

## Worth 581

### Chapter 581: Drawing the Sword!

Wang Baole, at the mid-stage Core Formation realm, was someone who could unleash Dugu Lin's first level seal and battle it at an equal level. However, he wasn't someone who could make Dugu Lin unleash his second level seal.

However, right now, everything had changed. As the devouring seed devoured and counter-nourished, Wang Baole achieved a breakthrough in his cultivation, reaching the late-stage Core Formation realm. He was only a small step away from entering the perfected Core Formation realm!

That form of breakthrough was also a leap in terms of physical qualities. Right now, not only did it allow Wang Baole's injuries to fully recover, but it also caused all the cultivation in his body to send shock waves in all directions.

The Lightning Core and Dark Core could no longer be seen in his body, as everything, including the green lotus, was inside the devouring seed. Wang Baole could feel their presence and that they were undergoing a form of transformation that even he couldn't describe accurately. However, he knew that the transformation wouldn't be disadvantageous for him!

Instead, he would stand to gain greatly when the transformation had been completed!

However, these issues weren't the ones that Wang Baole had to focus on right now. As he raised his head and the glow of battle flashed across his eyes, his Lightning Avatar appeared once again, layering on top of his body and causing his combat capabilities to be further boosted!

What followed was the Flame Snatch Thearch Armor that Dugu Lin had crushed previously. It reappeared in the next instant, and blood-colored meridians appeared, spreading in all directions and causing Wang Baole's aura to explode with three times the force!

His will resonated with his cultivation technique, augmenting him by two times!

In the end, with all the boosts, an aura that seemed capable of destroying the heavens and earth was formed. That force eventually culminated in his right fist, forming a punch that landed directly on Dugu Lin's Four Beast Punch!

"Break!"

The heavens and earth tumbled, and the winds churned, shaking the entire area. Amidst the shock of the surrounding cultivators and those on the outside, that seemingly unbreakable Four Beast Punch instantly showed signs of breaking down. The first to be devastated were the four beasts inside. The giant ape, the vermilion bird, the nine dragons, and the Kun Peng roared pitifully. They couldn't withstand the impact any longer as they were torn apart by the violent winds. It was then that Dugu Lin, who was pale with shock, was revealed, and he scrambled to retreat with blood spewing out of his mouth.

He looked surprised and was filled with indignation in his heart. The combination of shock and indignation didn't evoke a sense of weakness, but a desire to battle. Even though he wasn't able to open

his second level seal for too long without it causing irreversible damage to him, at this moment, Dugu Lin still chose to lift the seal!

“The second seal is to be opened for the time of ten additional breaths!”

Just as Dugu Lin sealed his hands and spoke, the aura from his body erupted once again, forming a hurricane that was swiftly controlled. Like previously, it demonstrated a powerful force as it exploded from Dugu Lin’s body. As a chilly glow flashed across his eyes, he turned and charged towards Wang Baole!

That punishing aura that seemed to replace that of the firmament was produced again, causing the sky to be transformed into a large vortex. Dugu Lin, who was charging towards Wang Baole at high speed, was at the center of it!

Seeing that Dugu Lin was about to attack again, the spectators outside the trial grounds watched solemnly with their eyes widened. Wang Baole appeared as calm as he had ever been as he looked at the approaching Dugu Lin, murmuring softly.

“I really want to know if right now, I can withdraw... the sword that I feel is hidden in the scabbard!” Wang Baole smiled, and without looking at the fast-approaching Dugu Lin, he held the scabbard in his left hand. After taking a deep breath, he shut his eyes and gripped his right hand on top of the scabbard. He seemed to have gripped onto thin air, but if there were indeed a sword, the area that he grabbed would be the sword handle!

The moment Wang Baole’s hand gripped onto that area, everything seemed to have vanished in Wang Baole’s world. There was no more Dugu Lin, no more trial grounds, no more Vast Expanse Dao Palace, and no more green lotus. There was only the invisible sword that he vaguely felt was hidden in the scabbard!

*Sword, rise!* In the mind of Wang Baole, who had his eyes shut, a sword had appeared. He imagined himself withdrawing it, and all those thoughts were transformed into a sense of touch in his right hand. He twisted his right hand out, and at that moment, change happened!

The entire trial grounds shook. Even the Vast Expanse Dao Palace outside was shaking vigorously. Mie Liezi, Feng Qiuran, and Daoist You Ran all stood up. They were completely filled with shock, and right now, even the ancient greenish-bronze sword shook slightly!

An invisible force seemed to be pulling on the vast ancient greenish-bronze sword, pulling it out of the sun!

Regrettably, that force was too weak and was unable to accomplish that feat. It could only move it slightly, but even so, even though Wang Baole still couldn’t pull out the invisible sword in the scabbard, he maintained his posture and the effect that he produced still caused the scabbard to shake violently, unleashing an extremely powerful force!

The force couldn’t be seen or felt, but the moment it emerged, it formed a formidable sword intent that could shock everyone. The sword intent was directed towards the approaching Dugu Lin!

Even though the second level seal had been opened, Dugu Lin, who was extremely powerful, still trembled. A strong sense of impending life-and-death crisis that he hadn’t felt for a long time instantly

flooded his mind. Amidst his shock, Dugu Lin had a strong premonition that if he continued to advance, he would die without a doubt!

In his fear, Dugu Lin retreated. However, it was still too late. As Wang Baole opened his eyes, a sword projection flashed across his pupils!

An invisible sword projection charged towards Dugu Lin, its ferocity extreme. Dugu Lin, with bitterness in his heart, didn't hesitate and unleashed his third level seal, which he had originally not wished to unleash!

As the seal was lifted, Dugu Lin's hair grew. The golden glow in his eyes was replaced by a black glow. It was as if he had been transformed into a black hole that was releasing a frightening aura. He sealed his hands and put in all his effort to block the incoming sword projection!

Images of god beasts transmogrified behind him. They all roared and maniacally charged towards the incoming sword projection!

He opened the first level seal without much thought. As for the second level seal, the most he could open it for was the time of ten breaths. Furthermore, opening it caused severe damage to his body. On the other hand, the third seal... could only be opened when his cultivation technique was pushed to the limits. Even though his previous efforts wouldn't be made futile if the third seal was opened before that, it could break the force that he had been accumulating and prevent him from continuing. He could only choose to breakthrough in advance while in seclusion!

Dugu Lin never wanted to open his third level seal initially. His goal was to surpass the Nascent Soul realm and enter the Soul Conduit realm. However, right now, with his life on the line, he was forced to open the third seal with bitterness in his heart!

Even though the third level seal was opened, it could only allow him to survive in the face of the sword projection!

Instantly, the sword projection neared. Like an autumn wind that blew off the leaves of a tree, the sword projection destroyed all the illusory images of the god beasts and landed heavily on Dugu Lin's body with an extremely strong force. Blood spewed out of Dugu Lin, and his body tumbled and fell backwards, pushing him back to the second level seal. The black color in his eyes returned to a gold color. Even then, it didn't end as blood spewed from his body again. The second level seal was devastated, and his eyes were transformed into a pale gold color!

That wasn't the end. At that moment, the first level seal was broken apart as well. The aura from his body weakened, and his body landed heavily and loudly on the Blood Peak that represented him, crumbling it. He was thrown to the brink of death before a mouthful of fresh blood spewed from his mouth. That was when the sword projection dissipated!

There was silence all around. Both outside and within the trial grounds, everyone stood dumbfounded. Wang Baole sighed softly in his heart. He was still unable to withdraw the sword in the end. No one but him knew that the sword projection that was seen previously was the only one that the scabbard had accumulated so far!

If he wanted to unleash it again, he would need to accumulate it for a period of time.

As he sighed, Wang Baole raised his head and stepped out. When he appeared, he stood in front of Dugu Lin, lowering his head but not speaking.

Dugu Lin laughed pitifully as he struggled to raise his right hand. He grabbed in the direction of a key and mountainous rocks a distance away, and the key flew instantly to Wang Baole.

“You win!”

## **Chapter 582: The Top Person!**

After grabbing hold of the key, Wang Baole didn't speak a word. Instead, he stood on the rock beside Dugu Lin and raised his head to look at the night sky, where ripple-like waves were spreading in all directions. That caused the night sky map to be blurred and slightly warped. That wasn't the first time something similar had happened in the night sky. It had happened once twelve hours ago, and that was... a sign that the teleportation was about to occur.

“This is the end.” Wang Baole spoke softly while retracting his gaze from the night sky and lowering his head to calmly look at Dugu Lin, who was lying there. Wang Baole shook his head as he looked at his opponent, who had blood flowing out of his body and who was struggling to even stand up. Wang Baole shook his head, and based simply on his life experiences and not the teachings of the high officials' autobiographies, he naturally extended his hand to Dugu Lin.

Dugu Lin, who had lost all his strength and was still struggling to stand up, was momentarily surprised when he saw Wang Baole extending his right hand towards him. He was silent for a while before laughing suddenly. Without even wiping off the blood from the corner of his mouth, he grabbed onto Wang Baole's right hand. Even though his body was still trembling, when he grabbed hold of Wang Baole's hand, Wang Baole pulled, and Dugu Lin managed to sit up.

The pulling seemed to have affected Dugu Lin's injuries slightly, and he twisted his mouth. He looked at Wang Baole while panting, his eyes carrying a mix of complexity, emotion, and relatability.

“Are there others in your Federation who are as capable as you?” Dugu Lin couldn't help but ask.

“In terms of looks, if I, Wang Baole, claim to be number two, no one would dare to claim that they are number one! However, if it was in terms of combat capabilities, there are many who could defeat me.” Wang Baole raised his head and spoke calmly. If those words were said by someone else, they would have felt embarrassed. However, as Wang Baole had hypnotized himself countless times, he truly believed what he said about his own appearance. That was especially so as, right now, he had really lost weight!

Dugu Lin hadn't interacted with Wang Baole previously, and now that he heard those words, he was visibly thrown into a blur. With a weird expression on his face, a loud boom was heard, reverberating within the trial grounds. As the power of teleportation grew stronger, and as everyone was still in a state of surprise after having watched the process and ending of the battle, the teleportation... began!

That was the second teleportation that had happened in the trial grounds. Everyone who didn't possess a key would be eliminated, and right now, Wang Baole was the only one there who had a key.

Seeing that the teleportation had begun, and as he felt the force of teleportation and rejection from the trial grounds, Dugu Lin took a deep breath. He dazedly looked at Wang Baole, who had obviously slimmed down, before nodding his head at him.

