

Worth 771

Chapter 771: The Wrong Recipient!

Fairy Ling You was obviously more inclined towards believing the words of her trusted subordinate. She didn't think that Long Nanzi had any exceptional talents when it came to refining artifacts. Regardless, this was just a small matter in her eyes.

The most important task she had now was to improve the army's ranking. With her current level of cultivation and her ownership of a Dharmic Battleship, her army could easily overpower the current seventh army in a challenge and take its place.

There would be no objections from the other side. After all, she was now at the Spirit Immortal realm!

Of course, Fairy Ling You's ambitions weren't that simple. She wasn't interested in being number seven. She wanted to be sixth in ranking. It might be the difference of a single position in the ranking, but it made a world's difference in the resources that were made available to the army.

That was why this required careful planning. As for Wang Baole, Fairy Ling You couldn't care less about the man. She had disliked the manner in which he conducted himself right from the start. Regardless, she couldn't refuse the patriarch's orders. Of course, she wasn't bothered about handing over the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield either. In her mind, Wang Baole would need at least one to two years to successfully refine the artifact. She was untroubled as she ended the conversation with a wave of her hand.

Oblivious to all of this was Wang Baole, who was currently making his rounds in the Ice Phoenix Legion. Everywhere he looked, he saw numerous female cultivators making up a majority of the army. It was a pity that they weren't delicate beauties but handsome and dashing looking women with wind beneath their feet as they marched from one place to another...

He had always thought his dashing good looks to be his trump card, but they had little effect in this camp. No one paid any attention to him at all. In fact, no one bothered to respond to his greetings when he initiated them. Wang Baole coughed awkwardly and tried to make excuses for the strangeness. He finally realized something wasn't quite right when he arrived at his residence.

It seems like men don't have much authority here... Wang Baole eyed his residence while recalling the residences he had passed by on his way here. It was clear that female cultivators enjoyed a higher status as well as better accommodations than male cultivators in the Ice Phoenix Legion.

So be it. It's all because their commander is a cold-hearted woman. Wang Baole shook his head. He activated the entrance to his cave abode with his token and entered his residence. He wasn't exactly pleased with the sparse space, but he hadn't been expecting a lot in the first place. Having sat down, he began to organize his thoughts.

I'm now considered a disciple of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. As long as I don't make life difficult for myself, I shouldn't have to worry too much about the threat posed by the Ink Dragon Legion.

My next target should be to secure my standing in the Ice Phoenix Legion. From there, I'll find a way to build my own army and then acquire more cultivation techniques from the Eye of the Eternal Star!

Of course, I should try and establish contact with the royal family if I have a chance to do so... I'll be able to gain more from that! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he considered his future plans. There were Spirit Immortal realm cultivators all around him now, not to mention a Planet realm patriarch. There was also the fact that he was now on the sect's headquarters, the Sovereign Planet. Unless there was no other choice, he wasn't going to use his ability to steal another person's identity.

I'm going to have to refine the Divine Justice Shield or whatever it's called if I want to secure my position in the sect. I should make use of this opportunity to study the advanced artifact refinement techniques in the Divine Eye civilization! After some thought, Wang Baole made up his mind. He pulled out the jade slip containing the instructions for crafting the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield and began studying them in earnest.

He had only performed a sweeping glance the previous round and had noticed certain exceptional qualities this particular artifact possessed. Upon closer study now, his eyes began to widen. The more he studied the instructions, the more excited he became. Finally, he gasped out loud.

Is the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect really so wealthy? I mean, this is a... Spirit Immortal realm artifact! Wang Baole was taken aback with shock. The gentle young woman in the yellow skirt had told him that this was an artifact that every artifact refinement disciple in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had to refine as part of the sect's trials.

I can't imagine the standards of artifact refinement that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has reached... Do all disciples undergoing the trial have to refine a Spirit Immortal realm artifact? Wang Baole thought he might have been mistaken. But he was sure he had read the instructions right after studying it carefully a second time. In fact, the second reading revealed an even more shocking discovery.

Applying the Federation's standards to the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, it would be classified as something surpassing a ninth-grade Dharmic Armament. It's almost a Divine Armament at this point... The potential for further evolution is astonishing as well. It could very well develop into something that's more powerful than a Divine Armament... My god, is the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect really that powerful? Wang Baole gulped, and his face had turned pale. This was a terrifying revelation to bear.

The Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield was mainly used as a defensive and counter-offensive artifact. There were eight levels to its strength, and every increment in level intensified the power of its counter-offensive shock waves by five percent. At its eighth level, it could turn a quarter of the original offensive force back onto the enemy. There were clearly more advanced levels of evolution after the eighth level. Even though the contents in the jade slip didn't mention anything about that, Wang Baole's experience and intuition told him that there must be more advanced levels after the eighth level!

It was a shocking discovery, one that humbled Wang Baole. He stopped underestimating the sect. In fact, he was beginning to feel stress weighing down on him. It was like a mountain sitting on his shoulders, affecting his ability to breathe.

I have to start working hard! Wang Baole took a deep breath as he stared at the jade slip in his palm. Thoughts churned in his head as he began analyzing and studying the jade slip's contents. Time passed

steadily. Soon, seven days had passed since Wang Baole had first arrived at the Ice Phoenix Legion camp.

He hardly slept or rested during these seven days. Instead, he had been studying the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, consolidating the experience he had in artifact refinement that he had gathered in the Federation, on the Ancient Sword, and in the Divine Eye civilization. With that, he finally managed to grasp the first level of the refinement recipe.

His identity had been updated in the Ice Phoenix Legion records. His rank wasn't particularly high, though, which meant that he only had basic access. There wasn't much he could do with his access rights except purchase resources within the Ice Phoenix Legion.

He began refining the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield after purchasing the necessary materials. However, before going into seclusion for the refinement, Wang Baole released the donkey into the open. It was as if he had suddenly found his conscience.

"Son, isn't your daddy nice to you this time? Remember to be good and stay out of trouble, or I'll ground you for a hundred years!" Wang Baole glared at the donkey. He secretly agreed with his own father's teaching methods, which involved... a sound thrashing until the kid learned to behave!

He recalled how much more he had weighed compared to his elderly father when he was a kid. Then, he recalled how he had still been beaten so soundly that he had learned to behave. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that he was doing things the right way. He was about to continue his nagging but was stunned by the donkey's reaction.

The creature had always tried to look pitiful or cowed in the face of Wang Baole's scoldings. Sometimes, it would even try to gain Wang Baole's favor. It had always actively tried to be on Wang Baole's good side. Things were different today, though... it was clearly fretting and filled with anxiety. It even began braying loudly at Wang Baole.

COMMENT

"Son! Son! Son!"

It looked extremely anxious and appeared to be asking Wang Baole for something. Wang Baole stared at it with surprise, then pulled open his storage bag and flung some materials at the donkey. The creature only spared those materials a brief glance, not touching them at all. Instead, it continued braying.

Wang Baole became slightly displeased.

"You're becoming picky with your food. You know you're getting this for free, right? You didn't work for it at all!"

"Son!"

"Still complaining?"

"Son!"

Wang Baole smacked his own forehead, then remembered that this was his own son. He bore the heartache of wasting expensive materials and pulled out some better ones. Still, the donkey only spared them a look. It was still dissatisfied. That sparked Wang Baole's curiosity, so he extended his Divine Sense and began communicating with the donkey.

An odd look settled on Wang Baole's face after their chat.

"You perverted donkey!" Wang Baole said, absolutely exasperated. From what the donkey had just described, it was searching for a certain item. It had scavenged the item from their last fight with the Ink Dragon Legion, where they had blown up the army's battleships and massacred their cultivators. The donkey had no idea whom the item belonged to. Anyway... the item was a puppet built with a single function. It appeared ordinary, but upon closer examination, one's imagination would likely run wild. In fact, one would even be able to know the previous owner's character and preferences...

By using this item, the donkey would be able to expend its unlimited energy to a certain extent. It would become addicted to using the item, desire to use it again and again, never feeling tired of it...

Wang Baole was filled with disgust and scorn. However, no matter what, the donkey was just a simple beast. That was why Wang Baole only sighed and began searching his storage bags for the item. He rummaged through the bags for ages to no avail. The donkey looked devastated. But Wang Baole could only shrug and give up the search. He sent the donkey away, then sat down. After taking a deep breath, he began refining the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield.

Just as Wang Baole was about to pull out the materials for the refinement and began the refinement process, a memory flitted across his mind. He recalled the storage bag that he had given to the female cultivator who had a beauty mark on her face in exchange for information. His eyes widened at the thought. A moment later, a strange look appeared on his face.

I chose the wrong target. If I'd known better then, I would have given the storage bag to Fairy Ling You...

Chapter 772: Zhuo Yixian Is a Pet?

Wang Baole sighed. His good reputation was going to be ruined at the hands of his own son. After some contemplation, he concluded that the only thing he could do now was to spend more time on the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. He was going to use that to secure his standing in the Ice Phoenix Legion and advance through the fleet.

I'm going to have to work hard. I have a duty to rise up the ranks in this matriarchal fleet. Besides, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has some extraordinary artifact refinement techniques. If I want to make a killing in the Divine Eye civilization, I'll have to make a name for myself and show my worth first! Wang Baole inhaled deeply. He wanted his own army, and he wanted his army to rise up the rankings. Only by getting both could he get his hands on the more advanced techniques for the Demonic Eye Art from the Eye of the Eternal Star.

At the same time, he could also use the opportunity to get near the royal family and find a shortcut to obtaining said cultivation techniques.

It's a pity that I, Wang Baole, am a principled man who won't exploit my good looks to further my goals. Doing that would make everything so much easier. Wang Baole sighed in consolation as he basked in the

knowledge of his righteous morality. Then, his eyes flashed as he set all thoughts aside and emptied his mind. He didn't begin refining the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield immediately. Instead, as a precautionary measure, he began studying the artifact's internal structure and running through its refinement process.

Three days went by in this manner. It had been ten days since Wang Baole had first acquired the instructions for refining the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. He had grasped the principles under which the artifact operated through sheer and relentless study and had conducted multiple tests to ensure his understanding was thorough. He didn't spot any gaps in his knowledge or oversight on his part during his repeated experimentation. That was when Wang Baole finally concluded his study. He lifted his head and took a deep breath, determination brightening his eyes.

Ninth-grade Dharmic Armaments are really something. It has taken me ten days just to study the first two levels of the artifact... All of the knowledge invested in these artifacts is vast indeed. I really mustn't underestimate others again. Wang Baole sighed as he shook his head. With a wave of his upraised right hand, hordes of materials flew out from his storage bracelet and floated before him. Wang Baole focused his mind and began the actual refinement process based on the knowledge he had acquired from his long study!

