

Worth 781

Chapter 781: Rise, Phoenix!

Although Wang Baole didn't completely know what Zhuo Yixian was thinking, he knew some parts of it. Combining that with his understanding of Zhuo Yixian, he made an estimated judgment in his heart.

He narrowed his eyes, pondered, and said, "I'm not selling!"

His voice floated out of his cave abode and landed in the ears of the three people and one donkey outside. The donkey's ears twitched, and a glint flashed between Little Wu's eyes. Only Zhuo Yixian and the female cultivator had changes in their expressions.

The former was nervous, while unhappiness appeared in the latter's eyes. Staring at the cave abode's gate with furrowed brows, her voice turned icy.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, I really do like your pet. Please sell it to me. I will give you one Icy Heart Fruit in exchange!"

When Wang Baole, who was constantly aware of the outside world, heard that she was offering an Icy Heart Fruit, his eyes lit up slightly. When he was buying materials several days ago, he had seen this Icy Heart Fruit, which was exclusive to the Ice Phoenix Legion.

The tree of this fruit came from an alien civilization. After the Ice Phoenix Legion pillaged said civilization, they planted the tree within the legion's restricted area. The tree produced fruit once every century, producing around 1000 fruits every time. The number of fruits produced wasn't considered small, but it was definitely not a huge number either. Hence, it still carried a respectable price. When added to medicine, it could increase the effectiveness of said medicine.

If one consumed it directly, it had an obvious impact on stabilizing one's cultivation. They were very rare, so even Wang Baole was interested.

"I've taken care of this pet for many years, and we both can't bear to leave each other, so... forget it." After a moment, Wang Baole's sigh spread out of the cave abode. When the sound landed in the donkey's ears, it whinnied, and Little Wu, who was beside it, quickly went to help it straighten its fur with his eyes showing a strange enthusiasm.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Yixian was feeling indignant. If he weren't afraid to speak, he would definitely have told the female cultivator beside him that he was bought by Long Nanzi not long ago and definitely could bear leaving him.

"Two Icy Heart Fruits!" Fairy Ling You's younger sister raised her eyebrows. Even if she knew Wang Baole was lying, she was too lazy to argue with him and directly raised her bid.

Wang Baole's eyes lit up. As he continued speaking, he didn't hide the sound of him inhaling.

"Well... although I spent a huge amount of money on buying this pet initially and feeding it with the finest food every day to cause it to become so extraordinarily handsome, this definitely has nothing to do with the price. It's the bond between us, we..."

"Four Icy Heart Fruits!" The female cultivator was slightly annoyed.

“Our bond can’t be...”

“Ten Icy Heart Fruits. Long Nanzi, this is already an exorbitant price. If you still don’t sell, I’m calling it off!” The female cultivator interrupted Wang Baole and spoke with decisiveness, her words bringing with them hints of a threat.

Wang Baole’s heartbeat quickened. He had already nodded thousands of times in his heart, but to achieve mutual agreement, he still acted like he had to deliberate and finally agreed to the deal reluctantly.

Hearing Wang Baole’s agreement, Zhuo Yixian heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. While he was secretly cheering, the female cultivator rapidly completed the deal, completed the transaction with Wang Baole, and left with Zhuo Yixian.

Little Wu, who had seen the whole transaction firsthand, walked directly to where Zhuo Yixian was previously and spit, his face full of disdain.

“What a fool. How good is it to be with Daddy. Even though we were just guarding the gate, at least he was treated in the same way Daddy treats me. But now, he’s really going to become a pet for someone else. What a fool. Don’t you agree, Second Master?” While speaking, he didn’t forget to keep straightening the donkey’s fur.

Seemingly because his technique was impeccable, the donkey was so comfortable it even wagged its tail a few times and agreed with a hee-haw.

Ignoring the two clowns left outside his door, Wang Baole kept one of the Icy Heart Fruits he received for himself and sold the other 9 away in exchange for a large amount of materials. He then started refining the thirteenth level of the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield.

Using his previous method, it wasn’t difficult for Wang Baole to reach the thirteenth level, and he quickly did so. As the reflection of up to 130% formed, the value of the treasure also shot up.

He didn’t stop there. After gathering sufficient resources, Wang Baole achieved a huge breakthrough in his refining and jumped up to level seventeen from level thirteen!