“The definition of beauty in your Federation... Hah, I understand now. There should have been deep hatred between us.” Dugu Lin spoke softly before shaking his head. He wasn’t someone who didn’t dare to concede defeat. Even though there was a huge price to pay for this battle, whatever had happened had happened. Soon, a desire to battle burned in his eyes again, and he looked at Wang Baole and spoke.

“Wang Baole, this has been an exhilarating battle. I will go into seclusion after returning. You must work hard too, as I will battle you again once I emerge from seclusion!” As Dugu Lin spoke, the intention to battle grew stronger in his eyes. His body began to turn blurry as the teleportation array formation was activated, but the adamant desire for battle was something that the teleportation array formation couldn’t remove.

“I’ll await our next battle!” Wang Baole spoke calmly, and Dugu Lin laughed. His body turned into a blur completely and disappeared. At the same time, the surrounding on-lookers were also being turned into a blur. However, before they were teleported away, they bowed at Wang Baole with cupped fists, without prior agreement with each other.

Their eyes carried a complex look of respect and awe. That was because they understood deeply that, from now on, no one would dare be scornful of the name ‘Wang Baole’. Even though there were some who were unwilling to concede, they still had to be courteous to him, at least on the surface. After all, the survival of the fittest was how the Dao Palace worked!

People continually disappeared, including Zhao Yameng and Kong Dao, who vanished with happiness and excitement in their eyes, until Wang Baole became the only person left on the trial grounds!

There was nothing else remaining between the heavens and earth within the trial grounds. That quietness calmed Wang Baole instantly. He raised his head to look at the night sky, recalling everything that had happened since entering the trial grounds. Gradually, a peculiar glow appeared in his eyes, and he asked silently in his heart.

“Little Missy, is it possible that once I become more powerful, my intrinsic scabbard could hold the ancient greenish-bronze sword within it?”

Little Missy, who didn’t react ever since Wang Baole entered the trial grounds, was silent for a brief moment before she spoke softly into Wang Baole’s mind.

“Yes!”

Wang Baole smiled. Without hesitation, he stepped forward. As he was the only person remaining in the trial grounds, the trial had ended with the other people being teleportation away. The teleportation array formation didn’t dissipate like the day before and was instead waiting for Wang Baole to step into it.

As he stepped forward, he seemed to have crossed into thin air from the mountains. His body turned blurry, starting from his legs. When his limbs and body had vanished completely, the trial that everyone in the Dao Palace had placed great emphasis on was concluded!

Wang Baole saw nothing but a blur. When the teleportation ended, and as everything before his eyes regained clarity, he saw the unique appearance of the Dao Palace's skies, the Sea of Fire in the distance, the great hall at the peak of the mountain, and the gazes that everyone had laid on him as he stood in the public square!

Of those people, there was Zhou Chudao, Dugu Lin, and others whom he had defeated, as well as Zhao Yameng, Kong Dao, and the other Federation Seedlings. However, regardless of whether Wang Baole knew them or not, at that moment, their eyes were all on him. That was the case for those Nascent Soul realm cultivators, as well as Mie Liezi and company.

There was silence in the public square.

Even though Wang Baole was from the Federation, he had managed to demonstrate a combat power that deeply shocked most Dao Palace disciples, many of whom were elites themselves. However, there were still a few of them who felt jealous of Wang Baole, though they didn't show it on their faces. After all, right now, Wang Baole was different from before!

It wasn't an exaggeration to call him the top person after defeating Zhou Chudao and Dugu Lin!

Even those Nascent Soul realm cultivators looked at Wang Baole with a profound look in their eyes. Without a doubt, the wave that had been produced from the battle between Wang Baole and Dugu Lin had surpassed that of the Core Formation realm and had reached the standards of the Nascent Soul realm!

They respected such an elite. Even Mie Liezi, who was looking extremely solemn, carried a look of appreciation towards Wang Baole when he looked at him. However, he still felt regret and pity that such a talent didn't belong to his lineage.

As for Daoist You Ran, he had his eyes closed while smiling. No one knew what he was thinking about in his mind.

Amidst everyone's silence, Wang Baole took a slow, deep breath before bowing deeply with cupped fists at Feng Qiuran and company who were in the higher seats!

His greeting made Feng Qiuran feel a torrent of emotions. She stood up immediately, and Mie Liezi also rose slowly while sighing, followed by Daoist You Ran. With the three of them standing up, the Nascent Soul realm cultivators also followed suit, and that was the same for all the other disciples who were around!

"Ring the bell!" Feng Qiuran spoke without waiting for Mie Liezi. If it were some other scenario, Mie Liezi would definitely be displeased. However, right now, the fact that he didn't say anything meant that he silently approved of Feng Qiuran's action.

"Congratulations to my disciple, Wang Baole, for placing first in the trial for the Hyacinthus Tree leaves. You will be given three Hyacinthus Tree leaves and can distribute them according to your own

preferences!” Feng Qiuran smiled warmly as the ringing of the bell reverberated throughout the entire Dao Palace.

The sound of the bell was loud and spread in all directions. That caused ripples in Wang Baole’s heart, who had become the center of attention of the masses. He looked at Zhao Yameng and company and smiled, before greeting Feng Qiuran and company with cupped fists again!

“Thank you, Elders!”

As Wang Baole spoke, cheers erupted from the Federation Seedlings. The cheers reverberated, and the other Dao Palace disciples recovered from the silence as well. They experienced different emotions as they began to talk, and some of them even took the initiative to begin a conversation with the Federation Seedlings. Amidst the buzzing activity on the public square, Xie Haiyang, who was within the crowd, also began to reap his gains from the bets that he had made with excitement.

Someone also brought up the three bowls that Xie Haiyang had turned over back then. Xie Haiyang laughed and flipped the first bowl over. There was a jade slip under the bowl, and the words ‘Wang Baole’ were written on it!

Then, the second and third bowl were also turned over. Similarly, the words ‘Wang Baole’ were also written on them!

### **Chapter 583: It’s Different!**

Amidst Xie Haiyang’s delight, amidst the complex emotions and awe that the people on the public square felt towards Xie Haiyang, amidst the reverberation of the bell ring, and with Feng Qiuran announcing the results, the trial had finally concluded.

What followed would be the trip to the Worship Palace Pavilion. However, the Worship Palace Pavilion was located in the body region of the sword and was extremely far from their current location. Even though there was an array formation in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace that could teleport them there directly, it required a lot of preparation in order to open it each time. They still needed to wait for a period of time before the array formation was ready for the teleportation process.

Regardless of that, Wang Baole, who now held the Hyacinthus Tree leaves, had a different status and identity in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace after the trial!

However, Wang Baole didn’t stay long on the main island of the Dao Palace. Instead, he left after Feng Qiuran announced the results. Even to Wang Baole, the trial was extremely dangerous. Had he not been able to unleash his potential at the last moment, it would be impossible for him to defeat Dugu Lin.

Furthermore, as he had just achieved a breakthrough in his cultivation, he needed to stabilize it. Feng Qiuran understood that clearly, and therefore, before Wang Baole left, she generously passed Wang Baole a bottle of pills that could consolidate his cultivation.

The pills were expensive and were suitable for both cultivation and healing injuries. Wang Baole expressed his gratitude for the pills before leaving with Zhuo Yifan, Zhao Yameng, and Kong Dao. Many other agitated Federation Seedlings also followed them.

After exchanging greetings with the other people outside the Dao Palace doors, Wang Baole turned and stepped into the air, leaving the main island of the Dao Palace and charging towards his Green Fire Island. The Federation Seedlings sent him off.

Zhao Yameng and company also dispersed to return to their own cave abode after Wang Baole left. Even with their departure, the trial didn't become an event of the past so quickly. It continued to spread between the Dao Palace disciples and became the topic of conversation amongst them.

Wang Baole didn't care about those matters. Right now, he unleashed his full speed and returned to Green Fire Island, stepping directly into the cave abode to enter seclusion. He meditated with his legs crossed to cultivate, and also checked on his devouring seed in detail.

*The green lotus is gone, and so is the Lightning Core and the Dark Core...* Wang Baole was troubled as he recalled the final transformation of the devouring seed at the last moments of the trial. Even though he vaguely felt that the transformation benefited him, he couldn't help but scratch his head when he thought about it. After pondering for a moment, he tapped into his Spiritual Sense to find out what exactly was going on inside the devouring seed.

As his Spiritual Sense spread and entered the interior of the devouring seed, he soon saw a pitch-black emptiness before his eyes. He didn't know how big it was, but it was extremely quiet and vast. There was only a green lotus shaking in that emptiness...

Looking at the green lotus, as well as the Dark Core and Lightning Core on it, Wang Baole heaved a sigh of relief. However, he couldn't figure out how to take them out. Vaguely, he felt that his green lotus, together with the Lightning Core and Dark Core, had integrated together with the devouring seed. He felt that everything was culminating in some sort of transformation.

Wang Baole didn't manage to figure out anything after thinking about it in detail. He gave up eventually and retracted his Spiritual Sense. He then sealed his hands, and his lightning avatar stepped out from his body. After taking a look, he realized that there were some subtle differences to his Lightning Avatar.

The transformation was shown on... its absorption!

It appeared that after the lightning avatar had been released, it could absorb the Spirit Qi from the heavens and earth for cultivation!

Wang Baole's heart trembled. He widened his eyes and observed. After a moment, a peculiar look flashed across his face as he raised his right hand and pointed. Instantly, a flying sword emerged from his storage bracelet, charging directly and ferociously to his lightning avatar. It didn't pierce the avatar but inflicted an abrasion to it.

The injury healed in the blink of an eye. That made Wang Baole ponder, and his eyes lit up.

*The ability to cultivate has something to do with the devouring seed. At the same time, the fact that the avatar is so tough and could recover so quickly means that... it has something to do with the green lotus!* Wang Baole's heartbeat became even faster. He hypothesized that the avatar harnessed part of the energy of the Dark Core. There were no spirits that Wang Baole could use to test out the hypothesis, but he was quite certain that was the case.



*Interesting... This way, the combat power that my lightning avatar can demonstrate will be formidable...* Wang Baole seemed to be deep in thought. He then unleashed his physical force, as well as the force of the Dark Fire. He realized that even though the devouring seed had devoured everything, there seemed to be no negative changes to him. Instead, there seemed to be some improvements. He then put the matter aside and no longer pondered about it. Instead, he took out the cultivation technique jade slip of the Lightning Immortal Transformation to take a look at the third level.

The first level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation cultivation technique allowed Wang Baole to carry the power of lightning in all his abilities, with a more obvious effect on his physical body. The second level allowed him to produce an avatar that was extremely helpful to him. However, what he desired most was still the third level!