Wang Baole's current artifact refinement capabilities were a consolidation of knowledge from three separate civilizations. His fusion of these separate systems had allowed him to rise to an advanced level of artifact refinement. He himself wasn't exactly sure which realm he had achieved in terms of refining artifacts. His thorough study of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield further eliminated any chances of him committing errors during the refinement process.

Two days later, a seven-inch-long jade that shimmered like an emerald appeared before Wang Baole.

Laid flat, the seven-inch-long jade resembled a sampan. Placed upright, it looked like a shield in the shape of a leaf blade!

The artifact constantly shimmered and exuded an extraordinary power that filled the entire chamber. One could almost see countless runes flowing through the jade, circulating throughout the artifact like some form of fluid. This was clearly an extraordinary artifact.

Wang Baole might have personally crafted this seven-inch-long jade shield and had fully grasped the inner workings of this artifact, but he was nevertheless stunned by its appearance upon the artifact's formation. After a moment of thoughtful silence, he formed a hand seal with his right hand and shot a beam of light from his finger. The seven-inch-long jade shield absorbed the light instantly upon its emission, refracting it into numerous illusory runes that surrounded Wang Baole and transformed into a semi-transparent shield with Wang Baole as its center.

Wang Baole eyed the shield around him in contemplation. With a single step, he appeared outside the shield and pinched the shield with his right hand. A sudden force flowed through his finger and pushed back against him.

The difficulty level of refining this artifact is extremely high. It took me nearly two weeks to complete the whole process. This is really quite an extraordinary artifact! Wang Baole tested the force repelling

him, and a strange light flickered in his eyes as he ascertained the strength of the force. After some thought, he decided to continue his refinement and attempt to upgrade the artifact to its eighth level.

The refinement process became increasingly more challenging. Regardless, Wang Baole was able to resolve the problems he encountered through diligent research and skill. Three days later, he finally upgraded the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield to its second level!

The appearance of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield was drastically changed from when it had been at the first level. The glow surrounding it had brightened considerably, and the runes within it multiplied, clustering together in masses when activated. The upgraded artifact exuded a powerful aura. However, Wang Baole wasn't satisfied with what he saw.

It'll draw too much attention... that's not good at all. Others will become wary when they see it. It'll be difficult to stage an ambush or a trap. Wang Baole considered the practical uses of the artifact in battle. The artifact appeared excellent in all aspects, save its appearance, which didn't match his unique fighting style at all. After further thought, he decided to make some modifications. He extracted the new runes that had appeared after the upgrade and fused them with the original runes that had appeared after the artifact's initial refinement. The artifact now looked no different from its appearance at the first level. Wang Baole was pleased with the results and immediately began the next round of upgrades.

The third round of upgrades was completed successfully days later. Similar to what he had done for the second level of the artifact, Wang Baole extracted the additional runes that had appeared and fused them with the original runes. The artifact appeared unchanged, but should one test its strength, he or she would immediately realize the actual improvements the artifact had gained.

The force repelling his attack—a good fifteen percent of the original attack—was a great boost to the artifact's offensive capabilities. That was the equivalent of augmenting his divine powers by an additional fifteen percent. The additional boost could decide one's fate in actual battle!

Wang Baole was extremely pleased with the results. Unfortunately, he soon encountered a problem during the next upgrade to the artifact's fourth level.

The next upgrade proved to be extremely challenging. Nevertheless, it was a difficulty that Wang Baole could overcome with his skill at artifact refinement. The problem was that this upgrade required a material called the Spirit Tempering Leaf. The Spirit Tempering Leaf's supply was controlled by the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, and trying to buy it outside the sect was nearly impossible. The only way to get it was through purchase within the sect, and that was only if one had the necessary access rights.

Wang Baole currently only had the most basic of access rights and wasn't eligible to purchase the material. He scratched his head, then eyed the third level Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. He had no choice but to end his seclusion and make his way towards Commander Fairy Ling You's residence.

Fairy Ling You's position as the commander of the Ice Phoenix Legion ensured that she was constantly busy. The fact that she was now preparing her army's advancement made her especially so. Therefore, she wasn't at all pleased with Wang Baole's abrupt appearance and didn't bother to conceal her mild annoyance when she summoned him to see her.

"Long Nanzi, what do you want?"

“Commander, I’ve refined the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. However, upgrading the artifact to higher levels requires me to acquire materials beyond my current purchasing rights. I’m here to request an upgrade of my access rights...” Wang Baole felt slightly sheepish. He had only refined the artifact to its third level, which was hardly anything spectacular. Regardless, he still pulled out the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield he had refined for the commander’s examination.

“You’ve successfully refined it?” Fairy Ling You froze when she heard what Wang Baole had just said. She briefly glanced at the artifact Wang Baole was showing her to ensure that it was indeed the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. She hadn’t expected such progress from Wang Baole, but her surprise didn’t last long. Wang Baole had specialized in artifact refinement, so it shouldn’t be surprising that he would have a strong foundation in the area. It wasn’t shocking at all that he could refine a first level Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield.

She still viewed cultivators from affiliated sects as persons beneath her. In her view, they were cultivators who only made use of unorthodox means and had tricks up their sleeves. Wang Baole might be able to refine the first level of Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, but that was likely the best he could do. If he wanted to advance to the next level, he was going to need at least a few years.

Besides, the most important thing occupying her mind now was the advancement of her army. That was why she didn’t pay much attention to minor details like Wang Baole’s request and couldn’t be bothered to examine his request in detail. She upgraded his access rights immediately and sent him on his way.

Wang Baole walked out of the halls, not particularly bothered by the commander’s attitude. Personally, he thought that a third level Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield really wasn’t something to be proud of. With his upgraded access rights, he immediately purchased the Spirit Tempering Leaf and returned to his residence, ready to retreat into seclusion again. Wang Baole marched across the Ice Phoenix Legion camp, his eyes sweeping past groups of female cultivators looking sharp and handsome as they too swiftly made their way across the camp. However, his mind was elsewhere, running through the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield’s upgrade to the fifth level.

The fourth level shouldn’t be a problem. Now that I have the Spirit Tempering Leaf, it should only take me two hours to complete the upgrade. The complexity involved in reaching the fifth level is comparatively greater. It’s like crossing the bridge between the Soul Conduit realm and the Spirit Immortal realm. I’ll need to research this in greater detail. Wang Baole was deep in thought and about to reach his residence. It was then that he heard laughter ahead of him, followed by sounds of reprimanding and the sharp lashing of a whip.

Wang Baole raised his head in surprise. When he turned his eyes towards the direction of the commotion, he saw seven to eight female cultivators from the army. Amongst them was a tall woman who looked extremely strong and was at the perfected Soul Conduit realm. Her physical appearance and level of cultivation gave her a terrifying presence. She held four ropes in her hand...

Tied at the end of each rope was a creature. They were like pets being taken on a walk. The group approached Wang Baole, their laughter growing louder as they drew near!

The four pets looked different from each other. There was one that was clearly a plant-based humanoid, another that was a fearsome-looking, three-headed lizard, and one that was a python with the head of a

woman. As for the last pet... Wang Baole's eyes widened with incredulity when they landed on the last creature!

Zhuo Yixian?

Chapter 773: Wait, Ladies!

The fourth pet that the towering female cultivator was currently walking was... a familiar face from the Federation, Zhuo Yixian!

Zhuo Yixian had been one of the second-generation hundred Federation Seedlings who had arrived on the Ancient Sword. He had mysteriously gone missing after stepping into the Dao Palace. In fact, he hadn't been sighted during the great battle between the Dao Palace and the Federation. Wang Baole had thought that Zhuo Yixian had died until he had read the confidential documents prior to his departure from the Federation and found out that the Federation had been plagued with mysterious disappearances throughout the years.

Zhuo Yixian had been listed in the document as a missing person then!

Wang Baole had thought that he would never see Zhuo Yixian again. He could never have guessed that they would meet again in the Divine Eye civilization... in such a bizarre manner!

Zhuo Yixian looked exceptionally pathetic... a bag of bones, with his former arrogance nowhere in sight. He looked dreadful and seemed listless and drained. His clothes, on the other hand, looked presentable, and he himself appeared clean. It didn't matter who was doing the looking though... the rope on his neck was clear evidence that he was being treated like a pet.

He walked alongside the other three pets, made to emit soft weeping noises as they moved along... Their cries drew laughter from the female cultivators around them. A few approached the group for a closer look, while some even petted the creatures. The sight might have seemed strange, but should one see Zhuo Yixian as some kind of canine pet, their actions would be construed as completely normal.

The fact that Zhuo Yixian looked almost like any other cultivator from the Divine Eye civilization meant that he was treated differently from other pet creatures. He was clearly the leader of the four pets. Besides, he had a good-looking face, and that earned him brownie points as well.

A strange look settled on Wang Baole's face as he eyed Zhuo Yixian from afar. He sighed secretly, then rubbed at his chin. This was an old acquaintance, after all. There was no way he could simply ignore his present pitiful state. Naturally, it would be great if he could save Zhuo Yixian.

However, it wouldn't be worth it if the price of saving Zhuo Yixian was too high. Wang Baole watched as the group of female cultivators slowly moved away before finally coughing out loud and shouting after them.

"Wait, ladies. You dropped your storage bag."

The chattering female cultivators stopped in their tracks as soon as Wang Baole spoke, turning their gazes upon him. They hadn't met Wang Baole before, but news of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's

bounty on his head had spread across the entire Divine Eye civilization. They clearly knew what he looked like, and they also knew that he had joined the Ice Phoenix Legion.

That was why they immediately recognized who Wang Baole was when they swept their eyes over him.

Wang Baole quickened his pace as the group of female cultivators turned towards him. He raised his right hand and pulled out a dozen storage bags. Within each bag were some materials. They weren't particularly valuable, but they were presentable gifts for a first meeting.

Wang Baole put on what he thought was his most charming smile as he pulled out the storage bags and approached the group. Then, he distributed a storage bag to each female cultivator like an old friend.

The female cultivators' eyes glimmered as they received their gifts. They eyed Wang Baole in assessment, holding the storage bags in their hands without agreeing to accept them. Wang Baole finally placed the last storage bag into the hands of the most important one of them all, the tall female cultivator who was walking the four pets. She extended her Divine Sense and scanned the contents of the storage bags, then spoke casually.

"I see, it's fellow Daoist Long Nanzi. You're giving us gifts when we've only just met for the first time. We hardly dare accept such a gift." The woman handed the storage bag back to Wang Baole.

Wang Baole blinked when he heard her words. His face then flushed slightly, not out of embarrassment but to give others the impression of him being shy. He waved his arms around and then cupped his fists in greeting.