The level seventeen Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield was basically formed by combining nearly 20,000 level seven Divine Justice Shields. Its power had already reached 170% reflection. Even if a true Spirit Immortal were to meet this, they would probably be in trouble too. And if they weren’t careful, there was a huge possibility of disaster caused by the backlash.

That was especially so as Wang Baole’s Divine Justice Shield looked very covert. On the surface, the Divine Justice Shield floating in front of him looked like a level three, but in reality, it was a level seven shield. Those who didn’t know had a high chance of screwing up.

But even after refining the Divine Justice Shield to such a degree, Wang Baole wasn’t satisfied. The further he refined the shield, the messier Wang Baole’s thoughts became. After analyzing, he thought that it should be attributed to the stacking method. Even though that method could increase the Divine Justice Shield’s level, there was obviously a limit.

The limit should be level eighteen. If I want to continue increasing the level... I must change it from its source! Wang Baole sighed and rubbed his glabella. After resting for a moment, he continued thinking, and three days passed as he pondered.

Three days later, as Wang Baole started to have some inspiration after thinking, he received an order that called for all Ice Phoenix Legion cultivators to assemble at the public square. In that order, it clearly told all Ice Phoenix Legion cultivators that the eleventh army had issued a challenge towards the Ice Phoenix Legion!

This order broke Wang Baole's train of thought. He furrowed his brows and decided not to go. However, very quickly... the second, third, and fourth orders and notices for everyone spread to him.

"The fifth, the sixth, and the seventh armies will assist the eleventh army and officially descend in six hours!"

"The army challenge match will officially begin in six hours!"

Together with the notices came the deployment of the entire army. It also contained Wang Baole's mission. He was deployed to the border, and his mission was to work with his friends to repair the army's Dharmic Artifacts at any moment.

At the same time, the voice transmission that Fairy Ling You sent to the entire army echoed in the surroundings. She told all of the army's cultivators that the Ice Phoenix Legion was prepared to face the eleventh army's challenge. At the same time, the eighth and ninth armies would assist them in battle as allies.

These continuous notices made Wang Baole narrow his eyes as he read them. Although he was somewhat unwilling to join the battle, he still walked out of his cave abode and headed to the place his mission told him to be.

On the way there, he saw that everyone in the army had serious expressions. As his silhouette sped through the air towards the place he was told to go, the whole atmosphere seemed suppressed.

Very quickly, under the suppressed atmosphere, Wang Baole reached the place he was told to be. That place could be considered the border of the Ice Phoenix Legion, and dozens of huge statues were placed there. At that moment, there were many cultivators around the statue busily checking it. In the end, they were all activated. As they circulated, waves of suppressive force spread from within the dozens of statues.

Compared to how busy others were, Wang Baole seemed to be in a daze as he stood there, thinking about the inspiration he previously got regarding the Divine Justice Shields in his mind. Just like that, time slowly passed, and six hours were about to be up. As for the entire Ice Phoenix Legion, they seemed like an awakening ferocious beast after six hours of preparation.

On land, countless statue puppets filled the horizon. Among those statues, there was one that stood out due to both its size and design. That was even more so when one looked at the statue's head. There, a female cultivator clad in armor sat cross-legged and looked very much like a battle fairy.

This person was one of the perfected stage Soul Conduits in Fairy Ling You's inner circle that Wang Baole met previously.

In the air, the sheer number of battleships could blanket the sky and cover the moon. As they spread towards the surroundings, another perfected stage Soul Conduit in Fairy Ling You's inner circle—the seductive female cultivator with a sexy figure—was standing atop one of the battleships and raising her head to stare at the heavens beyond.

Besides that, there was a floating altar higher in the sky. One person stood atop the altar. This person wasn't Fairy Ling You, but... the lady with the oval face that Wang Baole had met previously. She was the commander for this battle!

As for Fairy Ling You, she was meditating cross-legged in the pavilion at the back!

The seriousness and somber atmosphere affected almost all of the army's cultivators, but Wang Baole was unaffected... As he stood there, all that appeared in his mind were his calculations regarding the Divine Justice Shields. As he paid little attention to his surroundings, the time for battle... arrived!

As the time arrived, the wind rose, and clouds rolled in the heavens above the Ice Phoenix Legion. Loud rumbles echoed as giant rifts appeared. It was as though giant invisible hands were ripping the heavens apart!

At that moment, the battleships from the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eleventh armies appeared through the rifts!