Once the third level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation had been successfully cultivated, he could change positions with his lightning avatar instantly. It wasn't seamless, but it was extremely close to that state. That would allow him to be more flexible in terms of his battle techniques, and it would make him unpredictable. To a certain extent, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that his combat capabilities would be significantly boosted.

For example, in the battle between Wang Baole and Dugu Lin, if his lightning avatar had been able to change positions with his physical body, the flexibility would have allowed him to retaliate under Dugu Lin's second level seal, even without a breakthrough in his cultivation.

With that thought, a fire burned in Wang Baole's heart as he began to research the third level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation, and as he tried to cultivate it. However, the more advanced the level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation, the more challenging it was, and it was difficult to successfully cultivate it in a short period of time. However, Wang Baole was in no rush, and he cultivated it slowly in seclusion as he stabilized his cultivation.

At the same time, he didn't forget about his Flame Snatch Thearch Armor. He would set aside some time every day to cultivate the second level of the Flame Snatch Thearch Armor. The second level Thearch Armor, after transmogrifying, would have bones, transforming it into a frightening-looking Bony Thearch Armor that looked like a human's skeleton.

Once it was successfully cultivated, its power would be significantly boosted. However, like the third level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation, the cultivation progress was slow. To Wang Baole, the latter felt more challenging than the former.

Other than the need for intelligence and understanding, a large amount of resources were also needed. Even though Feng Qiuran had given Wang Baole an expensive bottle of pills, it was still insufficient.

After thinking about it, Wang Baole could only set his goals on the Worship Palace Pavilion. He thought about how he was in no rush to return after putting his name on the Dao Palace and how he should stay in the body of the sword to reap some gains.

*The higher my status, the more places I can go, and the more restrictions I can disregard...* With that thought, Wang Baole was filled with anticipation, and at the same time, he began to observe his intrinsic scabbard.

He now believed what Little Missy had once said about the power of the scabbard. As for withdrawing the sword again, it was an unlikely feat right now, and it would likely only be accomplished after a long period of nurturing.

However, the great power of the sword, as well as the meaning represented by the intrinsic seventh-grade Dharmic Armament, made Wang Baole more determined to turn it into a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament.

*I must go on a journey to the body of the sword!* Wang Baole had a look of determination in his eyes, but he also knew that it was a matter that he shouldn't rush into. Therefore, after being in seclusion for half a month and finishing his pills, he decided to make a trip to the Dao Palace to use his battle credits and exchange for other pills that could facilitate his cultivation.

Before leaving, Wang Baole took out a mirror from his storage bracelet to look at the well-chiseled, yet somewhat foreign face in it. He couldn't help but feel emotional.

"I have become handsome so suddenly that even I am lured by myself..." As he whispered, he patted his tummy instinctively, but his hands landed on nothingness instead. He lowered his head to take a look and realized that his belly was no longer as big.

"Wang Baole, you could obviously get by with your looks, but you still chose to depend on your capabilities and hard work!" Wang Baole gloated and sighed and then posed and took a selfie. He sent it to the Federation Seedlings on the regional group chat before leaving Green Fire Island with satisfaction.

Stepping into the Dao Palace this time, Wang Baole was treated differently from before. He was noticed by others the instant he appeared on the main island of the Dao Palace, and they neared him immediately, greeting him.

They didn't merely greet him, but they followed him as he moved. That was the case for all the cultivators who noticed him. The awe and respect they had towards him made Wang Baole somewhat dazed. It was as if he had returned to Ethereal Dao College.

That was especially so when he arrived near the mission stone steles, where there were many cultivators. He caused a commotion the moment he appeared, and the cultivators immediately greeted him and opened up a path for him as if they had met with a personal disciple.

That treatment made Wang Baole delighted, and what made him most proud was that along the way, when several female Dao Palace disciples noticed him, they looked at him with dewy eyes. That was a very comfortable feeling.

*Hah, I wonder if the female cultivators on this ancient greenish-bronze sword have the same body structure as those in Earth's Federation...* Wang Baole blinked as he began to ponder seriously about this technical question.

#### **Chapter 584: Someone From the Federation Has Arrived!**

While thinking about this serious technical problem, Wang Baole exchanged his battle credits for many pills. He still didn't have an answer to that technical problem when he prepared to leave.

Therefore, Wang Baole felt that having been bestowed with the great responsibility of firming up the union between the Dao Palace and the Federation, he could sacrifice himself.

*I am the future Federation President after all. If I don't sacrifice, who would?* Wang Baole let out a long sigh and passed his contact details to several rosy-cheeked female disciples who had approached him to ask about some problems they had faced in their own cultivation process...

“The issue of achieving a breakthrough at the early-stage Core Formation realm is a very complex and profound problem. How about this? Come find me on Green Fire Island at night, and I will give all of you some pointers.” Wang Baole cleared his throat and spoke seriously before leaving the Dao Palace main island. Along the way, he felt emotional about the changes in people's attitude towards him. He even saw some Federation Seedlings chatting heartily with the Dao Palace cultivators.

During this period of time, Wang Baole also read the discussions between the Federation Seedlings on the regional chat group. He came to know that with the conclusion of the trial, some, but not all, of the Dao Palace disciples had a change in attitude towards the Federation cultivators. They even took the initiative to befriend each other, and this allowed the Dao Palace and Federation to begin the process of union.

This wasn't only noticed by Wang Baole, but also Feng Qiuran, who monitored the situation closely. After seeing what had resulted from the trial, she was extremely heartened. At the same time, she began raising the issue of the arrival of the second batch of Federation Seedlings to Mie Liezi, who had previously been vehemently against it.

This time, Mie Liezi remained silent. Both the agreement that he had made previously, as well as Wang Baole's performance, caused him to be in no position to say anything. He could only agree.

It could be said that this was the first victory that Feng Qiuran had gained in recent years. She successfully accomplished it without having to pay a price. Even the disciples under her wing, who didn't look upon the Federation favorably previously, had a change in attitude. Of them, Lu Yun and Xu Ming were the most affected. As personal disciples, the shock that they had experienced from the trial was extremely great and indescribable, even though they didn't cross hands with Wang Baole.

As such, they held Wang Baole in high regard. It was also because of this that many people under Feng Qiuran's lead who initially disliked the Federation had a change in attitude.

It could be said that Wang Baole's rise in status benefited Feng Qiuran greatly, boosting her authority in the Dao Palace to the top. Therefore, half a month later, the teleportation of the second batch of Federation Seedlings began successfully!

This was a significant matter to the Federation as well, especially as they had already shortlisted the people to be teleported but didn't receive a reply from the Dao Palace previously. The Federation had even guessed that a problem had occurred and made preparations to handle it. Now, with the turn of events for the better, the Federation heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, unless they were left without a choice, the Federation didn't wish to start a war.

It was also because of this reason that the people who made up the second batch of Federation Seedlings were changed slightly after discussions held between Duan Muque, Li Xingwen, and the upper

echelons of the Federation. Furthermore, there was another goal, as they no longer simply wanted to assist Feng Qiuran.

In this manner, after the teleportation array formation had been prepared for several days, Wang Baole ended his period of seclusion and left for the Dao Palace after receiving notice from the Dao Palace that the second batch of Federation Seedlings was about to arrive.

All the Federation Seedlings gathered outside the Dao Palace's teleportation array formation. They all stood beside Wang Baole, putting him as a leader. Numerous Dao Palace disciples also joined in. After Feng Qiuran, Mie Liezi, and Daoist You Ran had arrived on scene, the teleportation array formation was activated slowly.

As a loud boom reverberated, and as the array formation outside the ancient greenish-bronze sword on Mercury was similarly and simultaneously activated, blurry figures began to appear within the Vast Expanse Dao Palace's teleportation array formation!

The waves reverberated, and winds swept violently, sweeping up everyone's hair and robes. At that moment, the figures within the teleportation array formation gradually became clearer. Wang Baole then constricted his eyes, as the first person he saw was a middle-aged cultivator who was standing at the front of the second batch of Federation Seedlings!

That person, who was about forty years old, looked handsome, though someone weathered. There was also an aura of someone from the upper seat that was given off from him. He felt imposing to others, and even though he was clearly someone who had a mere perfected Core Formation realm cultivation, he gave others a sense that he was extraordinary!

He was... Xu Yunkun, the Sect Lord of the Galactic Dusk Sect who had been punished to stay in prison for his entire life due to the incident on the moon! The failure of securing an opportunity, coupled with the punishment placed on him, probably made the then youthful Sect Lord look like a middle-aged man—though his appearance hadn't changed much.

He was an elite of the older generation of the Federation, someone whose seniority had surpassed that of Duan Muque and was on par with Li Xingwen and the Head Senator. He was also amongst the first batch of cultivators that had arrived on the ancient sword together with Li Xingwen and company years before. The moment he appeared, Wang Baole was shocked, and several Vast Expanse Dao Palace Nascent Soul realm cultivators were surprised.

Only Feng Qiuran remained calm. Apparently, she had known that Xu Yunkun would arrive. At the same time, as the figures in the teleportation array formation grew increasingly clearer, Wang Baole soon noticed many familiar faces, with Zhuo Yixian and Jin Duoming amongst them!

Other than that, Wang Baole realized that of the remaining people, there were more strangers than people he knew. There were over half of the new batch of people sent by the Federation that Wang Baole didn't know. However, there was something in common about the group of people, and that was... Most of the people in the second batch were handsome and beautiful, astonishing in terms of looks!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes in thought. At the same time, after Jin Duoming managed to gain a stable footing within the array formation, he directed his gaze downwards, as if searching for someone. He

looked past Wang Baole and searched, and with a look of suspicion on his face, his gaze landed on Wang Baole again. After analyzing Wang Baole for a long time, Jin Duoming widened his eyes and mouth in shock.

Zhuo Yixian clearly didn't recognize Wang Baole either. However, he noticed Zhuo Yifan and snorted under his breath with a cold expression on his face.

Ignoring the shocked expression on Jin Duoming's face after he had seen the most handsome person in the universe, Wang Baole cleared his throat and raised his chin arrogantly. However, he still continued to ponder about the Federation's intentions this time. Disregarding the handsome gentlemen and beautiful ladies, the appearance of the Galactic Dusk Sect Lord made Wang Baole feel that the Federation had sent a sly old fox to guard the ford.

"I remember that he was to be imprisoned for a whole lifetime..." Wang Baole murmured and suddenly laughed. He felt that regardless of whether Sect Lord Xu had managed to come after doing a good deed, or had used other methods, he was a vicious person with many formidable tricks up his sleeves. His arrival would be very helpful for the Federation in their current interaction with the Dao Palace.