"I've overstepped. When you young ladies walked past, I caught the fragrant breeze accompanying your footsteps and thought I had somehow gotten into heaven. I couldn't help but approach you so that I could get to know you better... Then, when I saw your faces, I don't know why, but I suddenly became uncontrollably nervous..." Wang Baole appeared lost for words, seeming as if he was trying to appear less nervous. Long Nanzi's good looks, presentable attire, and the reputation he gained after his battle with the Ink Dragon Legion ensured that no one would find him disagreeable in the least.

The look on his face helped. His words also seemed sincere, and women were most vulnerable towards sincere praises. Because of this, they took a greater liking towards him.

The tall woman laughed, then scanned the contents of the storage bag again. She wavered. Wang Baole's gift to her was worth more than what he had given the rest. After a moment, she nodded and smiled.

"Dear sisters, since our fellow Daoist Long Nanzi is so kind as to give us a present, we should just take it."

Her words sent the other female cultivators into a bout of laughter. They kept their new storage bags and turned towards Wang Baole with interest in their eyes. Wang Baole was skilled at making friends. Within the first few seconds, he had complimented one woman on her great complexion, another on her amazing presence, yet another on her great sense of fashion, and another on the extraordinary fragrance of her perfume. He pretended to be some sort of mystic who knew how to read one's fortune in their palms. Soon, they were all conversing merrily, their pets being forgotten and neglected in a corner.

The four pets were separately sighing secretly. Zhuo Yixian was reminiscing about his past glorious days in the Federation. But now, he was just an ordinary house pet. Bitterness churned inside him.

Wang Baole chatted with the female cultivators for half an hour. During this time, he learned a few things about the tall female cultivator, like her interest in collecting pets and how she wasn't that possessive about the pets she had acquired. That was when he steered the conversation towards the four pets. After another round of compliments, he voiced his desire to buy a creature to guard his cave abode.

The tall female cultivator fell silent for a moment after hearing what Wang Baole had said. She wouldn't have considered selling him one of her pets if he had approached her directly with such a request. But they had been chatting for a while now, and even though the time they had spent together had been short, she felt extremely comfortable in his presence due to his appearance and the way he carried himself. She was also aware of Long Nanzi's reputation. He might be at the mid-stage Soul Conduit realm, but he had single-handedly crippled an entire army. He might have employed certain tricks and staged an ambush, but such feats weren't something an ordinary cultivator could have accomplished.

The female cultivator was interested in making friends with someone like that. Collecting pets might be her hobby, but she had too many of them running away. It wasn't as if she didn't give away a few once in a while. After some thought, the female cultivator decided not to turn down Wang Baole's offer to purchase her pet. She was curious about why he had his eye on this particular one, but she didn't ask too many questions, only asking what one would consider a reasonable price.

Wang Baole was pleased with how smoothly everything was going. He was devious, though, and wasn't going to make any mistakes now. After chatting happily for a while longer with the female cultivators and obtaining their contact details, he began transacting with the tall female cultivator. When it came to payment, the contents of the storage bag that Wang Baole handed over were worth many times more than what she had originally asked for.

The tall female cultivator's eyes narrowed slightly. She realized that Long Nanzi was just using the purchase of her pet as an excuse. His real objective was to become friendlier with her and give her gifts.

A smile blossomed on her face. She nodded at Wang Baole, then left.

Wang Baole watched as the group departed. After they finally left, he lowered his head and stared at the rope in his hand. Then, he turned and looked at Zhuo Yixian, bound and kneeling at his side. Wang Baole coughed awkwardly and began sizing Zhuo Yixian up. Zhuo Yixian shuddered secretly as Wang Baole eyed him, instinctively lowering his head.

Wang Baole sighed inwardly as he observed how Zhuo Yixian was cowed by his stare. He patted Zhuo Yixian's head, then turned around and led him back to his cave abode.

Zhuo Yixian had been filled with rage and sorrow as he watched the transaction between his former and new masters. The strange look in Wang Baole's eyes had turned those emotions into terror. The final pat on his head calmed him down slightly, but he was still nervous and dared not struggle as his new master pulled him along by the rope.

Wang Baole brought Zhuo Yixian back to his residence and tied the rope around a wooden pillar. Then, he eyed Zhuo Yixian again before finally saying coolly, "Can you understand the language that we're speaking in the Divine Eye civilization?"

Zhuo Yixian's heart raced with nervousness when he heard Wang Baole's voice. He knelt down and nodded hastily. Even though he had only recently arrived at the Divine Eye civilization, as a cultivator, he was naturally quick at picking up languages. During his training as a pet, his former master had made him learn as well.

"Good. Tell me where you're from and how you got caught," Wang Baole said slowly as he sat down, a ghostly light glowing in his eyes.

Chapter 774: Mysterious Ruins!

Zhuo Yixian dared not hide anything from Long Nanzi. He had no way of knowing whom this Long Nanzi of the Ice Phoenix Legion was, but the way his former master had transacted with Long Nanzi and the way the other female cultivators had treated him told Zhuo Yixian that this man must be quite well known in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

Besides, what he was asking wasn't some important secret. Zhuo Yixian's soul had been searched when he had first been captured. His former master, the person who had performed the soul search, had a relatively high level of cultivation. That was why his mind hadn't been affected adversely, though he had suffered slight damage during the process. Any secret he had been harboring would have been made known to the world then.

The memories made Zhuo Yixian sigh again. He shared his background and everything he knew with Wang Baole honestly, telling the latter his name, his family clan, as well as his home. The Federation, Earth, and the Solar System. Even the Vast Expanse Dao Palace on the Ancient Sword. Everything that he could say and shouldn't have said... he told Wang Baole all of it.

The expression on Wang Baole's face appeared unchanged. In reality, thoughts were churning inside his head. Zhuo Yixian hadn't been the only one who had gone missing. Zhuo Yifan had vanished as well. But from Zhuo Yixian's account, it appeared that he had been alone when he was captured. In order to keep his identity a secret, Wang Baole made a well-timed interruption during Zhuo Yixian's recounting and began questioning him in detail about the Solar System's coordinates as well as the strange Ancient Sword. As Zhuo Yixian's elaboration confirmed his guesses, Wang Baole intentionally allowed surprise and greed to flash across his eyes. Zhuo Yixian's heart grew heavier with bitterness when he caught the look in Wang Baole's eyes.

He got over it quickly, though. His former master was aware of all of this as well. Besides, he wasn't in the position to worry about anything other than himself.

Wang Baole was assessing the possibility of the Divine Eye civilization ever finding out about the Solar System as well. The possibility of that happening existed. The Solar System wasn't all that far away from the Divine Eye civilization. But the universe was a vast place. A slight error in navigation would find them miles away from their destination. Trying to pinpoint the exact location of the Solar System would require time and exploration.

This served as a warning to Wang Baole. He knew that the Divine Eye civilization would come lunging after the Solar System like a pack of wolves, hungry for treasures and the kill, should it ever discover the existence of the Solar System and the Federation.

Zhuo Yixian had also shared in detail how he had appeared in the Divine Eye civilization. He had been in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace on the Ancient Sword, running an underwater search through the ruins, when he had been abruptly teleported away. When he finally realized what had happened, he had reappeared in an unfamiliar place.

It had been a black desert that went on forever, completely deserted, and barren of all life. He didn't know how long he had walked in the desert. It was as if time moved differently there.

It had been a month ago, after he had struggled for so long in the black desert and had given up all hope, that he finally saw a beam of light. It had surrounded him and teleported him away again. This time... he had been teleported to a cave!

He had stepped out of the teleportation portal, found himself inside a cave, and met... his former master, the tall female cultivator of the Ice Phoenix Legion!

She had captured him, searched his soul, and then brought him back to the Ice Phoenix Legion as her new pet.

Wang Baole's eyes widened as he listened to Zhuo Yixian's story. He had been in disbelief at first, but after looking at Zhuo Yixian and examining the logic in his story, he concluded that the likelihood of the latter lying to him was low. After all... it would be easy to find out if he was lying by performing a soul search.

This sparked Wang Baole's interest in the black desert. He questioned Zhuo Yixian in detail about the desert, but the latter didn't seem to know much about the place either. He had no idea what it was and where it could be, though he did share his guesses about the place...

"Master, in my opinion... this black desert isn't completely absent of everything. It seems to be a world that is capable of teleportation..."

"A world that can teleport?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Then, after some thought, he asked a few more questions. He focused on the cave where Zhuo Yixian had been captured. Based on Zhuo Yixian's recounting of events, he eventually realized that the cave wasn't located in the Divine Eye civilization but on a meteorite that was yet undiscovered by civilization.

Zhuo Yixian couldn't provide the exact location of the meteorite. He was unfamiliar with the Divine Eye civilization and the surrounding cosmic region. Wang Baole wasn't bothered by that at all. He drew a map and got Zhuo Yixian to look at it, and they finally locked down the meteorite's approximate location. The thought of finding a chance to land on the meteorite and take a look rose in his head.

He set the idea aside for the moment. Having ended his interrogation, he eyed Zhuo Yixian, then said coolly, "That's enough. From today onwards, your duty will be to guard my gates. You may leave me now."

He removed the rope binding Zhuo Yixian. They were in the Ice Phoenix Legion's headquarters now. If Zhuo Yixian had half a brain, he would know not to wander around.

Zhuo Yixian accepted his duties hastily. He left the cave abode and, once outside, got down on his knees and secretly released a sigh of relief. His current master appeared friendlier than his previous one, though Zhuo Yixian couldn't explain the vague dislike he felt towards him amidst the anxiety and fear he was experiencing...

Wang Baole sank into deep thought after watching Zhuo Yixian leave the cave abode. He could tell that Zhuo Yixian had no idea what happened to Zhuo Yifan. After a long bout of contemplation, Wang Baole finally sighed.

Then, he remembered his donkey. Zhuo Yixian should have seen the donkey when they had been in the Federation. However, this shouldn't be a problem, as the donkey had grown up quite a bit and now looked very different. Besides, they might be in a different civilization, but that didn't mean that similar creatures couldn't exist in both civilizations. That fact alone should prevent his true identity from being exposed.

Regardless, Wang Baole still sent a voice transmission to the donkey and warned it to exercise greater caution. Then, he set everything aside and sank down onto the floor in meditation. Having cleared his mind, he took out the third level Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, took a deep breath, and continued upgrading the artifact.

He had all the necessary materials now, including the Spirit Tempering Leaf. In addition, Wang Baole had also completed his research into the fourth level of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. Therefore, he only took a day to upgrade the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield to its fourth level!

Wang Baole replicated what he had done before with the new runes that appeared after the upgrade. After fusing them with the original runes, the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield looked as if the runes branded within the artifact numbered slightly over a thousand. In reality... there were nearly five thousand runes in the artifact!

The number of new runes was multiplied numerous times with each upgrade. One might even see a five-times increase in the number of new runes in a single upgrade. The true strength of the artifact was currently concealed, but in reality, it could now repel twenty percent of the enemy's attack!