As they appeared, a glint appeared in the eyes of the oval-faced female cultivator clad in an orange dress standing atop the altar. As she spoke coldly, her voice echoed around the battlefield.

“Rise, Phoenix!”

Chapter 782: What the Hell?

At this moment, within the entire Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, anyone who had the right to watch shifted their gazes to where the Ice Phoenix Legion was. It was rare in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect to see the top ten armies banding together to challenge and defend against one another.

In reality, this was also caused by Fairy Ling You's lofty ambitions. If she just wanted to rise and become the sixth army, with her Spirit Immortal cultivation, that would be a piece of cake. It seemed to be an almost natural process, and the original sixth army wouldn't have even thought about fighting her.

But actually, Fairy Ling You's target wasn't to become the sixth army but the fifth!

That meant she was increasing the difficulty and challenging other Spirit Immortals. Hence, it was natural that she attracted a lot of attention. Moreover, that was exactly the reason why the fifth army prepared to team up with other armies, out of fear and also to let Fairy Ling You know her place.

So this battle... also caught the attention of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Planet realm elder. At that moment, his gaze also passed through space and landed on the battlefield.

As everyone watched the battlefield, following the oval-faced female cultivator's orders, a phoenix cry sounded and spread within the Ice Phoenix Legion. As the Phoenix cry echoed, a translucent flame shield formed by a layer of blue flames covered the Ice Phoenix Legion like an upside-down bowl, forming a protective layer against the outside world.

This was the Ice Phoenix Legion's defensive array formation—Phoenix Rising Blue Flames!

As the heavens shook and the earth rumbled, the blue flame shield didn't disperse heat, instead, dispersing cold. As it spread towards the surroundings, one could even faintly make out snowflakes forming. As they floated towards the surroundings, more battleships appeared through more rifts in the heavens beyond the Ice Phoenix Legion's array formation.

There were three battleships with special designs and magnificent auras. They were the mounts of the commanders of the sixth, seventh, and eleventh armies. Looking at their appearances, one was a pyramid, and another was a disk. Meanwhile, the eleventh army's commander was standing atop a giant Icy Flame Lotus while holding a spear in his hand. This gave him an extraordinary aura.

Compared to them, the most eye-catching battleship that appeared at the very back was an enormous red dragon. This dragon's body was massive, and the suppressive force it exuded surpassed the Soul Conduit realm and reached the Spirit Immortal realm. There was also a middle-aged man standing on the red dragon. He was clad in a robe and fierce without being angry. He also exuded waves of Spirit Immortal suppressive force.

This man was the commander of the fifth army—Daoist Red Dragon. And the red dragon at his feet was his Dharmic Battleship!

"Fellow Daoist Ling You, I'll ask you this again, do you still refuse to give up on challenging my Red Dragon Legion!" As he appeared, a glint appeared in Daoist Red Dragon's eyes. Ignoring the Ice Phoenix Legion's array formation and everyone within it, his gaze landed on the pavilion at the very back. It was as though he could see through the walls of the pavilion and see Fairy Ling You, who was meditating cross-legged and slowly opening her eyes.

"Fellow Daoist Red Dragon, it's useless to say more."

Daoist Red Dragon, outside the array formation, shook his head slightly after hearing that. He also felt anger in his heart. Actually, the Red Dragon Legion was originally ranked fourth, but they lost a challenge to the Black Armor Legion and got demoted as a result. He was already unhappy, and now the Ice Phoenix Legion was planning to challenge them as well. So as a glimmer flashed between his eyes, he shut his mouth, raised his right hand, and grabbed. Immediately, a red flame exploded forth from his body, and the red dragon beneath him roared and spewed out red flames. Combined with Daoist Red Dragon's divine power, they formed a giant flame palm in the blink of an eye, and it pressed directly towards the Ice Phoenix Legion's array formation!

But as the giant hand was about to land, a giant hand also reached out from the blue flames formed by the Ice Phoenix Legion's array formation, and the two hands came into contact.

As rumbles sounded, the palm created from blue flames seemed to be blown away by the wind, revealing Fairy Ling You's Dharmic Battleship, which was like a war god. It broke out of the palm and headed straight for Daoist Red Dragon!

In an instant, they were embroiled in battle. At the same time, the other armies outside the array formation started attacking. Countless cultivators flew out, and a large number of battleships formed destructive light pillars. As they landed on the Ice Phoenix Legion's array formation, the Ice Phoenix Legion started their counterattack.