*That sly old fox has undergone many trials in the Federation and would probably survive better than me here.* As Wang Baole thought about it, the teleportation was completed. The Galactic Dusk Sect Lord was ahead of everyone else, and with a look of sincerity and a warm smile, he greeted Feng Qiuran and the others with cupped fists.

"I have not seen Elder Feng for years, but you still look as youthful. Instead, I'm the one who has aged..." Sect Lord Xu spoke emotionally, before greeting Mie Liezi and Daoist You Ran again. Even though he was respectful, he didn't bow down to them. Furthermore, as he was part of the first batch of people to arrive on the ancient sword back then, and wasn't the Sect Lord of one of the Federation's sects, even Mie Liezi and Daoist You Ran smiled towards him. They conversed amiably.

After meeting and greeting each other, the second batch of Federation Seedlings was being allocated to the various islands like the first batch of Federation Seedlings. However, right now, Feng Qiuran held greater authority and could make the decision to put most of the Federation Seedlings in the second batch with those of the first batch.

This way, it would allow them to familiarise with each other and speed up the formation of relationships between them. At the same time, it would also increase the factions that the Federation had in the Dao Palace. Xu Yunkun was left behind on the main island as his status allowed him to enjoy more privileges. He couldn't compare to Wang Baole, but he was close.

In addition, his request to allow several Federation Seedlings to stay with him on the main island was approved by Feng Qiuran as well. As the first batch of Federation Seedlings excitedly brought their new companions who hadn't adjusted to the new environment away, Jin Duoming stepped towards Wang Baole. He had a look of disbelief on his face and was about to speak when Xu Yunkun from the Galactic Dusk Sect walked forward and spoke to Jin Duoming calmly.

"Jin Duoming, you can catch up with City Lord Wang another time. I have some matters to discuss with City Lord Wang."

Jin Duoming blinked before nodding and taking his leave. Before he left, he threw a glance at Wang Baole. Based on Wang Baole's understanding of Jin Duoming, the meaning of that glance was clearly telling him that the old chap was someone he could trust.

As Jin Duoming left, Wang Baole looked lazily at Xu Yunkun.

"What is the matter, Sect Lord Xu?" Wang Baole spoke calmly.

Xu Yunkun looked at Wang Baole with a complex look on his face. He couldn't help but recall that back then on the moon, it was this person who was now in front of him that had ruined his opportunity and gained the most out of everything!

### **Chapter 585: The Wind Dissipates Past Hatred**

However, having not met for many years, it seemed like many changes had occurred. When they met, the suppressive force from Wang Baole surprised Xu Yunkun, who had perfected Core Formation realm cultivation himself. That was especially so when he thought about Duan Muque notifying him that he was released and showed him the information that Feng Qiuran had sent the Federation regarding the trial. All that forced Xu Yunkun to admit that a new generation elite had emerged.

Therefore, he took a deep breath and smiled at Wang Baole.

"City Lord Wang, can we talk in your cave abode?"

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and sized up Sect Lord Xu. What happened those years ago surfaced in his mind as well. That was the closest Wang Baole had ever been to the brink of death. The digging out of his Foundation Establishment and his survival from the ordeal were the catalysts for the massacre he carried out on the moon.

Memories flooded his mind. As he thought about the person who was standing in front of him, who back then seemed to be like a formidable god but had now turned into someone he could easily suppress even without using Thearch Armor, Wang Baole chuckled in his heart. Wang Baole, someone who had a high status within the Federation and understood the high officials' autobiographies deeply, wouldn't reveal his arrogance easily. Despite being displeased with Sect Lord Xu, he smiled and nodded his head.

The duo flew into the air and left the main island of the Dao Palace. They were silent all the way and didn't head towards Green Fire Island. Instead, they landed on a secluded, deserted island. It was then that a look of admiration was seen in Xu Yunkun's eyes as he thought about how cautious Wang Baole was in handling matters. It was clear that Wang Baole was worried that there were some hidden mechanisms on his island that would allow others to eavesdrop on their conversation, and that was why Wang Baole brought him to that secluded area.

When he landed, Xu Yunkun immediately sealed his hands and pointed to his surroundings. At the same time, he took out a compass from his storage bracelet and put it under his feet. The compass glowed and formed a protective covering that enveloped the duo. Wang Baole also sealed his hands, taking out numerous items and even scattered his second level.

It was only after both of them put in place measures to ensure that the area they were in was secure that Xu Yunkun took a deep breath.

“We should be fine. This compass was made in secret by the Federation. According to analysis, it can dodge the detection of someone at the Soul Conduit realm for five minutes!”

Wang Baole nodded his head and sat at a corner, looking at Xu Yunkun while waiting for him to speak.

“City Lord Wang, in the incident back then... The elder who attacked is still being suppressed on Venus, and I have also been punished. Please don’t hold it against us. This time, I have come here after doing a good deed and don’t have the power to boss you around. Instead, I would need your help in many different scenarios.” As Xu Yunkun spoke, he bowed deeply towards Wang Baole.

He knew very well that right now, in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, Wang Baole was leading the Federation’s faction. That was especially so after the trial, which made Wang Baole’s status surpass many others from the Federation.

He was worried that his arrival would cause Wang Baole to misunderstand. Therefore, that was the first thing he addressed.

“I have two tasks to fulfill here. The first task is to build a secret mini teleportation array formation, and that is because we need to play safe. If there is ever a day where we need to break out, it would be the escape route for everyone!”

Listening to those words, Wang Baole felt calmer and nodded his head after thinking about it.

“I would definitely help you with this matter. However, you must work cautiously and be especially vigilant of... Daoist You Ran!” Wang Baole thought about it before speaking softly.

“Daoist You Ran?” A flash appeared across Xu Yunkun’s eyes.

“I don’t have evidence, but I have a hunch that this person has a threat level that surpasses that of Mie Liezi.” Wang Baole spoke with a deep voice.

Xu Yunkun seemed to be deep in thought. If someone else had said the same thing, he would have taken it with a pinch of salt. However, since it was Wang Baole who said it, he took it extremely seriously. After setting the matter aside, Xu Yunkun and Wang Baole began to converse on a deeper level.

They mainly talked about what had happened to the Federation Seedlings in the past year. Xu Yunkun needed to have a full understanding of the situation in order to carry out his second task.

When he heard about the deaths that had occurred, the ordeals that the Federation Seedlings had faced, as well as Feng Qiuran’s soft personality, Xu Yunkun hesitated. He then laughed bitterly while looking at Wang Baole.

“City Lord Wang, there are some things that I don’t know whether it’s appropriate to say. However, if I say it, I hope that you don’t misunderstand.”

Listening to those words, Wang Baole looked at Xu Yunkun seriously before nodding and speaking.

“Please say it!”

After thinking about it, a profound look flashed across Xu Yunkun's eyes. He looked increasingly like a sly old fox, and he spoke softly.

"City Lord Wang, I know that the first batch of Federation Seedlings faced many ordeals and were ostracized everywhere they went. However, do you know where all of you went wrong?"

"Perhaps your cultivation wasn't wrong. Instead, your mindset was wrong!"

"It was never a thought of yours to integrate with the Vast Expanse Dao Palace from the beginning. Even if that thought was present, it was a weak thought. This subconsciousness distanced all of you from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace like a tumor on one's skin. My example may not be appropriate, but the meaning isn't far from it. This skin tumor could be eliminated by the Vast Expanse Dao Palace without much thought and without much loss." Xu Yunkun sighed as he spoke after interpreting the situation based on his own experiences.

Wang Baole was shocked listening to those words. Closing his eyes in silence and thinking about it, he realized that Xu Yunkun made a lot of sense. Wang Baole wasn't a stubborn person, and when he opened his eyes, he bowed at Xu Yunkun with cupped fists.

"Please share your insights, Sect Lord Xu!"

"You are too courteous, City Lord Wang. It is natural that the people who are involved typically don't have an objective judgment of the entire situation. That would be the case for me as well." Xu Yunkun smiled humbly and returned the greeting to Wang Baole. From beginning to end, he didn't act like someone who was superior to Wang Baole. Instead, he appeared as if he was slightly lower in status compared to Wang Baole.

"That is also the second task that I have to accomplish here. A truly formidable plan of action that would make the Vast Expanse Dao Palace suffer is to... achieve complete union with the Federation. If the Federation is integrated into every part of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, there is no way they can get rid of us. Even if they tried to, they would suffer severe consequences as well. Therefore, unless they have been pushed to the brink, they wouldn't act rashly!" While Xu Yunkun spoke, he carried a sharp look in his eyes. An indescribable aura emanated from his body.

When Wang Baole heard those words, he was impressed by their profound meaning. He thought silently in his mind that the old fella was indeed experienced. In reality, his analysis also made a lot of sense. It was true that when Wang Baole and the other people in the first batch of Federation Seedlings had first arrived in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, they had instinctively not harbored the intention to form a union with the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. Since the Vast Expanse Dao Palace treated them as outsiders, they viewed the Dao Palace cultivators as outsiders as well.

"I already have some ideas as to how to execute this. When the time comes, I would need your help, City Lord Wang." Xu Yunkun then carried on the conversation with Wang Baole to gain a more complete understanding of the whole situation, before bidding farewell with cupped fists.

Before he left, Xu Yunkun laughed bitterly and spoke.

"City Lord Wang, please let what happened in the past become history..."



“It has already gone like the wind!” Wang Baole looked at Xu Yunkun with respect. He had already realized that compared to a sly old fox like Xu Yunkun, he was still inexperienced. There were many things he could learn from Xu Yunkun.

Listening to Wang Baole’s reply, Xu Yunkun looked deeply at Wang Baole and laughed heartily. He greeted him again before taking his leave.

When Wang Baole could no longer see Xu Yunkun, he closed his eyes and thought silently in his mind.

*This sly old fox isn’t a simple person. However, anyone who could establish a sect in those years is not simple as well...* Wang Baole didn’t wish to bear grudges with someone like that. At the same time, no one wanted to bear grudges with Wang Baole either.

Wang Baole was fine with letting the incident on the moon pass. After all, the Dao Palace would be the one who should fret over the sly old fox’s arrival. To the other disciples of the Federation who were here, having a person like Xu Yunkun around made them feel safer.

With that thought, Wang Baole laughed and retracted all the protective measures that he had put in place previously. He charged back to Green Fire Island. Not long after returning to his cave abode, Jin Duoming, who had somehow managed to find out his whereabouts, arrived.

The moment he arrived, Jin Duoming stepped directly into the cave abode, a look of disbelief and shock on his face as he exclaimed in an exaggerated manner.