The next upgrade to the fifth level was akin to an upgrade from a Soul Conduit realm artifact to a Spirit Immortal realm artifact. It was going to be extremely difficult. Wang Baole was stumped by it for numerous days. Ultimately, his skill at artifact refinement ensured his success. He upgraded the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield to its fifth level and subsequently upgraded it to its sixth level!

Repelling thirty percent of the enemy's original attack. That meant when he received a blow from his opponent and counterattacked, he would get a thirty percent boost in power. The extent of the increase in strength was extraordinary. If he were to use it well, he would be able to turn an evenly matched fight into one where the odds were overwhelmingly skewed in his favor!

The upgrade to the sixth level brought Wang Baole a new problem, though. The number of runes took a sudden hike, reaching two hundred thousand runes!

The number of original runes appeared almost pitiful next to the new additions. Their thickness became increasingly obvious with the repeated fusion of new runes with the old. This wasn't something Wang Baole had expected. He had no choice but to keep more runes. The original thousand runes increased by

multi-fold, and the problem was resolved with Wang Baole spreading the newer runes across the increased number of runes.

Now, this Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield looks as if it's at the second level... It won't be as effective a trap, but it'll serve its purpose. Wang Baole sighed with some regret. He had half a mind to continue the upgrade to the seventh level, but the next upgrade required a considerable quantity of Spirit Tempering Leaves. He was at a loss for words after calculating what the upgrade would cost him.

I wonder if I can use Armament Sand as a substitute... Wang Baole wondered. It would be a challenge trying to get so many Spirit Tempering Leaves with his current level of access rights. Even if he were to purchase them in batches, he would still find himself with an inadequate supply. The limit to the number of Spirit Tempering Leaves one could purchase differed according to the level of one's access rights.

Wang Baole eventually gave up on the idea of using Armament Sand as a substitute material. That should be his last resort. He still had a few Dharmic Armaments that acted bizarrely hidden in his storage bag. There was the rope that vanished for days after releasing it into the air, and the seal that only attacked when the enemy was gravely injured. Both gave Wang Baole a headache. He was worried that the same thing might happen to a Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield that mutated under the influence of Armament Sand. The shield might not protect him and instead protect his enemy.

It seems like I have no choice but to look for the icy woman again. The artifact isn't at the eighth level, though. It's embarrassing to take it out... Wang Baole remembered how the woman had treated him during his last visit, so he decided not to make a trip to her halls. Instead, he pulled out his voice transmission jade slip and sent Fairy Ling You a voice transmission.

"Commander, I'm Long Nanzi... erm... I've had a breakthrough in refining the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. Could you upgrade my access rights again?"

A breakthrough? Fairy Ling You had been listening to her subordinates report on the status of their army's preparation for advancement in the halls when she had received Wang Baole's voice transmission. She pulled out her jade slip, heard the contents of his message, and was momentarily stunned.

Chapter 775: A Strange Meteor!

"Yes, I've broken through..." Wang Baole paused and felt it somewhat inappropriate to speak. After all, his Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield was only at the sixth level and hadn't reached the eighth level.

So fast? Fairy Ling You was listening to her subordinates' reports. Although she was surprised at first, she didn't have time to probe further. Besides, she instinctively thought that the breakthrough Wang Baole was referring to was him refining the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield to the second level.

After all, he had only refined the first level half a month ago. Although him breaking through to the second level in just half a month shocked her, she thought that Long Nanzi wasn't famous within the Holy Crest Sect for nothing. He did indeed have some ability.

In addition, through Wang Baole's unconfident tone and words when asking for more access rights, Fairy Ling You immediately made a judgment. She knew that Wang Baole had failed too many times, buying the maximum amount of materials his original access rights allowed him to and still barely succeeding.

So naturally, it was difficult for him to buy the materials needed for the third level, meaning he needed increased access rights to continue.

Thinking to this point, Fairy Ling You spoke.

“Fine, I’ve increased your access rights. Keep working hard.” The original impatience in her tone decreased. She gave Wang Baole a few words of encouragement, and her attitude towards him improved. However, she didn’t care about him that much. In her eyes, no matter how good Long Nanzi’s foundation was, it wouldn’t be that easy for him to refine the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield up to the third level.

But looking at it this way, he is definitely full of potential. After praising Wang Baole, Fairy Ling You ended the call and looked towards her several perfected Soul Conduit realm subordinates.

“Alright, continue speaking. The commander of the eleventh ranked Hidden Spirit Legion, Lord Ling Tao. Are you sure he has achieved a breakthrough in his cultivation?”

The one reporting in front of Fairy Ling You was the demure lady that Wang Baole previously met. She nodded after hearing Fairy Ling You’s question and spoke softly.

“We have confirmed it. Lord Ling Tao has indeed taken a huge step forward in his cultivation. Although he hasn’t reached your cultivation level, Commander, he is still among the False Immortals. I’m afraid his breakthrough will trigger a series of chain reactions. There’s a huge possibility that his breakthrough will serve as a catalyst to broker an alliance with other armies and cause some disruption to the Ice Phoenix Legion’s promotion efforts.”

Lord Ling Tao... A cold glint flashed between Fairy Ling You’s eyes. She didn’t care whether he broke through to the False Immortal realm or not. But breaking through at this time did affect the promotion of the Ice Phoenix Legion somewhat. After all, her true goal was becoming the fifth-ranked army. Once she succeeded and replaced them, the benefits would be extremely huge.

Similarly, if the original fifth-ranked army were to be replaced, it would naturally fall out of the top five and suffer equally shocking losses. So it couldn’t be helped that they would team up with other armies to prevent this. If that Lord Ling Tao didn’t achieve a breakthrough, it couldn’t affect them. After all, to the other armies ranked behind them, no matter how the rankings changed, they would still be in the top ten.

But the breakthrough of Lord Ling Tao changed the situation. If the three armies ranked seventh, eighth, and ninth weren’t careful, they could be squeezed out of the top ten. In this situation, they would definitely be on high alert.

So in this battle, although the army commander’s cultivation and the army’s strength were important, there was also a need to handle diplomacy with the outside world carefully.

But Wang Baole didn’t know about these things that gave people headaches when thought about. Even if he did know, he wouldn’t care that much. At this moment, after obtaining the sufficient access rights, he immediately traded for a large amount of Spirit Tempering Leaves and continued refining his Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield.

Several days later, under Wang Baole's research and unwavering dedication, when the number of runes on his Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield reached 50 thousand, the shield's level broke through, reaching the seventh level!

A Dharmic treasure at the seventh level like this could be considered rather trenchant among Spirit Immortals. After all, its reflect strength had reached up to 35 percent. That was especially so considering it looked like it was only at the third level under Wang Baole's adjustments. This meant that this treasure would definitely surprise opponents. If they were unprepared, they would definitely suffer huge losses.

But Wang Baole wasn't satisfied. This was because he knew that in the refinement of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, a true bottleneck would appear after reaching the seventh level!

For the eighth level, there were some areas he didn't understand. He had a feeling that if he refined it by force, his rate of failure would be near 90 percent. This made Wang Baole pause, his furrowed brows not un-furrowing for a long time.

They are the Divine Eye civilization's three greater sects after all... their requirements for artifact refinement are so horrifying! Wang Baole sighed. The more he thought, the more he felt that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was scary. At the same time, he couldn't help but feel a sense of frustration.

This Divine Sovereign Justice Sect is way too perverted. The Dharmic treasure used to test disciples already has this level of difficulty. Are they for real... Wang Baole couldn't help but have some suspicion.

No, I can't just suspect that others can't do it just because I can't do it currently. Wang Baole took a deep breath. After brushing away his suspicion, determination appeared in his eyes, and he immersed himself in his research of the eighth level of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield once again.

Just like that, seven days passed. After seven days, Wang Baole felt dizzy. Yet there was one part he couldn't understand in his research of the eighth level.

Wang Baole was clear that whenever he felt helpless or was met with these kinds of situations, he would need to take a break. If not, continuing his research would only make things harder for him.

Thinking for a long time, Wang Baole suddenly raised his head to look out of his cave abode. In this period of time, Zhuo Yixian seemed like a pet as he stood at the entrance of the cave abode, guarding it day and night. This made Wang Baole very satisfied. It was perfect that he was feeling frustrated at that moment. Hence, a thought that he previously brushed aside appeared in his mind.

Why don't I take a look at the ruins Zhuo Yixian mentioned... Thinking to this point, Wang Baole pondered again for a while and took out his voice transmission jade slip. After reporting to the army, he got up and walked out of his cave abode.

The moment he appeared, Zhuo Yixian, who was squatting there, quickly turned his head and looked at Wang Baole with caution and respect while awaiting orders.

"Let's go, lead the way. Let's go take a look at the cave where you were caught."

Zhuo Yixian dared not display even the slightest hint of resistance to Wang Baole's request and quickly nodded. As Wang Baole waved his sleeve and a battleship appeared, he grabbed Zhuo Yixian. With a

flick of his body, he stepped directly onto the battleship. After weaving hand signs and pointing, the battleship instantly rumbled and unleashed its maximum speed. In a moment, they were already far away from Wang Baole's cave abode.

Although the place where Zhuo Yixian was caught was beyond the Divine Eye civilization, it wasn't that far away. Hence, they didn't need the teleportation of the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons. They didn't even need to pass by the Divine Eye civilization's shared cosmos. From where the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was located, he could head towards the border and leave from there.

Wang Baole knew in his heart the approximate position of the cave. He knew that between there and the Divine Eye civilization, there were three ruins of civilizations that had been pillaged and exterminated by the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

The distance from Wang Baole's cave abode to the cave was neither long nor short. The journey there would require around ten days. So, Wang Baole meditated cross-legged instead. On the one hand, it calmed him down. On the other hand, he was still unwittingly thinking about how to refine the eighth level of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield in his mind.

Since he didn't talk, Zhuo Yixian, who was squatting beside him, naturally didn't dare to talk either. He could only be careful, as he feared the punishment that would come if he upset Wang Baole. Just like that, under Zhuo Yixian's bitterness and caution, ten days passed. The battleship they were on traversed the three ruins of past civilizations and finally reached the cosmos sector where Zhuo Yixian was caught.

"Lead the way from now on!" Upon arriving there, Wang Baole opened his eyes, saw the aridity of the world ahead of him, and ordered Zhuo Yixian.

Zhuo Yixian quickly accepted his orders. Over the past ten days, he was also thoroughly recollecting. When he saw the outside world, his memories slowly appeared in his head. So, he started to lead the way. Gradually, as the battleship sped onward, a meteorite belt appeared ahead!

Numerous meteorites floated there like a river. While the sight shook the soul, waves of suppressive force spread from within the meteorites as well.