Following the oval-faced female cultivator's commands, many statue puppets rose from the ground. The battleships in the air and the eighth and ninth armies that just arrived joined the battle as well.

In a moment, rumbles echoed, and divine powers moved the earth and exploded forth onto the array formation. The battle looked intense, but in reality, because it was an internal battle, there were casualties but not many deaths. However, if this continued, the situation would get worse.

When Wang Baole saw this, if it was at any other moment, he might be moved. But right now, all he could think of was his inspiration regarding the eighteenth level of the Divine Justice Shield. He had no time to care about this challenge match and was continuously analyzing in his heart as though his soul had left his body.

As for work, they didn't need Wang Baole's assistance either. When damaged puppet statues returned, the surrounding Ice Phoenix Legion cultivators, who were Dharmic Armament cultivators like Wang Baole, would all rush forward and repair them rapidly.

So Wang Baole was free and continued his calculations. Just like that, time slowly passed, and the battle got increasingly intense, to the point where two giant rifts appeared in the Ice Phoenix Legion's array formation. As a loud rumble sounded, a large number of cultivators charged in through the rifts.

The Ice Phoenix Legion cultivators immediately became more serious and gathered together. At the same time, the three remaining perfected-stage Soul Conduit female cultivators returned quickly.

The two sides engaged in battle instantly. As rumbles echoed in the surroundings, the array formation's regeneration was activated quickly as well. As the array formation was about to heal, two astonishing auras shot into the array formation through the rifts like shooting stars. Not stopping, they shot right into the array formation and descended upon the battlefield.

"Lord Ling Tao!"

"Dao Master Watercloud!" Shrieks echoed within the Ice Phoenix Legion, while sounds of laughter sounded from the two silhouettes and spread through the surroundings. These two were the army commanders of the seventh and eleventh armies!

As they appeared, the former unleashed his False Immortal cultivation, which swept across the surroundings like a storm. His eyes also narrowed as he gazed at the Ice Phoenix Legion female cultivators who were facing them like they were facing a huge enemy. Especially when his gaze swept across female cultivators with pretty good figures, the evil glint that appeared in Dao Master Watercloud's eyes was very obvious.

The two rifts weren't far away from where Wang Baole was, but he only raised his head to take a look, still ignoring them. The calculations regarding the Divine Justice Shield in his mind had reached a critical point. In fact, Wang Baole even faintly felt that he had grabbed onto the most important source of inspiration.

However... Even when he ignored the two army commanders, he still stood out as a male cultivator since the cultivators around him were almost all female. Although he wasn't the only male cultivator, the other cultivators were all nervous and serious. Only Wang Baole was there daydreaming. Hence, he was naturally noticed by the seventh army's commander.

Long Nanzi? A glimmer flashed between the seventh army's commander's eyes, and the bounty for Wang Baole popped up in his head. Meanwhile, Lord Ling Tao, who entered after him, was visibly excited as well.

He held a spear in his hands and had seven to eight black ice cubes under his feet. As his cultivation broke through to the False Immortal realm, his confidence shot up. When he entered, he let out a huge laugh full of arrogance.

"In today's battle, my army will definitely get into the top ten!" While he spoke, Lord Ling Tao swept with his spear. After he swept his gaze across the surroundings, like the seventh army's commander, he also immediately noticed Wang Baole, who was calculating with his head lowered, among the numerous female cultivators.

With just one look, Lord Ling Tao's eyes lit up. Seemingly very surprised, a menacing smile appeared on his face as he headed straight for Wang Baole. It was as though he feared that Dao Master Watercloud would beat him to Wang Baole.

As for the Divine Justice Shield in front of Wang Baole, he naturally recognized it. However, he wasn't bothered by it at all. After all, one could tell with one look that the Divine Justice Shield was at a low level and was no cause for concern!

At this moment, the killing intent in his eyes exploded forth. In his eyes, it was as though he saw not Wang Baole but what he represented... the astonishing reward offered by the Violet Gold New Dao Sect!

"It's you!" While his voice still echoed, his body neared immediately like a thunderbolt. Unleashing his full cultivation, black flames spread from the spear in his hands, transforming into the image of a black wolf that bit towards Wang Baole.

Almost immediately, this black wolf image, which contained an all-out attack by a False Immortal, hit the front of Wang Baole. At that moment, the Divine Justice Shield in front of Wang Baole exuded a resplendent glimmer, looking as though it were the sun. Under this glimmer, the Divine Justice Shields combined on their own. The combination of more than 20,000 level seven Divine Justice Shields formed a level 17 Divine Justice Shield for an instant and unleashed a reflection power of 170%...