“D\*rn! Are you the real Wang Baole? You... You... Why are you so thin now? I observed you for such a long time just now, but I still didn’t dare to confirm that it was you! How did you do it?”

Wang Baole was secretly enjoying the moment as he looked at Jin Duoming’s surprised facial expressions. However, on the surface, he began reprimanding Jin Duoming.

“Little Ming, how could you judge others by their appearance? Do you know why I was fat previously? It was because when I was a young boy, I grew sick of people like you who specially came to look at my handsome face. Therefore, I fattened myself up so that I would no longer be disturbed and could live my life as an adonis peacefully. It’s a pity that I achieved a breakthrough in my cultivation this time and regained my original looks. Ah, how unfortunate.”

### **Chapter 586: Request for Marriage!**

Jin Duoming was a little taken aback by what Wang Baole had said. He opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but noticed that Wang Baole had cast a glance at him.

That glance was somewhat threatening, and that made Jin Duoming laugh bitterly. He swallowed the words that he had wanted to say, but he was still unable to sing unwilling praises to Wang Baole. Therefore, he cleared his throat and took out a jade slip from his storage bracelet before passing it to Wang Baole.

“This is the Federation Seedlings Contributions Ranking announced by the Federation. I have brought it specifically for you.” Wang Baole’s eyes lit up with satisfaction upon hearing Jin Duoming’s words, and he hurriedly looked into the jade slip upon receiving it.

When Wang Baole saw that his name was ranked highly as first on the list and that his contributions had exceeded that of Li Yi's by tens of cultivation techniques, he felt extremely good about himself. To him, the only thing that was separating him from becoming the president of the Federation was his return.

As Wang Baole thought about how Little Duanmu had to relinquish his position and make way for him once he returned, he was filled with anticipation and patted his tummy with satisfaction. Even though touching his tummy didn't feel as good as before now that it was smaller, it was still a habit that he was unable to get rid of. Wang Baole didn't care much about it either, and he raised his chin and cleared his throat.

"Little Ming, other than the Contributions Ranking, did you bring anything else?"

Jin Duoming, as the successor of the Trilunaris Corporation, was an extremely smart person. He laughed upon hearing those words, then tossed out a storage bag. Wang Baole opened it to take a look, and his eyes instantly lit up. He looked at Jin Duoming with appreciation.

The storage bag was bursting with snacks of various flavors, and there were over a hundred boxes of Ice Spirit Water as well. To Wang Baole, someone who had licked his last three pieces of snacks over and over again in the past year he had spent in the Dao Palace until they had lost all flavor, that was a huge gift.

Therefore, Wang Baole couldn't control himself and tore open a bag of snacks. He took a bite out of it, and his body trembled. He closed his eyes and began murmuring to himself softly after a brief moment.

"Ah, this is the taste of home. I, Wang Baole, am not someone who is greedy about food. This is homesickness..."

Jin Duoming blinked several times. He thought about how his act of bringing the Contributions Ranking and snacks to Wang Baole, as well as not arguing against Wang Baole's narcissistic exclamations, were perhaps enough to make Wang Baole satisfied by now. Therefore, he cleared his throat before speaking with an embarrassed expression on his face.

"Baole, there is something that I... need to tell you about."

Wang Baole took out a bottle of Ice Spirit Water and drank a large mouthful of it. That made him feel extremely comfortable and elevated his mood greatly. He also looked at Jin Duoming with greater satisfaction, and he waved his hand and spoke with generosity.

"Say it! What's the matter?"

Having heard Wang Baole's words, Jin Duoming sighed with an awkward expression on his face.

"Baole, I've been leading a tough life for the past year... We are brothers, and this is a fact known by everyone on Mars, and even within the Federation. However, this matter is beyond my control. I am here this time with a mission to fulfill..." With that, Jin Duoming observed Wang Baole's facial expression carefully. After noticing that Wang Baole had stopped moving his hand, which was holding the bag of snacks, Jin Duoming hurriedly spoke again.

“Ah, it’s all because you are too capable and superior. That made that evil Federation President Duan Muque extremely cautious of you, such that he had despicably threatened me to shoulder the burden with you!

“Baole, this is not a rebellion from me. I don’t have a choice, either. Even though my Trilunaris Corporation is formidable, we still pale in comparison to that shameless Duan Muque. That fella has gone overboard in forcing me to compete with my brother! Baole, after I thought about this matter in detail, I feel that the best way out of this is that I become the Federation President, while you can be the Deputy Federation President. You can have the final say in everything then!”

Jin Duoming looked extremely indignant, appearing as if this were something that he didn’t want either. However, at this point, Wang Baole suddenly laughed as he set aside both his snacks and the Ice Spirit Water, raising his head to look at Jin Duoming.

“Little Ming, this isn’t a major issue. I, Wang Baole, am not a petty person. We will compete fairly and squarely, and all of this is for the benefit of the Federation. However, the Vast Expanse Dao Palace is a dangerous place, and everyone here is ruthless. Ah, it’s hard to say, but if there were ever a day when someone finds you an eyesore...” Wang Baole shook his head with emotion. He didn’t finish his sentence, but the ferocity in his eyes was already so strong that it couldn’t be hidden.

Wang Baole snorted in his heart, as to him, anyone who dared to compete against him would be his enemy! At the same time, he felt that what Jin Duoming had mentioned at the end sounded familiar. That was how Wang Baole had hoodwinked Li Wan’er back then as well.

Looking at the ferocity in Wang Baole’s eyes, Jin Duoming felt troubled, and he hurriedly opened his mouth to speak again.

“Baole, I’m unwilling to do this as well, but Duan Muque is pressuring me with his authority...”

“Furthermore, I remember that the Federation President must be someone from the four great Dao Colleges, but does that include the Trilunaris Corporation as well?” With that thought, Wang Baole looked at Jin Duoming.

Jin Duoming blinked several times. It was incorrect to say that he wasn’t interested in becoming Federation President. However, after weighing everything, Jin Duoming still decided to speak the truth.

“In the second half of last year... Duan Muque sent me to White Deer Dao College to study... I didn’t do it out of my own will, as that was an order by that evil Duan Muque.”

When he heard those words, Wang Baole put on a fake smile. Based on his understanding of Jin Duoming, Duan Muque’s initiative was just one of the driving factors. Jin Duoming himself must also have been very tempted to take on the opportunity handed to him.

In addition, even though both of them had worked on Mars for a period of time, Jin Duoming wasn’t like Kong Dao. Kong Dao had conceded to him, while Jin Duoming was still extremely arrogant.

Therefore, it might be true that Jin Duoming didn’t take the initiative in this matter, but it was also very possible that he wanted to leverage on the opportunity he was given. However, it was without a doubt that all this fundamentally happened as Duan Muque had been too full of himself back then. Now that

he felt that Wang Baole's contributions had far exceeded what was expected, he was afraid that Wang Baole would really replace him when he returned.

*Little Duanmu, you have gone overboard.* Wang Baole snorted in his heart, but he didn't bother himself too much about it. After all, he held an advantage after what he had been through the past year. He was in the lead and had quite a high status in the Dao Palace as well. It was also much easier for him to earn battle credits now.

*It seems that it is pertinent for me to obtain a hundred cultivation techniques in total so that Little Duanmu would give up all hope and relinquish his position without any qualms!* With that thought, Wang Baole felt a little proud. After all, he was perhaps the only person in the entire Federation who could make the Federation President stressed about his position.

With that, Wang Baole waved his hand and didn't continue talking about the matter. Noticing that, Jin Duoming heaved a sigh of relief as well. Even though he had wild ambitions himself, he also didn't want to offend Wang Baole. Most of what he said previously was sincere as well, and he had mentioned that beforehand to prevent the possibility of turning into Wang Baole's enemy in the future.

After all, he knew that even though Wang Baole may appear to be amicable on the surface, he could also be extremely ruthless if he wanted to. Right now, Jin Duoming was really troubled, and therefore instinctively sang some praises to Wang Baole. They then chatted for a long while before Jin Duoming took his leave late in the evening.

Wang Baole pondered about the matter in detail after Jin Duoming had left. He felt that even with Duan Muque's support, it was still extremely difficult for Jin Duoming to surpass himself. As such, he didn't think too much of the matter and continued meditating and learning his cultivation techniques when he returned to the cave abode.

Days passed. Other than the Galactic Dusk Sect Lord and Jin Duoming, there were also a few people amongst the second batch of Federation cultivators whom Wang Baole was acquainted with who paid him a visit. However, Zhuo Yixian didn't show up at all, and Wang Baole wasn't the least bit surprised about that. He still communicated with Yun Piaozi, in order for Yun Piaozi to send someone to keep an eye on Zhuo Yixian. He wanted to find a chance for him to solve the dilemma between him and Zhuo Yifan.

However, Zhuo Yixian went missing on the fifth day after arriving in the Dao Palace. No one knew where he was, including Yun Piaozi. That shocked Wang Baole as he thought about what the Galactic Dusk Sect Lord had mentioned back then. As he was pondering about the matter, a major matter that had spread throughout the entire sect happened in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, which diverted Wang Baole's attention!

The Galactic Dusk Sect Lord was the one who started it. It sent shock waves everywhere, and everyone who heard it widened their eyes in extreme shock. Even Mie Liezi gasped and was in disbelief upon hearing it...

That matter was... Sect Lord Xu of the Galactic Dusk Sect was asking Feng Qiuran for her hand in marriage!

However, it wasn't for himself. He was asking for Feng Qiuran's hand in marriage in place of Li Xingwen!

## Chapter 587: Integrating the Spirit Internet Into Their Daily Lives!

The moment this matter was made known, all the cultivators of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace were shocked and in disbelief. What followed was discussion and commotion that was akin to a hurricane.

Even the two batches of cultivators from the Federation felt that it was extremely incredulous. After hearing about it, Wang Baole was similarly astounded as well. When he imagined Li Xingwen and Feng Qiuran standing together in his mind, he suddenly realized that both of them were actually quite compatible with each other.

*Elder Feng Qiuran is so supportive of the Federation... Could it be that this has something to do with Li Xingwen?* Wang Baole blinked his eyes. He became gossipy, especially when he thought of that Li Wuchen...

Wang Baole had knowledge of many secrets before he embarked on the journey to the ancient greenish-bronze sword, as he was a Secondary Rank Two Noble. Of those secrets, there were some which were regarding Li Wuchen. Wang Baole knew that Li Wuchen was the baby that the Grand Supreme Elder had brought away from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace many years back.

*Could it be that... Li Wuchen is not Li Xingwen's disciple, but his... son?* When Wang Baole thought about this possibility, he opened his eyes wide. He felt that his conjecture wasn't far from the truth.