However, while Zhuo Yixian felt the intensity of the suppressive force, to Wang Baole, it was very ordinary. The place wasn't far away from the Divine Eye civilization. With the greed of the armies within the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, they must have conducted thorough checks previously. Hence, the possibility of there being danger was low.

Despite this, Wang Baole was still cautious. As his cultivation circulated, he also took out the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield he refined. After all, according to what Zhuo Yixian said, he was teleported out from here. Hence, there still existed strange phenomena that the Divine Eye civilization couldn't explain.

With this thought, and under the thinking and direction of Zhuo Yixian, the battleship finally appeared beside a meteorite the size of the moon within the meteorite belt!

"It's this one, there's a cave within it!" Looking at the meteorite that looked like a head, Zhuo Yixian took a deep breath and spoke hurriedly.

Wang Baole took a close look at the meteorite ahead and gasped!

Chapter 776: The Royal Prince!

He felt that this meteorite, which looked like a head, seemed to look like someone...

Xie Haiyang! Wang Baole thought for a moment, and his eyes narrowed suddenly. The image of Xie Haiyang appeared in his mind. Comparing it with the meteorite, his heartbeat quickened.

They indeed looked similar. But perhaps due to the meteorite's color, it looked older. If it really turned into a head and face, it would look more like an elderly Xie Haiyang or an elder in his family.

But even an elder from his family wouldn't have such an uncanny resemblance to the meteorite. So Wang Baole was unable to judge at this moment whether it was the former, the latter, or merely a coincidence.

As Wang Baole was thinking, Zhuo Yixian was naturally unclear about his thoughts. However, he could see the shock of his master. So although he had no clue what was going on, he made some guesses as to why Wang Baole was so shocked based on the model of the meteorite.

"Interesting." Wang Baole suddenly laughed. He squinted as he pointed at Zhuo Yixian with his right hand. Immediately, a ray of red light spread from his finger. As it became a cage and imprisoned Zhuo Yixian, it also sealed Wang Baole's battleship.

"You wait here. I'll go take a look," Wang Baole said coldly. Although bringing Zhuo Yixian would make him more familiar with the cave, Wang Baole had some understanding of the place through his conversations with Zhuo Yixian. Also, he would have to unleash his full power to defend himself once he entered. If Zhuo Yixian was beside him, he would see things he wasn't supposed to see.

So imprisoning him there was the best choice.

Zhuo Yixian dared not struggle against Wang Baole's imprisonment and hurriedly accepted his orders. However, he still found it regretful secretly. In truth, he really wanted to enter the cave again. Deep in his heart, he still had a little hope that he could return to the Federation from there.

Ignoring Zhuo Yixian, Wang Baole left the battleship with a flick of his body. When he appeared, he was already on the head-like meteorite. His silhouette didn't stop and rapidly circumnavigated the meteor. After getting a vague idea of the meteorite and estimating its size, Wang Baole headed straight for the open mouth of the head!

That was also the meteorite's only entrance. It looked deep, and cold air leaked from within. As he neared, the cold air seemed to come alive. When it came into contact with Wang Baole's body, it seemed to become ice needles, threatening to poke into Wang Baole's body.

But Wang Baole's body was still very strong. Whether it was due to his own training or the effect of the Stellar Nascent Soul, although it wasn't his true body, one could still describe him as having thick and rough skin. That was especially so considering Wang Baole unleashed the Thearch Armor as an additional layer covering his body just in case. Due to that, while the ice needles tried to poke into his body relentlessly as he walked, they had absolutely no effect on him.

Just like that, Wang Baole sped forward while following the path. As he did so, the cold air became increasingly concentrated. But the surrounding walls of the path had no signs of freezing or frost. In fact, a few areas even slowly emitted a blue glow.

While this caught the attention of Wang Baole, it also made him more cautious, and he slowed down a bit. This continued until he reached the middle of the path according to his judgment. Then, Wang Baole suddenly stopped, slanting his head to stare at the wall not far away.

That wall was previously still pitch black. But the moment Wang Baole looked at it, a blob of green light appeared, became a light sphere, and slowly moved within the wall as if it was floating!

As the light sphere moved, the wall seemed to become transparent. The structures and impurities within it became clear to see as though someone was shining a light behind the wall. What was even weirder was, within the moving light sphere, Wang Baole seemed to faintly see the outlines of buildings!

It was as if the sphere of light housed another separate world!

This scene caused Wang Baole to narrow his eyes. He stood there for a long time. It was only after ten breaths, and when the light sphere disappeared, that a glimmer flashed between his eyes.

This meteorite is quite strange, after all... That's odd, could it be that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect doesn't know about this? Or maybe they do know and have checked this place but just decided not to bother? Wang Baole felt that there were some things that made no sense here. After all, Zhuo Yixian was discovered right here, and this meteorite belt was so close to the Divine Eye civilization. There was no way that they hadn't checked this place thoroughly.

Thinking for a while, Wang Baole was in a hopeless tangle. He continued traveling while pondering. Just like that, as he traveled, he noticed an increasing number of light spheres like the green one he saw previously in the surrounding walls. They all had different colors as well. That was especially so towards the end when he was nearing the end of the path. The light spheres in the surrounding walls were densely packed together and even started to overlap, causing the colors to become more spectacular.

What truly shook Wang Baole's soul was what he saw next. As he entered the end of the path, he saw that there existed a very vast land there. There, the light spheres that were originally on the cave walls actually left the walls and floated in mid-air!

While these light spheres were colorful, they also had various sizes. They clustered together and floated like schools of fish. This caused Wang Baole to enter a momentary trance. It was as though he was immersed in a sea of light!

There's definitely something wrong here! While Wang Baole's soul was shaken, he also saw that there existed various blurry shadows within all of the light spheres. Some were buildings, some were ruins, some were landforms, and some... were actually living organisms!

Whether they were ferocious beasts or plants, they all seemed to be sealed within the light spheres. In fact... Wang Baole even saw the silhouettes of cultivators!

Besides, the silhouettes in some light spheres seemed to be totems. The totem in an extremely large light sphere was resplendent. While it was obvious, it was also much clearer than the existences within the other light spheres. With a sweeping gaze, Wang Baole could see everything.

That light sphere's totem was five planets. Although there was no comparison in his vision, when Wang Baole saw the light sphere's totem, he instinctively felt a strange feeling. It was as though... any planet out of the five was as big as more than half of the Divine Eye civilization!

This was basically impossible and went against everything Wang Baole knew. But... his gut told him that!

This wasn't even the thing that scared Wang Baole and shook his heart. It was the fact that when he looked towards the five planets, the Stellar Nascent Soul within his body actually trembled. It was as though... it came from the same source as the five planets!

Stellar Nascent Soul? Could it be... that these five planets are derived from the Stellar Nascent Soul? A ludicrous thought like this appeared in Wang Baole's mind.

Perhaps the contact of his gaze caused a reaction because, at that moment, an intense feeling of danger appeared in Wang Baole's heart. As for where the danger came from, it was the light sphere that the five planet totems were in!

All of this caused Wang Baole's breathing to quicken. He felt that with his cultivation, he wouldn't be safe there. There was no point in taking unnecessary risks when he only went out to clear his head. Although he was just an avatar now, Wang Baole still prepared to leave with a flick of his body.

But just as his body retreated, within the light spheres that were like schools of fish, the light sphere with the five planet totems shone intensely. It suddenly left the group, speeding towards Wang Baole. It was as though there was some sort of connection between it and Wang Baole.

Wang Baole's expression changed, and his retreating speed increased. While he was weaving hand seals with his right hand, the Thearch Armor covered it, transmogrifying the Divine Armament. As it appeared, he slashed towards the light sphere!

As he slashed, Wang Baole unleashed his mid-stage Soul Conduit realm cultivation. It was as though he could slash open the void. The slash formed a rift that spread rapidly and headed straight towards the light sphere.

Afterwards, he prepared to leave with a movement. But just as he moved, the light sphere suddenly sped up and came into contact with the rift his Divine Armament created. Immediately, an intense resplendent light exploded forth from the light sphere and covered the entire cave. It turned the cave into a sea of light, and a blurry silhouette actually... stumbled out from within the light sphere!

As it appeared, the silhouette straightened its body. A cold voice, bringing with it a tinge of displeasure, echoed through the surroundings very quickly afterward.

"What is this place? You wretched, old servant, are you the one who summoned me? Kneel, and show your respect to your prince!"

As this person's words spread, the surrounding sea of light dimmed and disappeared. The light sphere containing the five planets disappeared as well. This scene caused Wang Baole's eyes to go wide. As he retreated, he looked towards the silhouette that suddenly appeared with caution.

It was a youth, and he seemed to be at the Core Formation realm. His clothes were fancy, though the reds and greens paired with numerous tiny mirrors made Wang Baole dizzy.

While Wang Baole sized up the youth, the youth was also staring arrogantly at Wang Baole. Seeing how Wang Baole didn't react to his words, the youth furrowed his brows and humphed. He raised his right hand and took out a white handkerchief, throwing it towards Wang Baole. He raised his right foot, showing the black silk caliga on his foot.

"Wipe my shoe clean for me. Your filthy mortal world has dirtied the caligae made using the hairs of my one hundred thousand concubines."

Chapter 777: Show Some Gratitude, Old Servant!

What the heck? Wang Baole paused and swept his gaze at the youth with suspicion. He also instantly retreated and dodged the youth's handkerchief. He feared that the handkerchief was actually a powerful Dharmic Artifact that would cause huge damage to him if he were to be caught off guard.

Truly, the youth's entrance method was way too weird. At the same time, the light sphere with the five planets within it that disappeared had previously made Wang Baole feel an intense danger. So at this moment, he was completely focused and cautious. He instinctively judged that this person was different from Zhuo Yixian. Although Zhuo Yixian was also teleported out from here, the feeling this youth gave him was even weirder.

After all... although Wang Baole had never tried paralyzing an opponent by throwing a handkerchief and then suddenly unleashing his killing blow, he wasn't unfamiliar with similar tactics. Putting himself in the youth's shoes, he strongly felt that this youth was dangerous. So as he retreated, the Thearch Armor instantly covered his body with a "crack" sound, and he looked completely different.

His large and imposing body, terrifying appearance, the blood-red cape that floated behind him without wind, and the tangle of meridians that were like numerous wriggling red snakes on his body caused Wang Baole to exude a heaven-shaking killing aura. Like a demon descending upon the world, he bellowed, "Who are you?"

As he was cautious, his gaze was incredibly sharp and brought with it an intense suppressive force. This caused the heartbeat of the youth in front of him to speed up uncontrollably. He sensed danger and instinctively retreated a few steps. Seemingly because he was extremely nervous, he even swallowed a mouthful of saliva. Waving his hand, he spoke quickly.

"Don't worry mortal, I won't hurt you." As he said this, his tone obviously weakened, and nervousness appeared in his eyes.

