. The sky transformed, the winds howled, and the clouds churned. All weak spots hardened up instantly, and the spirits from the Spirit Sea on the first level, as well as the corpses on the second level, froze, as if having lost their ability to move.

The Spirit Sea was calm, and the grave land was peaceful. On the third level, even those ferocious beasts who had their heads lowered stopped moving. It was as if a frightening consciousness was using some form of indescribable method to come to this place through the Dark Artifact!

That existence was extremely powerful, and his arrival made all forms of life turn into puppets!

Even the young boy and Black Robe, who were now attacking each other, were shocked. They instinctively trembled, and the fear and memories that they had buried deep inside their hearts were immediately brought to the surface with the arrival of the consciousness. The moment it surfaced in their minds, the young boy knelt down and screamed painfully.

"I was wrong, I was wrong! Spare my life, master!" As it screamed instinctively, Black Robe trembled even more strongly. However, he didn't ask for forgiveness and instead exclaimed noiselessly and with disbelief.

"This consciousness... This is impossible! This... This... Impossible, absolutely impossible! He is already dead! That battle back then... He died back then!"

As the young boy knelt and asked for forgiveness, and as Black Robe gasped in disbelief, the arriving consciousness disregarded them, passing by insidiously and entering the cave!

Right now, Wang Baole, who was inside the cave, was confused. He didn't sense the arrival of that ferocious consciousness, not even the existence of the calling. Everything seemed to have disappeared once he entered the depression.

That wasn't all. There was no longer heaven and earth in the depression, only pitch-black nothingness!

Wang Baole was on a Lone Boat, a boat that was slowly advancing into nothingness. The Lone Boat was completely black, seemingly able to blend into nothingness while emanating an indescribable sense of quaintness and vicissitude. Wang Baole lowered his head and saw that he was no longer wearing his original clothing, but was instead in a familiar black robe!

Furthermore, in front of him was an oar. More accurately, it was a lantern oar. At its tip hung a light made of a green sack!



Lone Boat, Black Robe, Lantern Oar...

The moment he saw all this, Wang Baole uncontrollably thought of Zhao Pinfang's mural, the one he had seen in the Mars research facility...

All this confused him. His thoughts also seemed to become blurry with the quietness of the surrounding nothingness. Gradually, as the sampan advanced slowly, together with the peacefulness of the surroundings, Wang Baole could no longer keep his eyes open. He sat down in the Lone Boat, leaning against its side, about to fall into a deep slumber.

In between wakefulness and sleep, he vaguely heard a tune coming from afar. The tune wasn't from a child, but from an elderly yet warm voice. It reverberated by his ears, accompanying him to dreamland.

"When the heavens and earth separate, the cycle of fate stops..."

"Knowing what happened in the past, the one who suffers now is..."

"Knowing what's to come in the future, the one who is working hard now is..."

The tune reverberated, eventually filling up Wang Baole's consciousness. His head was slanted, and his eyelids trembled, wanting to open his eyes. However, he was simply too tired, and eventually completely lost consciousness...

As he fell into a deep slumber, the consciousness that arrived seemed to appear beside the Lone Boat that was advancing in the nothingness. It gradually transformed into an elder's illusory figure, standing on the Lone Boat as he looked at Wang Baole. He was full of emotion, and his gaze was warm.

*The only seed left in this world... Perhaps, this is a reincarnation...*

*Forget it...* The elder sighed softly, raising his right hand and pressing it on Wang Baole's glabella, mumbling as he did so.

"Dark Dream..."

Wang Baole indeed felt that he was in a dream, an indescribable dream. In this dream world were brilliant lights that made him very unwilling to wake up.

After an unknown period of time, he heard the familiar tune again. The sound was warm and amiable as usual, and it seemed to be approaching him from afar. It reverberated by his ears, and he opened his eyes.

He was still on the Lone Boat, and he was no longer surrounded by nothingness but by the cosmos!

The cosmos was so vast and limitless that he could see the swirling stars, as well as dust that he had never seen before. He could even see meteoroids floating and spinning by.

Everything was so foreign that Wang Baole was momentarily shocked. At the same time, he saw an elder holding a lantern oar in front of him, wearing a black robe!

He was using the lantern oar to journey through the cosmos...

"When the heavens and earth separate, the cycle of fate stops..."

“Knowing what happened in the past, the one who suffers now is...”

“Knowing what’s to come in the future, the one who is working hard now is...”

The raspy, peaceful voice emerged from his mouth. Sensing that Wang Baole had woken up, the elder’s voice paused. He turned around, revealing an extremely kind yet wrinkly face beneath the black robe. Age and warmth filled his eyes as he looked at Wang Baole and smiled.

“Baole, what happened to you?”