*However, back then, the Grand Supreme Elder and the rest of the group didn't seem to have stayed long enough to give birth to a child...* Wang Baole scratched his head but immediately thought that there might be some mystic techniques that could shorten the time needed for pregnancy and childbirth. Regardless of the reason, Wang Baole was almost certain that Li Wuchen was Li Xingwen's son.

"Who would have thought that the Grand Supreme Elder was so capable... He was just a True Breath realm cultivator or a Foundation Establishment realm cultivator then, but he could bear a child with a Soul Conduit realm mighty figure..." Wang Baole murmured. A sense of respect rose in his heart. At the same time, he quickly opened up the Federation's regional chat group to take a look. It was furious with activity, and all the discussions were about the marriage.

After looking through many of the discussions, Wang Baole posted on the chat group with emotion.

"The Grand Supreme Elder is awesome!"

That quickly set in place a momentum. Gradually, everyone began to post similar comments, differing just in terms of how they addressed him. When he set aside the regional Spirit Internet jade slip, Wang Baole sat inside his cave abode and pondered about the matter, concluding that it wasn't as simple as it seemed.

*Sect Lord Xu mentioned previously that his second task was to integrate completely within the Vast Expanse Dao Palace... Could this be his first move?* The more Wang Baole pondered it, the more he felt that was the case. If Li Xingwen and Feng Qiuran were to really get married, then to a certain degree, it would have fulfilled what Sect Lord Xu had wanted.

*The adults' world is too complicated. A beautiful youth like me wouldn't understand it well...* Wang Baole sighed and shook his head. He gulped down a mouthful of Ice Spirit Water and patted his slightly bloated tummy.

During this period of time, Wang Baole was undergoing cultivation. Coupled with the fact that he had an abundance of snacks and had eaten them heartily, spirit fat had insidiously accumulated on his tummy...

Wang Baole wasn't overly concerned about that bit of spirit fat. He felt that if he could slim down so quickly previously, then that meager amount of spirit fat was nothing. He only needed to put in a little effort to remove it.

*Maybe when I lose weight after becoming fat again, I could achieve a breakthrough and reach the Nascent Soul realm.* With that thought, Wang Baole let loose even more. He took out a bag of snacks and opened it. He took several mouthfuls of it, and the more he ate, the more he enjoyed it.

*It's a pity that there's no chicken drumsticks, no braised eggs, and no pig's trotters... Ah, everything is great in this Vast Expanse Dao Palace, but there isn't anything delicious here...* Wang Baole shook his head and continued to meditate to study the third level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation, as well as the second level of the Flame Snatch Thearch Armor.

In addition, he also focused on how to refine his intrinsic scabbard so that it could become a Dharmic Armament. He spent some time thinking and researching it every day.

Time passed slowly in this manner. Typically, gossip would fade from people's minds with time. However, that wasn't the case for the matter regarding Li Xingwen asking Feng Qiuran for her hand in marriage. Not only did it not fade from people's minds, but it grew increasingly prominent instead.

That was especially so as the protagonist involved, Feng Qiuran, didn't clarify the situation herself after her initial shock. Even though she didn't agree to it, she didn't reject it either. That made everyone who had their attention on it even more gossipy!

At the same time, while heated discussions about Li Xingwen and Feng Qiuran were taking place in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, Jin Duoming and Sect Lord Xu of the Galactic Dusk Sect began to share a close relationship. Sect Lord Xu brought Jin Duoming along to pay a visit to almost all the Nascent Soul realm cultivators, as well as Mie Liezi.

Sect Lord Xu didn't forget about Daoist You Ran either. Through some means, Sect Lord Xu had managed to establish an extremely friendly relationship with many of the upper echelons of the Daoist. There were numerous female Nascent Soul realm cultivators who seemed to share a good relationship with him.

That wasn't the most surprising. After such relationships had been maintained for half a month, another matter that shook the Dao Palace happened. The person who started it wasn't Sect Lord Xu, but... Jin Duoming!

Jin Duoming set up a Spirit Internet system in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace!

Thirty percent of the cultivators of the second batch of Federation cultivators were experts in the area. With their assistance and cooperation, the Federation's technology was brought to the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, and the Spirit Internet was established!

It must be mentioned that in the Federation, the Spirit Internet was a product that was created and disseminated by the Trilunaris Corporation, and it was eventually approved and adopted by the entire Federation. Therefore to Jin Duoming, the Spirit Internet was the Jin family's trade.

The biggest hurdle to the establishment of the Spirit Internet should have been the interruption by the upper echelons of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, but somehow, with Sect Lord Xu's persuasion, it was approved by the Dao Palace!

It seemed that the visits he made and relationships he established in the past month were all to pave the way for the introduction of the Spirit Internet. At the same time, there was definitely some sort of transaction that had taken place. Whatever the situation, Jin Duoming's Spirit Internet was successfully established, and even though it didn't have very wide coverage, it still encompassed the main island of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, as well as other nearby islands.

The tool needed to log onto the Spirit Internet was given for free to people by Jin Duoming. He didn't care much about the cost involved and gave the tool to almost all the Dao Palace disciples. Initially, some of them didn't value it, while some of them were scornful towards it. There were also some people who tossed it aside and didn't care about it after receiving it. Only a small proportion of people were curious and logged on to take a look at the Spirit Internet.

Those Dao Palace disciples were instantly attracted to the Spirit Internet the moment they logged on. They felt that it was extremely novel. The main webpage of the Spirit Internet was very simple and was separated into several panels by Jin Duoming.

Even though only one of the panels was opened, with the rest being closed, the panel that was opened was mainly used for news and gossip. On it, there were matters, both huge and trivial, that were being collected by the Federation cultivators. It was incomplete, but it could still allow one to know the happenings of the sect without stepping out of their houses.

At the same time, Jin Duoming also invested heavily in mining the news. He didn't have battle credits, but he had a lot of refinement resources. It caught the attention of many people, who tried trading valuable information for refinement resources from him. That made the news and gossips panel grow increasingly richer.

Jin Duoming didn't disregard gossip either. He focused mainly on two points. One was the ambiguous relationship between Li Xingwen and Feng Qiuran, and the other was to spread Wang Baole's life story to attract the attention of the Dao Palace disciples now that he was so famous.

If that were simply the case, people would lose interest in the Spirit Internet after a while. However, as the successor of the Trilunaris Corporation, Jin Duoming knew how to capture the market. After noticing that the number of people who were logging onto the Spirit Internet was dwindling by the day, he immediately opened up the second panel!

That panel was named... 'Panel for Blind Dates, Friendship, and Entertainment'!

The moment the panel was opened up, it lit up the eyes of the Dao Palace disciples who had logged onto the Spirit Internet. They explored the panel curiously, and somehow, perhaps through the hefty sum that Jin Duoming had paid, he managed to invite Huang Yunshan—one of the personal disciples of the Dao Palace and Zhou Chudao's Dao partner!

He invited Huang Yunshan to be an ambassador and advertiser for the Panel for Blind Dates, Friendship, and Entertainment. Every disciple who logged onto the Spirit Internet and that particular panel would immediately see Huang Yunshan's provocative figure.

That garnered everyone's attention. As word spread, the number of people who logged in swelled, and the additional number of users were all new users!

That made Wang Baole feel extremely threatened!

### **Chapter 588: The Anxious Xie Haiyang!**

At the same time, there were numerous cultivators, both male and female, from the second batch of Federation Seedlings who became members of the Panel for Blind Dates, Friendship, and Entertainment. Their outstanding looks created a hype within the panel.

After that, Jin Duoming invited some Dao Palace disciples to become members as well. This way, in half a month, coupled with the boost from the activity in the Panel for Gossip, the Spirit Internet became all the rage.

More and more disciples came to know about the Spirit Internet, and many of them had logged onto it and browsed through it. That was especially so as Jin Duoming had even organized a massive blind date session...

In less than two months, while Wang Baole was still stabilizing his cultivation, Jin Duoming had already created a whirlwind amongst the Dao Palace disciples. He also rose to fame, and at the same time, the Spirit Internet had been accepted into the Dao Palace disciple's lives to a certain extent!

However, most of them only felt that it was for fun, not something they couldn't do without. That was until Sect Lord Xu communicated with Feng Qiuran. After Feng Qiuran thought about it and approved it, Jin Duoming opened up the third and most important panel of the Spirit Internet!

That was... the Panel for Services and Transactions!

Numerous Federation-made products and Dharmic treasures appeared instantly on the panel. At the same time, there were also countless daily essentials and a variety of snacks. Jin Duoming focused heavily on daily essentials. He seemed to have done some research and found that the Federation's immortal cultivation wasn't looked upon fondly by the Dao Palace. The Federation disciples lacked in the quality of refinement materials, but not in terms of daily essentials.

Those items immediately caught the attention of the Dao Palace disciples. Many of them were surprised after buying and trying out those items. That was especially so for some products targeted to the females, like fashionable clothes and hygiene products, which became such hot sellers that even Jin Duoming couldn't believe it.

At the same time, Jin Duoming also laid his eyes on the Dao Palace's mission stone stele. With Sect Lord Xu's support and Feng Qiuran's silent approval, Jin Duoming copied the stone stele onto the Spirit Internet, such that all the disciples could take on missions through the Spirit Internet!



If that were all, it wouldn't be considered significant. After all, in every cave abode, there was a small mission stone stele. Even though it couldn't be used to complete a mission and record it, it could still be used to check on and take on missions. Therefore, what Jin Duoming did was to bring a little more convenience for everyone.

However, to Jin Duoming, he knew that the Spirit Internet that he had created had the fundamental goal of bringing convenience to people. It may just be a little bit more convenient, but that would mean victory for Jin Duoming as well!

That was because, to him, convenience was the most powerful weapon in the universe. Once everyone grew used to the convenience, it would be difficult for them to change or kick the habit, as they wouldn't be used to it and would even find the change hard to accept.

That was indeed his plan as well. For example, the purpose of including news and gossip was to allow people to know everything that was going on without even stepping out or asking others. The blind dates and friendship panel achieved this goal as well. It integrated into the disciples' lives, such that they were no longer individuals but a community.

That was especially so for the Panel for Services and Transactions, which brought convenience to everyone in the most direct manner. Therefore, the emergence and operation of the Spirit Internet had an extremely strong impact on the Dao Palace, who were merely superior to the Federation in terms of immortal cultivation but not quality of life. The impact was so strong that to a certain extent, it exceeded that of the Anti-Spirit Bomb!