"A likely story!" Wang Baole's eyes flashed, and he humphed. It was one thing that his background was unknown, but he even acted like a weakling. If he really was a Core Formation cultivator, he wouldn't be so foolish as to speak to him in that manner just now.

He was, after all, at the Soul Conduit realm!

So after a brief deliberation, Wang Baole's intuition told him that the youth was definitely not at the Core Formation realm.

Wang Baole had known of this kind of trick since he was three years old, so he didn't let down his guard. Instead, he became more cautious, and his voice exposed a killing intent.

“Not saying anything? Alright then...” A cold glint flashed between Wang Baole’s eyes. He raised his right hand to weave a hand seal and pointed at the youth. As he pointed, a blinding light immediately exploded forth from his fingertip, forming a wave of light that tried to cover and engulf the youth.

Meanwhile, Wang Baole’s body retreated as he tried to pull away from the youth just in case. As he retreated, the youth also wailed. His body struggled and retreated as he tried to dodge, but it was too late. The wave of light neared instantly and came into contact with his body.

As rumbles spread, the youth let out a shrill screech. His body was blown back dozens of steps, and he fell. The expression on his face warped as he growled at Wang Baole.

“Curse you, mortal. How dare you!”

“You actually dare to attack me? You... you piece of trash! Ridiculous! Do you know how big of an honor it is to be able to wipe my shoes!”

Seeing how the youth only retreated and fell, with his body remaining undamaged after resisting a hit from him, Wang Baole’s eyes narrowed. But in the next moment, after hearing the youth’s growl, his face twitched a few times uncontrollably.

Truly... the youth’s words were really asking for it. Wang Baole felt that this guy either had some true abilities or was a half-witted idiot. Regardless of whether it was the former or the latter, Wang Baole could barely stand it any longer. With a flick of his body, he instantly appeared in front of the growling youth and kicked his stomach with his right foot.

With a bang, the youth wailed again, and his body flew backward, crashing into a wall at the side. After falling from the wall, his wails became more shrill, and he almost cried. But it was obvious that he didn’t sustain any injuries and that he was wailing not because he was injured but because the crash hurt.

“In my empire, even those at the Planet realm line up to wipe my shoes for me. It’s one thing that you, a mere Soul Conduit cultivator, refuses to wipe my shoes for me, but you even dared to hit me!” Tears fell from his eyes. The youth was both sad and angry as he growled frantically at Wang Baole.

Seeing the prince growl, Wang Baole’s eyes became as wide as saucers. Based on his two attacks and observations, he noticed that the youth’s cultivation was truly at the Core Formation realm. That being said, his body was extremely weird. It seemed to have an extremely strong immunity towards his Soul Conduit spells. However, he also seemed to respond more strongly to pain.

This contrast made Wang Baole narrow his eyes. Just as he was about to test the youth and confirm his theory, the youth’s anger seemed to reach a maximum due to the pain he felt, turning his growls into roars.

“Mere Soul Conduit, in my eyes, you’re just an old servant. Old servant, do you know who I am? Do you know who my father king is!”

Hearing that he, the Federation’s president-in-waiting, was being called an old servant, Wang Baole got angry too. With a flick of his body, he went forward once more. This time, he unleashed a kicking technique that he hadn’t used for a long time, aiming directly at the youth’s groin.

“Today, Daddy will show you who your father king is!” As Wang Baole spoke, a rumble sounded, and the youth’s wail raised in pitch by several octaves, becoming truly heaven-shaking. Covering the area where the pain was coming from with both hands, he jumped.

But Wang Baole’s test wasn’t over. As the youth jumped, Wang Baole raised his right foot and kicked towards the youth’s groin again. In fact, he kicked seven to eight times in quick succession!

“Asking your daddy to clean your shoes for you?”

“You dare raise your voice at your daddy?”

“A brat who doesn’t know his place, who dares to order his daddy around?”

“You rebellious son, you still dare to call Daddy an old servant?” Wang Baole got angrier as he spoke, kicking once with every sentence. The youth’s wails had reached a maximum. They would make whoever listened feel as though they were the ones being kicked and even make them shiver uncontrollably.

But this was all an act by Wang Baole. In reality, he was still secretly cautious. He also narrowed his eyes, carefully observing the youth’s reaction. Finally, after confirming his suspicions, the youth’s expression warped under the pain, and he screamed until his voice went hoarse. He raised his hand and pointed at Wang Baole.

“Old servant, I’m the prince of the Black Earth Empire! The only prince! I’m going to succeed the throne and lead tens of thousands of star systems in the future! You dare to humiliate me like this? I’m going to kill you, obliterate your civilization, and exterminate your entire bloodline!”

Wang Baole stared, not really believing what the youth said. If the youth was really so powerful, how could he possibly only be at the Core Formation realm? Then again, his body was truly very weird.

But since he had already beaten him up... especially because the youth’s mouth was so cheap that he made people really want to beat him up, it made Wang Baole very happy. What made him even happier was that this person resisted the blows but not the pain. To someone who liked beating people up, like Wang Baole, he was of the highest quality.

So Wang Baole stared as he raised his right hand and grabbed the youth’s finger. He bent the finger upwards against the joint skilfully and humphed.

“You can shove it. If you’re a prince, I’m the emperor of the Divine Eye civilization. Anyone can brag. Call me Daddy, now!”

Immediately, the youth’s expression turned green, and he almost kneeled down as his body seemed to lose all of its strength. He wailed unstoppably, but his arrogance didn’t decrease at all. He continued growling as he wailed.

“Let go ah ahhhhhhh... You wretched old servant, my father king will definitely search the entire star domain for me, ahhhhhhh... Let’s talk nicely, ow ow ow..... It’s not too late for you to kneel down and beg for mercy. I’ll disregard your past misgivings and still give you a chance to wipe my shoes...”

“Show some gratitude, old servant!”

Hearing the youth's words, Wang Baole was shocked, but not because of what he was saying. After all, he didn't know whether it was the truth or just the youth bragging. No, he was shocked that the youth could still be so foolishly arrogant at this point.

It looks like I've gotten rusty after not using this technique for so long... Wang Baole pondered, rapidly raising his right foot and kicking the youth's groin again. Because it was quick and he was grabbing onto the youth's hand, preventing him from leaving, he could kick again and again...

Finally, the youth's face turned completely green. He realized that wailing and threatening arrogantly still had no effect. Meanwhile, the extreme pain in his groin started showing signs of penetration. This made his heart tremble, so he clenched his teeth and unleashed his trump card!

"Stop hitting me, Daddy. I was wrong, Daddy. I admit my mistakes, Daddy!"

Chapter 778: Ji Wuzi!

Wang Baole was about to land his 200th kick, but he paused after hearing the youth's words and lowered his head to look at him.

Seeing Wang Baole retract his foot, the youth heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and quickly raised his head to look at Wang Baole. He kept cursing him in his heart but didn't dare to show even a tinge of displeasure on his face. Instead, he squeezed out quite a bit of flattery towards Wang Baole.

"Are you tired, Daddy? I'm very skilled at massage. Why don't you lay down there? I'll give you a massage and ease your fatigue. You can teach me a lesson once you're done resting."

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows and looked at the youth's flattering face. It was obvious that he was skilled at doing this and that he did it regularly. This caused Wang Baole's suspicion about his identity to rise in his heart again.

He felt that other than this guy's weird body, there was nothing else about him that seemed princely. That was especially so because of his skilled flattery. It pleased Wang Baole a great deal, and his expression became softer. After sizing up the youth a few more times, he spoke coldly.

"If you were so well-behaved earlier, you wouldn't have had to suffer my beatings. Well, Daddy didn't really want to beat you. Behave yourself. Tell me, how were you teleported here?" Wang Baole coughed, raising his hand to touch the youth's head.

Hearing Wang Baole's words, the youth instantly felt like crying. On the one hand, he was beaten up previously. On the other hand, he knew why it happened. The person in front of him just beat him up viciously, and he should hate him. But... as Wang Baole touched his head, alongside his words that could be considered somewhat warm, the youth strangely felt moved.

So he quickly nodded, tried his best to maintain his look of flattery, and responded.

"Daddy, I really am from the Black Earth Empire, I'm a pri..." Speaking to this point, the youth saw a flash in Wang Baole's eyes, so he immediately roused himself and quickly changed his words.

"Daddy, I was wrong. I'm not a prince, I'm just a peasant from the Black Earth Empire. I rely on acting to support myself. When I was performing for the prince in the palace, I was suddenly teleported here..."

the youth said while crying. Fearing that Wang Baole wouldn't believe him, he even took out his identity token.

"Look, Daddy, this is my identity record from my empire. I was wrong, I shouldn't have lied. Please forgive me, Daddy."

Wang Baole's gaze flashed, and he took the token to take a look. Sweeping across it with his consciousness, he indeed saw the youth's identity on the token. But other than that, there was no other information.

Wang Baole didn't really believe him when he said he was a prince. But now, when the youth said he wasn't a prince, Wang Baole was still suspicious.

Could it be that he was actually some prince that I beat to submission? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He suddenly raised his right hand and pressed onto the youth's Tianling acupoint. Not waiting for the youth to react, he unleashed the Dark Art's soul-searching technique.

This wasn't Wang Baole's first time using the soul-searching technique. But the moment he searched, his expression changed slightly. This was because... the youth's memories were completely blank. There was nothing there!

This kind of situation was impossible even if he soul-searched a fool unless the person's memories were completely wiped out by someone, and no new memories were added. But from the youth's performance, this was impossible.

Interesting... He's not obstructing my soul-search, but his memories are completely blank. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and thought secretly in his heart about the possibility of this youth actually being a prince...

As Wang Baole thought, the youth's body trembled, and fear appeared in his eyes. Seemingly afraid of getting beaten up again, he paused for a while before speaking with a shaky voice.

"Don't be mistaken, Daddy. Since I was young, my body has been different from everyone else. Other people have searched my soul before and similarly didn't get any results. I also don't know what's going on... Please don't beat me up." As the youth spoke, tears trickled down his face again, falling on the caligae that he claimed one hundred thousand concubines weaved for him using hair.

Looking at the youth's cowardly behavior and considering that he was only at the Core Formation realm, looked ordinary, and didn't have an aura like himself, Wang Baole thought again and did a body search on the youth. This included his storage bags. He didn't even neglect the small mirrors on his clothes.

After finally confirming that they were trash, Wang Baole furrowed his brows. He secretly thought that this guy didn't own any Dharmic treasures, and he could tell that he was poor just by looking. Even if he was some prince, the civilization he belonged to must have been extremely weak.

After coming to this conclusion, Wang Baole instantly lost interest in the youth and was too lazy to even ask for his name. He spoke coldly.