So... an unbelievably shrill and sharp scream spread through the surroundings, bringing with it a sense of shock and disbelief as it echoed around the surroundings right in front of Wang Baole. As the scream was heard, one could see Lord Ling Tao's silhouette get sent flying backward at a speed faster than that at which he arrived. His spear disintegrated, and his arm exploded as well. As blood spurted out everywhere, even his other arm exploded...

The surrounding battlefield became quiet in that instant. Only Wang Baole was acting strangely. He had just calculated to a critical point and didn't notice what flew towards him and triggered his Divine Justice Shield...

"What the hell?" Wang Baole was somewhat unhappy as he raised his head and looked.

Chapter 783: Baole Comes Out of Seclusion!

The cry was extremely shrill. Even on the Ice Phoenix Legion's battlefield, it was extremely piercing and caused everyone in the surroundings to pause. The entire battlefield even went silent for a while...

Everyone's gazes unwittingly landed on the shrieking Lord Ling Tao. Whether it be the disintegration of his arms, the blood spurting out, the collapse of his chest and Dharmic Artifacts, or the cracking of the black ice cubes at his feet, they all made the scene look... extremely horrifying!

This continued until Lord Ling Tao crashed onto the ground with a thump, cracking many of the original bluestone bricks. As blood spurted everywhere, Lord Ling Tao, who had barely survived, struggled while an intense confusion appeared in his eyes. As he looked at Wang Baole, various thoughts raced in his mind.

What the hell is this! He was utterly confused. Everything that just happened felt extremely unreal. Just a moment ago, he was still in high spirits. He felt that, after reaching the False Immortal realm, he could definitely lead his army to become one of the top ten armies and become all-powerful.

But in the next moment... All he did was try to spear Wang Baole, but for some reason, he created an inexplicably horrifying storm that threatened to absorb him without giving him any time to react.

There must be something wrong... This was Lord Ling Tao's final thought. As this thought appeared in his mind, he spat out a large mouthful of blood and collapsed. It was unknown whether he was dead or alive.

In reality, his attack just now was filled with an intense intent to kill Wang Baole. To prevent others from gossiping, he prepared a killing blow. After all, he could claim that it was manslaughter. Hence, he used all his might in that attack, causing the 170% reflection of his attack by Wang Baole's Divine Justice Shield to exceed what he could withstand and making him unable to defend against it.

At that moment, as it was difficult to determine whether Lord Ling Tao was dead or alive, the mighty figures from the top-ranked armies watching the battle, and... the likes of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's elder, all had changes in their expressions. Countless gazes coming from all directions gathered onto Wang Baole and took special notice of his Divine Justice Shield!

As for these mighty figures, it was fine that they didn't take notice previously. However, once they did, these mighty figures, who came from different places, all started showing weird expressions. After taking a close look, it was obvious that the Divine Justice Shield had already reached level seven. The huge change that happened just now was obviously formed via an unknown method.

But all of this wasn't the reason why their expressions were weird. What truly made them react that way was the fact that the pervertedly strong and previously unseen Divine Justice Shield was purposely hidden such that it only looked like a level three.

"How sneaky!"

"This guy... we better not piss him off!"

"He leads people to their demise without feeling remorseful!"

As thoughts rolled around in these mighty figures' hearts, Wang Baole also faintly felt the intangible gazes from beyond the heavens gather onto him. He felt a lot of stress in his heart, as well as where the problem lay. So, as he was helpless, he was also nervous. He looked at Lord Ling Tao, whose life or death was unknown, then looked at the ugly Divine Justice Shield in front of him. Finally, he coughed and

swept his gaze towards the surrounding crowd that was staring with eyes wide and mouths agape. Showing a face of innocence, he walked several steps towards them.

“You all saw that, this can’t be blamed on me. I was here thinking about some stuff when that guy touched my Divine Justice Shield to harm himself out of nowhere... He’s faking it!”

Wang Baole’s words, coupled with him walking closer, were like a giant stone dropping into water and causing giant ripples to spread. They caused the stunned crowd to all instinctively look at Wang Baole. They looked at him like they had seen a ghost, immediately retreating backward...

“Stay away!”

“Stop, Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, don’t be rash!”