This way, the Spirit Internet became all the rage in the Dao Palace. Needless to say, if even a few Nascent Soul realm cultivators curiously checked it out, those disciples were naturally attracted to it as well.

To a certain degree, the novelty and convenience brought to everyone by the Spirit Internet had already accomplished the first steps to integration. It could be imagined that once the Dao Palace disciples had formed a habit, the Spirit Internet would basically become a permanent part of their lives.

Now that everything was on track, the payment system for the use of the Spirit Internet was also launched. Different panels had different usage costs, and even though it wasn't expensive to use it, Jin Duoming had managed to earn an astonishing amount of battle credits within a short period of time.

Wang Baole watched as the Spirit Internet grew from nothing into prominence. The threat that he felt also increased significantly, and the Spirit Internet and Jin Duoming became one of his most threatening opponents. However, Jin Duoming was someone who knew how to handle such matters well, and he sent Wang Baole some shares for the Spirit Internet.

At the same time, Sect Lord Xu from the Galactic Dusk Sect also played a significant role. He sent shares of the Spirit Internet to both Mie Liezi and Daoist You Ran, and especially to his backing, Feng Qiuran.

Even those Nascent Soul realm cultivators received some shares as well. In this way, seventy percent of the shares were given away. The remaining thirty percent belong to Jin Duoming, but it was also temporary. According to Sect Lord Xu's plans, if new Nascent Soul realm cultivators appeared in the future, they would automatically be given some of the shares and profits.

This wouldn't have succeeded if someone else had executed it. However, the sly old fox, Sect Lord Xu of the Galactic Dusk Sect, had handled the matter very smoothly. After all, he was one of the founding members of the Federation's Spirit Inception Era, as well as the leader of one of the sects. He was sly and very capable.

Even though he had some biases, he didn't have any intention to rebel against the Federation. Therefore, this time in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, he handled every matter while upholding the benefit of the Federation. Even Wang Baole conceded to the way he did things after he found out more about it through his channels.

*It would be scary if someone like him were my enemy, and I would need to kill him as quickly as possible. Otherwise, I would have to guard against him all day and night. However, now that he is one of our own, it brings relief...* Holding onto the shares of the Spirit Internet, Wang Baole knew that even though it seemed as if Jin Duoming was in charge of the Spirit Internet on the surface, the real person in control was Sect Lord Xu.

It was clear that the Spirit Internet was a powerful weapon prepared by the Federation this time around. Therefore, regardless of their goal, Wang Baole wouldn't sabotage it. However, he was anxious seeing that Jin Duoming's battle credits were growing by the day. Even though Wang Baole held ten percent of it, it was still insufficient, especially as Jin Duoming had started to send cultivation techniques back to the Federation.

In the span of a few short months, that fella had actually sent back twenty cultivation techniques!

*This fella really wants to compete with me for the position of Federation President, huh? Little Duanmu, is this the radical solution you have thought about? You have made me anxious! I will bash you up the moment I return.* Wang Baole was anxious, and when he thought about how he could really bash Duan Muque up with his combat capabilities now, he was suddenly very tempted by the idea.

*Speaking of which, I should be the most powerful person in the Federation right now, right?* Wang Baole blinked his eyes and grew excited.

As Wang Baole was tempted by the idea of returning to the Federation to carry out his plans, there was someone else in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace who was even more anxious than Wang Baole.

That person was... Xie Haiyang!

The emergence of the Spirit Internet made Xie Haiyang the biggest loser. The intelligence he held previously was replaced by the Panel for Gossip, while the business stream he owned was replaced by the Panel for Services and Transactions. That was especially so as on the Panel for Services and Transactions, there were already some Dao Palace disciples who were posting information about buying and selling services, and that was akin to destroying Xie Haiyang's lifeline.

*Cutting off my wealth stream is like killing my parents!* Xie Haiyang's eyes were reddened. In the past few months, he had led a difficult life and could only earn some income through a few of his connections. He could no longer lead a carefree lifestyle like he did previously.

Therefore, under this intense state of anxiety, he found Wang Baole.

“Baole, this Sect Lord Xu from the Federation is too capable. If this were to carry on, my business would fold. The position of Federation President would be handed to Jin Duoming as well. We need to join forces!” Based on Xie Haiyang’s interpretation, whatever the Federation was doing had made Wang Baole an ally. Unsurprisingly, Wang Baole agreed with Xie Haiyang’s words immediately. However, regrettably, as Wang Baole was someone from the Federation, he couldn’t destroy the Spirit Internet, as that would drive him to the limits.

Xie Haiyang seemed to be well prepared to handle the helplessness that Wang Baole felt, and he spoke immediately.

“Baole, I don’t want you to ruin the Spirit Internet’s business. Rather, we should form an alliance to create a better business so that we can earn some money together with the Federation. I, Xie Haiyang, am a businessman, and no one is my enemy. My only goal is for everyone to earn money together!”

“What business?” Wang Baole was tempted, and he turned to look at Xie Haiyang.

### **Chapter 589: A Mysterious Game!**

“It is, of course, the most lucrative business in the new civilization generation now...” Xie Haiyang cleared his throat after hearing Wang Baole’s question. He took a look at his surroundings, and after making sure that no one was eavesdropping, he spoke with a low and proud tone.

“That is... games!”

“Games?” Wang Baole was confused. He didn’t seem to really understand what Xie Haiyang meant. He was about to speak again when Xie Haiyang raised his right hand and took out a jade slip. He pressed the jade slip in front of Wang Baole, and instantly, the jade slip glowed, two shining runes appearing on it.

Wang Baole had clearly never seen the runes before, but when he took a look at it, an authoritative voice reverberated in his mind.

“Descend!”

As that word created a wave of shock in Wang Baole’s mind, Xie Haiyang laughed and began explaining.

“Did you hear that? This is a game created using a special technique. It solves the problem of language, and anyone can get the hang of it easily. It is known as ‘Descend’, and the business that we will establish would involve managing this game!

“Let me tell you... this game is impressive. I only managed to obtain it after spending a hefty amount and activating some of my channels. It can allow the gamer to immerse themselves in a virtual reality within it, and it would feel extremely real!

“Do you want to strike it rich? Begin the game!

“Do you want to pick up babes? Begin the game!

“Do you want to become the top leader? Begin the game!”

“Whatever the case, as long as you have paid for the game, you will be the most formidable!” Xie Haiyang grew increasingly agitated as he spoke. In the end, he even clapped and chuckled heartily.

“These novice gamers of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace have probably never come across a game of this type and level of technology. Therefore, once they get the hang of it, they would definitely become addicted to it, and once that happens, haha... They would start paying for it. Then, us brothers would strike it rich!” Xie Haiyang was excited, and even his eyes were glowing brightly.

However, Wang Baole was still confused. He looked at the jade slip, and then back at Xie Haiyang, but still couldn’t reconcile the game with the current Spirit Inception Era. Therefore, he couldn’t help but question.

“Xie Haiyang, is the game... reliable? Who would play it? If they had time, they would either carry out their missions or cultivate...”

Noticing that Wang Baole was becoming doubtful, Xie Haiyang panicked and hurriedly spoke.

“It’s definitely reliable. My nickname is ‘Reliable’! This game would definitely be a hit. This is the asset that was specifically made by my family clan to reign over the entire Never-Ending Dao College... Erm...” With that, Xie Haiyang hurriedly shut his mouth. It seemed that he had said something that he shouldn’t have said. Therefore, he quickly swept his gaze at Wang Baole, and after realizing that Wang Baole didn’t notice anything, Xie Haiyang hesitated and continued to speak.

“Whatever the case, this is something that I have secretly gotten. If you help me to promote it, I will give you ten percent of the profits!”

Wang Baole appeared calm on the surface, but he was actually experiencing shock internally. In reality, what Xie Haiyang had said just now had revealed his background, which made one think hard about it. However, Wang Baole also felt that Xie Haiyang could probably have done it on purpose as well. After all, Wang Baole, as someone who was very familiar with the teachings in the high officials’ autobiographies, had done something similar to his schoolmates when he was younger. He would pretend to have let the cat out of the bag to brag about an illustrious background that didn’t exist, in order to achieve his goal.

*Is what Xie Haiyang said the truth or not...* After thinking about it, Wang Baole still couldn’t determine if it was the truth. Therefore, he looked at Xie Haiyang, and then at the jade slip in his hands.

“I’ll decide after trying the game out.”

“No problem, I will give you a unique privilege so that you can experience it for yourself.” Xie Haiyang felt at peace instantly, thinking silently in his heart that once someone started playing the game, it was very unlikely that they would dislike it. Therefore, in his excitement, he sealed his hands on the jade slip before passing it to Wang Baole. After telling Wang Baole about the method for playing the game, Xie Haiyang bid farewell and left.

When Xie Haiyang left, Wang Baole took a look at the jade slip and tossed it aside. He didn’t plan to look at the game immediately and wanted to continue meditating and cultivating instead.

Wang Baole had more or less gained a complete understanding of the third level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation. He estimated that he would be able to successfully cultivate the third level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation in half a month at most.

However, the progress for the cultivation of the second level Flame Snatch Thearch Armor was lagging behind significantly. Despite that, Wang Baole knew that he shouldn't rush into the matter. As long as he continued to cultivate, it wouldn't be long before he succeeded.

Just like that, after meditating for several days, Wang Baole thought about Xie Haiyang's game during a period of free time. Therefore, he took out the jade slip again, and after thinking about it, he felt that there was no major danger involved. However, he wanted to remain on the side of caution and called the donkey out. The donkey looked extremely confused as it was held by Wang Baole by its hooves and pressed onto the jade slip.

"Son..." The donkey was instantly dumbfounded. Even before it could scream fully, with its head turned to look at Wang Baole, its body shuddered and disappeared!

It was as if the donkey had been sucked away by the jade slip. Even its aura was gone without a trace. That surprised Wang Baole, who immediately picked up the jade slip to take a look.

Wang Baole felt that the donkey's aura had disappeared, but he could still connect with him vaguely due to the presence of the jade slip. He heaved a sigh of relief since it appeared that there was no danger.

*This game is a little bizarre... Where did the donkey go?* After thinking about it, Wang Baole tried to end the game and call the donkey out. However, at that moment, the donkey seemed to have signaled its excitement and agitation and didn't want to return.

Wang Baole stared and didn't want to grant the donkey its wishes. He twisted the jade slip, and the donkey appeared in front of him as if it were teleported back. When the donkey appeared, Wang Baole was taken aback.

Even though no change seemed to have occurred to the donkey, a look of disappointment was clear in its eyes. It even raised its hooves by itself to touch the jade slip, as if it wanted to return.