"Alright, no matter your identity and background, it's none of my business. Look out for yourself." As he spoke, Wang Baole turned around and prepared to leave.

He only came here to clear his mind and didn't expect to receive anything. At this moment, he decided to go elsewhere to look around before returning to the Ice Phoenix Legion to continue researching the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield.

After hearing Wang Baole's words, the youth paused and took a quick look at the surroundings, confusion appearing in his eyes. He saw that Wang Baole had already turned around and was staring at his back. Struggling for a while, the youth quickly shouted, "Daddy, where are we..."

Wang Baole stopped. Since the youth had already called him daddy, he had to take care of him somewhat. So he threw out a jade scroll containing a map of the Divine Eye civilization.

The youth quickly caught it, and his face turned white after he quickly checked it. This star map was completely foreign to him, and the confusion brought about by the foreignness quickly turned into a feeling of danger and unease.

"Be careful when you go out, don't get caught and turned into a pet by other people." Wang Baole noticed the youth's unease, but he felt that he had done all that he could to help. As for how the youth was going to leave, Wang Baole didn't care. With a flick of his body, he left the area, entered the path, and decided to head out.

But as he stepped onto the path, the sound of the youth nearing, as well as his anxious shouts, sounded from behind him.

"Wait for me, Daddy..." The youth had no choice. Looking at the star map, he felt a strong sense of unease. At the same time, it seemed like only the guy in front of him could help him in this foreign place. After all, although the guy had quirks and beat him up, he didn't kill him in the end. This made the youth instinctively want to follow him.

He could see Wang Baole's annoyance, but the unease in his heart left him with no other choice. So after he caught up with Wang Baole, he started sucking up to him continuously and could be said to have gone all out to do so.

Walking in front, Wang Baole took a look at the youth that was following him like a dog skin plaster. The more he listened to the youth's skilled bootlicking, the more he felt that the youth couldn't possibly be a prince. So he put on a face as he walked out of the cave. Standing on the meteorite and about to enter his battleship parked in the cosmos, he turned back and stared at the youth.

"Stop following me!"

"Daddy, don't leave me here... I have a sister, she's a famous beauty in the Black Earth Empire. I can introduce her to you. Don't worry, with my help, you'll definitely succeed!" The youth slapped his chest. After trying all methods of bootlicking and realizing they had little to no effect, he started playing the badger game.

Hearing this, although Wang Baole had no feelings for the lady who was sold before even meeting him, the youth's words tickled his fancy. He thought that the youth's personality was similar to that of the donkey. They were both the type that wouldn't listen unless one beat them. So he rolled his eyes and took a few looks at the youth.

"If you were to introduce your sister to me, your daddy, how would you address your sister after that?"

The youth froze, then took a deep breath and said hastily, "Daddy, I have an aunt that's not bad. My father also just accepted another concubine. She's drop-dead gorgeous. I'll introduce her to you! At that time, the three women will serve you together and become a much-told tale in the star domain!"

Wang Baole was somewhat helpless, and he was about to wave his hand to dismiss the youth's thought. The youth was very intelligent and quickly became anxious. He rapidly swept his gaze over Wang Baole's body and kept analyzing his needs, trying to figure out how to increase his value in his heart. When he looked at the battleship parked in the cosmos, his eyes lit up, and he shouted, "Daddy, I have a recipe for a Divine Armament in my memories. I'll give it to you! Please protect me for a period of time, Daddy!"

The youth didn't show any signs of coercing. Instead, he decisively took out a jade scroll and immediately imprinted the recipe, which was considered high level even in the Black Earth Empire, onto it. He then passed the scroll to Wang Baole respectfully.

Seeing the youth's actions and his decisiveness, Wang Baole couldn't help but stop in his tracks. He took the jade scroll and swept across it with his consciousness. Immediately, his eyes narrowed. After a moment, he raised his head, took a deep look at the youth, and started pondering.

The recipe did indeed contain the refinement method for a type of Divine Armament. It was extremely weird. At the same time, it was more of a refinement technique. Using this technique, he could disassemble a Divine Armament, then attach it onto an enemy's Divine Armament like a parasite. This would then achieve the effect of stealing and absorption!

It was of extremely high level, and it far exceeded all artifact refinement techniques that Wang Baole had come across. Even Wang Baole could understand at most ten percent of the recipe after taking a quick look at it.

Wang Baole had a feeling that once he completely mastered this recipe, his artifact refinement skills would improve by leaps and bounds and reach a higher level. While this moved him, it also made him interested in the youth. So after pondering, Wang Baole slowly asked, "What's your name?"

"The national crest of the Black Earth Empire is a parrot, so my father named me Ji Wuzi. You can call me Little Wu, Daddy!"

Chapter 779: Confirming His Position!

"Little Wu?" Wang Baole took a sideways glance at the youth, whose clothes were gaudy and had numerous little mirrors on them. Thinking that the youth's national crest was a parrot, he felt that it suited the youth. He thought that the youth's father was very similar to him when it came to naming people.

Thinking to that point, he was about to nod when he suddenly narrowed his eyes to take another thorough look at the youth. This look was obviously different from the previous ones he gave, and it immediately gave Little Wu a lot of stress. He looked like he didn't know what he said wrong.

Interesting, why didn't I react previously... The language he speaks definitely isn't that of the Federation or the Divine Eye civilization, but I can actually understand him. Also, I can understand the contents of the jade scroll he gave me! Wang Baole's heartbeat quickened unwittingly, and he took out the jade

scroll again to look at it. This time, he was very sure that if he looked purely at the words within it, they were foreign to him. However, these words seemed to have a strange power that made him understand them instantly!

While this was both extremely mysterious and slightly contradictory, what Wang Baole felt was even weirder was the fact that he hadn't noticed this at all previously. It was as though the youth's language had a mysterious power that made others ignore this fact.

Black Earth Empire? Wang Baole pondered for a while. As the youth became increasingly nervous, Wang Baole raised his hand to grab the youth and held him in his hand as he stepped up into the cosmos. With a leap, he flew straight towards his battleship.

With Wang Baole's cultivation, he almost covered the distance in the blink of an eye. After he entered the battleship, Zhuo Yixian, who was trapped there and couldn't move, immediately saw the stranger in Wang Baole's hand.

As his eyes narrowed slightly, Wang Baole had already thrown Little Wu aside and released Zhuo Yixian.

When he was released, Zhuo Yixian seemed to lose all of his strength, and he stumbled a few steps backward. He was about to pay respects to Wang Baole when he suddenly felt something was amiss. Slanting his head, he discovered that the stranger Long Nanzi brought with him was actually staring at him with enmity.

"Master, this is..." Zhuo Yixian paused. After feeling that the stranger's cultivation level was also at the Core Formation realm, he had some guesses in his heart.

"Same as you," Wang Baole said coldly and ignored the two of them. He sat cross-legged, controlling the battleship to return to the Divine Eye civilization while pondering about the Divine Armament Little Wu gave him.

As the battleship sped through the cosmos, Little Wu wriggled around. First, he took a quick look at Wang Baole, who was meditating with his eyes closed, then he slanted his head to look at Zhuo Yixian.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Yixian was also sizing up Little Wu. When their gazes met, and under Zhuo Yixian's confusion, the enmity in Little Wu's eyes intensified. With a flick of his sleeves, and as the little mirrors on his body rang, he said coldly, "Lowly human, you are in the presence of a prince. Why aren't you on your knees!"

Zhuo Yixian was momentarily stunned into silence.

"Do you not understand what I'm saying? So be it. Seeing how idiotic you look, there must be something wrong with your brain. But remember, from now on, Daddy is number one, I'm number two, and you're number three. Got it?" Little Wu raised his chin, and his gaze was filled with arrogance. He took out a handkerchief from his body and threw it to Zhuo Yixian.

"Come, wipe my caligae weaved using hair by my one hundred thousand concubines clean."

"You must be crazy!" Zhuo Yixian reacted at that moment. He humphed, and hostility appeared in his eyes.

“You dare?” Little Wu was about to roar angrily. But, upon thinking about how Wang Baole was meditating and that he couldn’t disturb him, the two words that were supposed to be shouted were instead spoken softly. However, his body moved in a split second, heading straight for Zhuo Yixian. When he neared Zhuo Yixian, he raised his right foot and kicked Zhuo Yixian’s stomach.

This scene was very similar to how Wang Baole kicked him previously.

Zhuo Yixian felt a strange sense of anger. He was already feeling very indignant after coming to the Divine Eye civilization. Seeing how the crazy guy was bullying him, he couldn’t tolerate it and immediately retaliated. Instantly, the two of them started fighting within the battleship.

As they were both scared of Wang Baole, they didn’t dare to use their Dharmic treasures and divine powers. Instead, they infused spirit energy into their limbs. They seemed evenly matched physically, but Zhuo Yixian was very quickly at a disadvantage. Obviously, even Wang Baole thought Little Wu’s resistance to hits was incredible. So, although Zhuo Yixian’s attacks weren’t mere tickles to Little Wu, they were much less painful compared to Wang Baole’s attacks.

In just ten or so breaths, Zhuo Yixian was obviously at a disadvantage. That was especially so after Little Wu leaped up and pinned him under his body. Hence, angry growls and sounds of struggling instantly grew louder. It was impossible for Wang Baole not to notice this, and he had already opened his eyes to watch this with furrowed brows.

“Enough!” After a moment, and seeing how Zhuo Yixian’s expression changed, Wang Baole spoke coldly. Once he spoke, Little Wu immediately retreated. With flattery appearing on his face, he spoke quickly.

“Daddy, I was wrong!”

Zhuo Yixian got up, his swollen face making him look pathetic. The anger in his heart was almost heaven-shaking, but he didn’t dare to offend Long Nanzi and thus spoke softly.

“Master, he started it first.”

Ignoring the two of them, Wang Baole closed his eyes again, thinking about the Divine Armament recipe Little Wu gave him. While he understood it a bit more, he also felt that it could be applied to the eighth level of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. He had a few thoughts about it. Hence, he didn’t notice that after he closed his eyes, Little Wu seemed to be very pleased with the superiority of the way he addressed Wang Baole and mouthed to Zhuo Yixian.

“I call him daddy, while you call him master. Can’t you see who’s superior?”

“Crazy!” Zhuo Yixian suppressed his anger. He really disliked Little Wu, so he sat in one corner and ignored him. Just like that, as Little Wu taunted Zhuo Yixian many times, time passed slowly.

Very quickly, the battleship they were in returned to the Divine Eye civilization and entered the area controlled by the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. It then landed on the Ice Phoenix Legion’s satellite beside the Sovereign Planet.

The moment he returned, Wang Baole went to his cave abode hurriedly and was prepared to go into seclusion to test his thoughts about the Divine Armament recipe. He felt that if he refined the Heaven

Shaking Divine Justice Shield using the method he thought of, breaking through to the eighth level would be a piece of cake. In fact, it could even reach higher levels.