As they retreated, the female cultivators of the Ice Phoenix Legion and the cultivators of the seventh and eleventh armies, who were in mid-air, all spoke quickly and gazed at the Divine Justice Shield slowly circling around Wang Baole’s body with horror.

After all, the former were cultivators from the same army as Wang Baole. Although they retreated out of fear, it was still understandable. As for the latter—cultivators from the two huge armies—they actually brushed away all thoughts of avenging Lord Ling Tao and retreated with shockingly fast speed...

It was as though, to them, Wang Baole was a nightmare. That was especially so considering the Dharmic treasure circling around his body was seemingly not a Divine Justice Shield at all. Instead, it seemed like an extremely horrifying murder weapon that killed anyone who touched it!

They weren’t the only ones to feel this way. Even the commander of the seventh army, Dao Master Watercloud, a False Immortal in command of an entire army, looked as though he had seen a ghost and retreated even faster. After feeling extremely shocked, an unbelievably intense sense of avoiding a disaster and luck rose in his heart.

D*mn it, that’s a Divine Justice Shield? There’s no f*cking way it is!

In reality, if he didn’t move slightly slower and get overtaken by Lord Ling Tao, the person who would be suffering and could possibly be dead right now wouldn’t be Ling Tao, it would be him.

It was just that... Although he retreated, he was the one with the highest cultivation level there. Therefore, Wang Baole still noticed him and raised his hand in greeting.

“Fellow Daoist, you saw that just now, right? You must help me prove that he’s faking it!” Wang Baole blinked and was a little guilty. He could see that the guy he sent flying was most likely dead by now.

Dao Master Watercloud, who was retreating in mid-air, felt all kinds of emotions in his heart after hearing Wang Baole’s words and was about to explode. Seeming scared of being pestered by Wang Baole, he turned around and accelerated, charging out of the Ice Phoenix Legion’s array formation in an instant and flying away. The subordinates and eleventh army cultivators behind him also retreated rapidly. Instantly, they all left...

This made Wang Baole feel somewhat helpless. Looking at the female cultivators around him, he flashed a warm smile. As he was about to speak, the female cultivators all retreated again out of respect and fear.

“What’s wrong? I’m not a man-eating ferocious beast...” Wang Baole smacked his forehead and sighed.

At the same time, everything that happened there was seen by the oval-faced female cultivator coordinating the troops. Her body froze for a while, and confusion appeared in her eyes. The exit of a large number of cultivators also caused the crowd outside the battle to notice. They all turned their attention to the internal part of the Ice Phoenix Legion’s array formation in shock. They didn’t see the process just now, but they saw Lord Ling Tao lying there, unmoving.

“What happened?”

“Didn’t Ling Tao just enter, what...”

“Army Commander Watercloud, what’s the situation in there!”

Facing all the queries from his surrounding Daoists, Dao Master Watercloud had a nasty look on his face as he said, “Whoever’s willing to fight, fight. I’m not fighting anymore. Who could possibly defeat the monster that the Ice Phoenix Legion had hidden...”

After roaring out his response, Dao Master Watercloud didn’t even look back as he led the cultivators of his army and left quickly.

Him leaving, combined with the fact that it was unknown whether Lord Ling Tao was dead or alive, greatly weakened the alliance. Meanwhile, Daoist Red Dragon was locked in battle with Fairy Ling You and had no time to bother himself with this. Hence, the Ice Phoenix Legion quickly found an opportunity to start a counterattack!

The oval-faced female cultivator assigned people to imprison Lord Ling Tao at the first opportunity. He could be considered pretty lucky, as he actually hadn’t died... Afterward, she flew over personally and took a deep breath as she stopped in front of Wang Baole and bowed 90 degrees respectfully.

“In this battle, Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi has made the greatest contribution! Please continue attacking and helping our army!” Sincerity appeared in the eyes of the oval-faced female cultivator, and she bowed deeply towards Wang Baole once again when she finished speaking.

Wang Baole took a look at the lady in front of him and was pondering how to politely reject. Right now, his train of thought was very clear, and he wished to continue researching. But very quickly, the oval-faced female cultivator spoke softly once again.

“We will consolidate the rewards after the battle, I guarantee that you’ll be satisfied!”

Hearing that, Wang Baole blinked. He thought that his experience in the Ice Phoenix Legion was quite pleasant. That was especially so considering that although Fairy Ling You’s attitude towards him was ordinary, it was still considered normal. So he raised his head, swept his gaze around the battlefield outside of the array formation, and nodded.