That made Wang Baole curious. He pushed the donkey aside, not caring about how dejected and wronged it was as it lay there. Wang Baole held the jade slip and pressed it after a brief moment. Instantly, everything was a blur in Wang Baole's eyes, as if a large suction force had sent him into a vortex. There was no discomfort, and the next moment, when he opened his eyes, there was emptiness before him!

That emptiness was boundless and unimaginably vast. In front of him, there were hundreds of light clusters that were gray in color. They all seemed to have been sealed closed, with only one of them shining brilliantly.

Wang Baole looked at everything in front of him, suspiciously. After thinking about it, he looked intently at the brilliant light cluster. The moment he looked at it, countless illusory figures appeared from the brilliant light cluster. There were humans, beasts, as well as vegetation amongst the illusory figures.

The illusory figures of humans were similar to that of the Federation cultivators. However, there were also some differences. For example, their ears were smaller, their noses were longer, and they had a

third eye on their glabella. They were also slightly shorter. However, without exception, even though they looked slightly different from the Federation cultivators, they were all extremely handsome and beautiful.

Wang Baole was momentarily dazed. After taking a detailed look, numerous messages appeared before his eyes!

“Sixth-grade spirit cultivator Tune Seeker from the Herodium civilization...”

“Third-grade spirit cultivator Roda from the Herodium civilization...”

“First-grade spirit cultivator Palace Protector from the Herodium civilization...”

The messages that appeared before his eyes were runes, but Wang Baole could understand them clearly when he read them. That created ripples in Wang Baole’s heart, and the more he looked, the more the messages appeared. Wang Baole gasped as he began to understand that each of those countless figures... When he looked at them, they would reveal their identity and background. He could descend and replace them if he had the intention to!

*So... This is ‘Descend’?* After a brief moment of silence, Wang Baole chose a message to read in detail. It was about a ninth-grade spirit cultivator named Ouya. Instantly, when the image before Wang Baole’s eyes cleared up, he had reappeared in a noisy public square buzzing with people. There were also spirit cultivators dashing about in the skies. He even noticed some combat vehicles rushing by. The surrounding buildings were also different from that of the Federation, and they were mostly mushroom-shaped.

Without waiting for Wang Baole to get used to everything, a pleasant yet fearful voice arrived by his ears.

“Great spirit cultivator, please buy me. All you require is one spirit crystal...”

## **Chapter 590: Touring the Stars!**

*This evil game of Descend...* Wang Baole turned his head and looked at a fair-skinned, beautiful young lady who was probably eighteen to nineteen years old. She wasn’t tall and was dressed thinly with her cheeks reddened, and she was looking at Wang Baole with anticipation.

“Great spirit cultivator, buy me...” The young lady bit her lip and looked at Wang Baole with pleading eyes.

“What use do I have in buying you?” Wang Baole was a little confused.

“You can do anything to me!” the young lady said with her voice lowered.

Wang Baole blinked and found a card made from a crystal on his body. He took a look at it and was dumbfounded. There was a number on the card, and he took a long time to figure out exactly how many ‘9’s were on it.

The young lady shuddered visibly when she saw Wang Baole's crystal card. When she looked at Wang Baole, there was a look of fear in her eyes.

Noticing the young lady's gaze, Wang Baole made the decision to buy the young lady. He began exploring the world known as the Herodium civilization. Over the course of the day, when he gradually grew familiar with his status and gained a better understanding of that civilization, Wang Baole couldn't help but be shocked.

Everything here could be bought using the so-called crystal points. Anything, from the highest position of the senate in the world to the lowest position of a commoner, could be bought as long as one had enough crystal points. It appeared that it was a rule that everything in the civilization was related to the crystal points, which made the crystal points symbolize everything!

It could also be said that in this civilization, one could do whatever he desired. It was also possible to switch identities. With just a thought, one could return to the emptiness and select a different medium, just that it would require some crystal points as well.

If it were just virtual reality, people would get sick of it even though it was interesting. However, after Wang Baole observed and studied everything in that civilization, he realized that everything felt extremely real!

Even the passage of time was much slower than in the Federation. The spirit cultivators were also all from the same cultivation system. Even though the system differed from that of the Federation, the spirit cultivators also seemed to be extremely capable.

However, none of this was what made Wang Baole most shocked. What created the greatest shockwave in his heart was what the young lady he had purchased said to answer his question.

"A thousand years ago, the Herodium civilization failed to advance and was also punished heavily by the heavens. In the end, it was bought over by the ancient trades civilization and was transformed into a tour star.

"The so-called tour star is a land provided to superior civilizations for games and entertainment... According to the rules, the Herodium civilization can only redeem itself when it has accumulated enough crystal points. Only then can it rekindle the hope of advancing into a stronger civilization."

"Sir, since you possess the crystal card, you must have descended from a superior civilization. According to the rules, as long as you have enough crystal points, all your needs must be satisfied. A Descender like you has not appeared in a very long time." The young lady spoke softly. When she looked at Wang Baole, anticipation had replaced fear in her eyes.

"Sir, I have acceptable qualities, please purchase me. I can go anywhere and do anything that you want me to do..." Wang Baole was dumbfounded with shock. After trying to understand everything in the civilization, he shook his head and chose to leave.

When he returned to his cave abode in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, Wang Baole recalled everything that had happened in the game. He felt that everything seemed unreal. It should be a fictitious game, but everything in it, from its history to the logic that governed it, felt very real.

*The ancient trades civilization... The tour star... Are they real or fake? It doesn't matter if it's fake, but if it is real...* Wang Baole didn't pity the foreign Herodium civilization, and instead, he thought of the Federation.

In the end, Wang Baole shook his head and contacted Xie Haiyang using the jade slip. After the call went through, the first thing Wang Baole did was to raise his doubts.

"Of course, this Herodium civilization is fake... Haha, how can it be real? It's just a game. However, to make it feel real for everyone, the content and storyline of the game were made to be as life-like as possible." Xie Haiyang laughed heartily, with a delightful tone in his voice. He seemed to be enjoying the fact that the game he had managed to obtain was able to confuse Wang Baole.

"What do you think? Will the game become popular in the Dao Palace?" Xie Haiyang asked again after clarifying Wang Baole's doubts.

"What if the player dies in the game?" Wang Baole thought about it and questioned again.

"Relax, they wouldn't really die. They enter the game through a medium, and it is a game after all," Xie Haiyang answered with a smile.

"Is that so..." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and he hurriedly asked again.

"I don't understand much about the game, but I know that, in principle, the game requires one to use a medium in order to play it. Then, could there be a day that the medium collapses? We need to make some preparations to prevent such scenarios, which would make the players unhappy, from happening."

"How is that possible? Baole, rest assured. Unless you're in a dream, this game would never collapse!" Xie Haiyang joked, and his laughter was heard.

Wang Baole seemed to be in thought. He repeated the word 'medium' in his heart. After a moment, he shook his head, and a glow flashed across his eyes.

"I want fifty percent of the profits!"

"That's not possible!" Xie Haiyang rejected him immediately. After the two of them haggled with each other and reached a consensus that Wang Baole was to get thirty percent of the profits instead, the duo continued to talk about how they should go about promoting the game. It was only then that they ended the conversation.

After putting the jade slip down, Wang Baole stepped outside the cave abode and looked at the Sea of Fire and the skies. He erased the doubts he had towards the game in his heart. He wasn't a saint and didn't have an abundant sense of empathy. He couldn't, and wouldn't, care about other civilizations.

"The one who dies isn't the Descender, but the medium. Let's just treat the game like a game..." Wang Baole murmured softly. He only cared about his hometown and the Federation!

*Xie Haiyang, I hope that your arrival won't threaten the Federation. Otherwise...* Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. The Dark Artifact from Mars was his greatest asset. He was very confident that once he achieved a breakthrough and became a Nascent Soul realm cultivator, he could move the Dark Artifact and kill Xie Haiyang. He may be mysterious and unpredictable, but Wang Baole was confident!



Once Wang Baole had arrived at a decision, he no longer pondered over matters of the game. Instead, he promoted it with all his efforts. Therefore, the first person he contacted was Jin Duoming. With his status and his ownership over ten percent of the Spirit Internet's shares, he paid a very small price in terms of profits to open up the fourth panel on the Spirit Internet.

The Descend Panel!

After he thought about it, he immediately sent a voice transmission to the five personal disciples—Dugu Lin, Zhou Chudao, Xu Ming, Lu Yun, and Huang Yunshan. They were all people of high status in the sect. Back then, Jin Duoming had paid a huge price but only managed to invite Huang Yunshan.

Furthermore, Jin Duoming had succeeded in getting Huang Yunshan to agree back then as Huang Yunshan happened to need some battle credits to prepare for Zhou Chudao's advancement. However... This matter, which seemed impossible to accomplish to others, wasn't a problem for Wang Baole. That was also the reason why Xie Haiyang chose to collaborate with Wang Baole.

Even though Zhou Chudao had been defeated by Wang Baole, he still conceded to Wang Baole. Therefore, the couple immediately agreed to Wang Baole's request. As for Xu Ming and Lu Yun, as the duo wanted to befriend Wang Baole as well, they didn't reject him either.

Persuading Dugu Lin went smoothly as well. He acknowledged Wang Baole's capabilities, and therefore, even though he was in seclusion, he still set aside some time to advertise for Wang Baole's game.

Wang Baole also advertised the game himself. With the five personal disciples of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and Wang Baole being ambassadors of the game, it was similar to firing an Anti-Spirit Bomb towards the Dao Palace disciples. It sent shock waves all over, and everyone instantly came to know about the game.

In addition, this game had a unique charm of its own as well. As such, in the short span of a few days, Descend had become the hot item throughout the Dao Palace. There was an endless stream of people logging onto the game, and even though not everyone was surprised by the game, most of them were.

Even a few Nascent Soul realm cultivators were shocked by it.

In order to gain enjoyment in the game, crystal points were needed. Therefore, when a system to exchange battle credits for crystal points was set up, the amount of battle credits gained on the first day astounded Wang Baole.

That was needless to say for Jin Duoming, who had his eyes on the game as well. The shock that he experienced had been turned into crashing waves. At the same time, amongst the countless Descenders, no one knew that there was also a donkey who hugged the gaming jade slip that Wang Baole had prepared for it like it was a gem.

Even though Wang Baole wasn't addicted himself, he would also take a look at the game from time to time. He wanted to find out more about the Herodium civilization's history, the system shared by the spirit cultivators, as well as items like cultivation techniques.

However, nothing in the game could be brought out physically. It seemed as if this function had been blocked. Even though Wang Baole had unlimited crystal points, he couldn't do it.