This made Wang Baole very excited. So after arranging for Zhuo Yixian and Little Wu to guard the door together after returning to his cave abode, he started on his research.

However... Wang Baole, who was busy researching artifact refinement, quickly became frustrated. Truly... without his presence, the two people outside his door fought again as though they were oil and water. In addition, the rumbles they caused were loud. As the rumbles echoed in the surroundings, they also attracted the attention of many Ice Phoenix Legion female cultivators who were passing by. Like watching dogs fight, many female cultivators were commenting and observing the commotion.

The noise made Wang Baole extremely unhappy, so he summoned his donkey, who was playing somewhere, back. While he ordered it to take care of the two people, he also warned it sternly.

This method was definitely effective. To the donkey, who was just playing happily but was summoned back, this made it very unhappy. So even though it recognized Zhuo Yixian, it was still very annoyed. Whenever Zhuo Yixian moved, it would hee-haw, bare its teeth, and crunch onto the rock beside it, letting out a threatening sound.

This was even more so for Little Wu, who was a stranger to the donkey. That was especially so after it heard Little Wu call Wang Baole Daddy. This made the donkey secretly feel a tinge of danger. So, whenever Little Wu moved, the donkey didn't bite the rock. Instead, it licked its lips while staring at him.

This gave Little Wu a lot of stress. But Little Wu seemed to be very familiar with pleasing the strong... Therefore, he stopped fighting Zhuo Yixian and started sucking up to the donkey. He started calling the donkey Second Master and even gave it massages. This made the donkey see him in a better light while it hee-hawed.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Yixian was extremely terrified. On the one hand, he feared the donkey's viciousness. On the other hand, he also felt that the donkey was very similar to the pet of someone in his memory that he really hated.

But his gut feeling told him that it was impossible, so he could only think that the civilizations were different, but their ferocious beasts looked the same.

Just like that, as the pair of clowns got along with the donkey, half a month passed. As for Wang Baole, who was within the cave abode, although he looked wan and sallow after half a month's worth of research, his eyes grew brighter with each passing day.

The eighth level of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield... can be settled!

Chapter 780: Still Ungrateful?

The Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield was a Dharmic treasure fit for Spirit Immortals within the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. As its level increased, its power would also increase exponentially. Once one could refine it to the eighth level, whether it be the protection it provided to its user or the 40% reflection when hit with an opponents' divine power and spells, they all made this treasure shocking even within the Divine Eye civilization.

However, it might be easy to refine the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield at first, but refining it to its perfected stage was way too difficult. Even among the artifact refinement masters within the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, there were less than ten of them who could refine this treasure to its eighth level!

So... even if the treasure was very widespread, those that could be exchanged for by the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples were only those that were at the third or fourth level. Those Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shields could only be considered Soul Conduit Dharmic treasures. As for those at the fifth level and above, they were extremely rare.

However, just like Wang Baole's judgment when he was first exposed to the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, the few masters in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect who could refine this treasure to its eighth level all believed that it must have a ninth level, a tenth level, and maybe even higher levels than that!

They also previously did research because of this, wanting to achieve a breakthrough. One could imagine that once any one of them achieved that, both their status and position would far exceed their previous status and position. They would then become the only irreplaceable person in the sect!

But the further one went, the harder it was to refine the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. So until today, the maximum level of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield was its eighth level. Wang Baole's original maximum was the seventh level, but the theories and refinement methods within the Divine Armament recipe Little Wu gave him had a huge impact on Wang Baole.

He gained many insights when trying to understand the recipe. Although he couldn't completely use the Divine Armament recipe on the refinement of his Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, Wang Baole could still apply some parts of it. Using part of the recipe that came from the Black Earth Empire, it could be said to be borrowing and could also be seen as a personal innovation by Wang Baole. One could even say it was brute force. Wang Baole started refining the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield via stacking!

Stacking had both its definition on the surface and other definitions. The former referred to how, in Wang Baole's mind, since one level seven wasn't enough, if he continuously gathered, imprinted, and stacked inscriptions onto his level seven Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, it would raise its power infinitely in theory.

Wang Baole didn't come up with this idea on his own. Actually, other masters had similar ideas. However, they needed to address two problems if they wanted to achieve this. One problem was ensuring that the Divine Justice Shield could withstand an increased number of inscriptions and not collapse due to the heavy burden. The second problem was creating enough inscriptions. After all, everything was limited.

These two problems became huge obstacles to the stacking method. One could only watch and sigh as the two problems were unable to be overcome.

But the method Wang Baole thought of could be said to be the latter method of the stacking method. He took inspiration from the disassembly and parasitism mentioned in the Divine Armament recipe. Using part of the Black Earth Empire's methods as his foundation, Wang Baole combined several level seven Divine Justice Shields together to form a ring similar to an array formation!

The ring looked disassembled, but the moment it met an attack, it could instantly gather and form a level eight Divine Justice Shield for a moment!

Although the state couldn't be maintained for long, the advantage provided was extremely obvious. As the defense system was formed by combining and stacking multiple Divine Justice Shields, it could disperse the enemy's spell onto every Divine Justice Shield. Not only would that make the defense system very hard to break through, but while the level of reflection would seem like 40%, in reality, it would far exceed that!

To a certain extent, this could be considered as changing the structure of the Divine Justice Shield. One could even change its name. Once news of this spread out, it would definitely shock the entire Divine Sovereign Justice Sect!

But Wang Baole didn't consider anything else right now. He was completely immersed in the stacking and combination of the Divine Justice Shield's seventh level. Even if he received a voice transmission from Fairy Ling You, he would only give a brief reply and not bother too much about it. That was especially so when he received a voice transmission from a female cultivator who claimed she was Fairy Ling You's younger sister and asking to buy Zhuo Yixian.

As for these small matters, Wang Baole simply ignored them. Perhaps it was due to this sort of stubbornness towards artifact refinement that he could reach the level of mastery he possessed today.

Several days later, when he combined ten level seven Divine Justice Shields together, he actually reached the eighth level of the Divine Justice Shield using this method!

He didn't stop there. Wang Baole seemed to be completely obsessed with artifact refinement as he stared at the Divine Justice Shield in front of him with bloodshot eyes. He muttered technical jargon used for calculations that most people wouldn't understand. After a moment, he raised his right hand, waved it, and started refining once again.

This time, he was going to use a hundred level seven Divine Justice Shields and combine them to reach a hitherto unseen ninth level!

Following the success of the ninth level, the excited Wang Baole received a voice transmission from Fairy Ling You's younger sister once again. This time, her tone was obviously hostile, and she was very firm in her decision to buy Zhuo Yixian.

Buy Zhuo Yixian? Wang Baole didn't take a close look and rejected her again. Afterward, he continued refining, his target being the tenth level.

As this process needed him to refine large amounts of Divine Justice Shields, Wang Baole sold many of his self-destructing battleships to the Ice Phoenix Legion and used his profits to buy the materials he needed.

Just like that, after he refined 500 level seven Divine Justice Shields and combined them together, he formed the tenth level that broke all previous limits!

The previously unseen tenth level had a reflection strength that shot up to 80% because it was refined using a different method. It could actually reflect 80% of all external power back to the enemy!

This was already considered scary, but what was scarier... was that Wang Baole was still not satisfied!

That's too weak!

So, as Wang Baole sold off everything he owned that could be sold, he finally increased the number of level seven Divine Justice Shields he refined to 2000!

Combining them together, they formed... the twelfth level!

The reflection strength could also reach 120%!

Basically... for this Divine Armament like Dharmic treasure, if the enemy didn't use their full strength, they would still be fine. But if they unleashed their full power... in the next moment, they would definitely understand what shooting themselves in the foot felt like!

At this moment, if the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's artifact refinement masters were to see this firsthand, they would be incredibly shocked while also feeling that it was strange... Truly, it was originally a fine Dharmic treasure, but under Wang Baole's refinement, it felt somewhat unnatural.

But not only did Wang Baole not feel this way at all, he even thought that the Divine Justice Shield was still not stealthy enough. Therefore, he put in some thought and only left one level seven Divine Justice Shield floating around his body. While it caught people's attention, he used the advantage given to him by his essence avatar and stored the remaining 1999 Divine Justice Shields in his body.

It was only after completing this that Wang Baole felt slightly satisfied. But as he was about to refine the thirteenth level, a sad thing happened... He ran out of money.

Right at this moment, the stubborn female cultivator who wanted to buy Zhuo Yixian sent another voice transmission. This time, her tone was extremely hostile.

"Long Nanzi, I'm right outside your cave abode. I will definitely buy this pet from you today!"

After Wang Baole noticed the voice transmission, he felt even weirder. He didn't immediately walk out, instead infusing his consciousness into the donkey outside. After communicating with it, his expression became strange.

The lady who wanted to buy Zhuo Yixian was actually one of the onlookers watching Zhuo Yixian and Little Wu fight. Wang Baole didn't know what got into her to make her like Zhuo Yixian so much, but she had already come to Wang Baole's cave abode many times. Each time she came, she would bring some food for Zhuo Yixian. Perhaps she thought that Wang Baole was mistreating his pets and therefore wished to purchase Zhuo Yixian.

Could it be that after being rejected many times by me, she's even more interested now? Wang Baole rubbed his chin. Narrowing his eyes, he suddenly spread out his consciousness and saw that there was a young lady outside his cave abode touching Zhuo Yixian's head lovingly and speaking softly to him.

"Don't worry, this time I'll definitely bring you away. That Long Nanzi is too evil, he doesn't even have a little bit of compassion. And you... you should be Little Wu, right? I can purchase you as well, would you like to come with me?"

After hearing that, Little Wu, who was standing at the other side, yawned. He showed a face of disinterest and rejected her.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Yixian nodded his head slightly. Watching to this point, Wang Baole raised his eyebrows and observed carefully again. He confirmed that he had noticed the appreciation and desire in Zhuo Yixian's eyes. This made Wang Baole narrow his eyes.

Wang Baole held a high position back in the Federation and could be said to understand how people think to a certain degree. Naturally, he noticed that more than half of the emotions he saw in Zhuo Yixian's eyes were his true feelings. Meanwhile, with his understanding of Zhuo Yixian, he knew that this person normally had big ambitions.

He's still ungrateful? He thinks that the lady would be a better master than me? Wang Baole felt uncomfortable in his heart. It was truly like that. In this period of time, Zhuo Yixian naturally noticed the intentions of the female cultivator and unwittingly weighed the pros and cons in his heart. He felt that although Wang Baole was a Soul Conduit, he was pretty ordinary compared to the younger sister of the legion commander.

Despite having agreed in his heart thousands of times, he still feared Wang Baole very much. Hence, he could only hint to the female cultivator to go negotiate with Wang Baole.