“I’m a member of the Ice Phoenix Legion, after all. It’s my duty to serve the army!” As he spoke, he flew up with a flick of his body and stepped out of the array formation!

When his foot landed, Wang Baole’s silhouette disappeared. When he reappeared, it was in the sky outside the array formation. The moment he appeared, seven to eight foolish cultivators attacked him. But the moment they neared, they were sent flying and shrieking as rumbles sounded, becoming a

bloody mess. Wang Baole sighed. He realized that his Divine Justice Shield would definitely be taken away by one of the higher-ups in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

But in my calculations, I was planning on using the stacking method to its limit. Then, I would give up on it and restructure the Divine Justice Shield. So, even if it's going to be taken away... they'll just be taking away my old version. But I'm a member of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect after all, and they can't possibly take it away from me by force. If that's the case... I'll make use of this opportunity to showcase the value of the Divine Justice Shield and raise its price!

Chapter 784: Come Hit Me!

Thinking to this point, a glimmer flashed between Wang Baole's eyes. As he weaved hand seals with his right hand, the Divine Justice Shield circling his body immediately exuded resplendent light. But the light dimmed immediately after. In a few breath's time, the Divine Justice Shield became almost transparent and didn't stand out at all.

This is showcasing the concealment ability of my Divine Justice Shield. Wang Baole coughed and felt a sense of déjà vu. He couldn't help but think back about how he did something similar when he was studying at the Ethereal Dao College.

Could it be that I have stepped onto the wrong path by becoming the Federation's president and that I should actually become a businessman? Is that why Xie Haiyang was so kind towards me? Wang Baole was moved, but he didn't stop at all. In the giant battlefield that contained many armies, he sped forward like a shooting star.

Immediately, he charged into a crowd of enemy cultivators. The moment he entered, there were bloodthirsty enemy cultivators who attacked him viciously. As a rumble sounded, seven to eight Dharmic Artifacts exuded a sharp aura and landed in front of Wang Baole.

As these Dharmic Artifacts were about to land, layers of light membranes suddenly appeared in front of Wang Baole. There were a whopping 20,000 layers stacked on top of one another. Following the Dharmic Artifacts' speed, they seemed to voluntarily come into contact with them, and many rumbles immediately echoed. Those Dharmic Artifacts all trembled and collapsed internally, but under the reflected force, their external appearances were compressed to such an extent that they couldn't break open. They were all sent flying back by the 170% reflection force, only exploding when they flew in front of their respective owners.

Shrill cries of pain immediately spread through the surroundings. Although they were muffled by the sounds of battle, the seven to eight cultivators still spurted out copious amounts of blood as their bodies were sent flying back, seemingly heavily injured. This scene shocked everyone in this small area.

Not waiting for other enemy cultivators to come to their senses and coordinate their actions, Wang Baole moved his body and charged into the crowd again. Shrill cries sounded wherever he went. Truly... he was like a porcupine. If one didn't hit him, he wouldn't hit them. If one hit him, it meant certain death.

At the start, Wang Baole's appearance only caused a commotion in a small area. But as he charged around the battlefield, almost everyone who attacked him retreated while crying in pain. It was fine if

they didn't go all out, as they would only suffer heavy injuries at first. However, for those who went all out when attacking him, they were likely dead!

It would be fine if it was just like that. However, seemingly to increase the aura of his Divine Justice Shield and increase its asking price in the future, Wang Baole roared as he charged forward, acting as though he was afraid of not getting people's attention.

"Come hit me! Don't run away!

"All you cowards! Why are you running? Come punch me if you're man enough!

"Fellow Daoist, attack me with your strongest trump card!!"

As his voice spread through the surroundings and his body kept charging around, it spread to an even wider area. That was especially so when combined with his actions. This made Wang Baole seem indescribably despicable to everyone at that moment...

Gradually, as Wang Baole charged around, he was like an eel, creating more and more disturbances in the battlefield. In the end, as shrill cries of pain sounded, almost everyone retreated rapidly and changed their expressions the moment they saw him. Such disturbances like these also naturally attracted the attention of the two sides' mighty figures who were locked in battle!

Very quickly, an elder from the fifth army headed straight towards Wang Baole with his perfected Soul Conduit cultivation. It was obvious that this elder had been fighting far away previously and didn't understand how powerful Wang Baole was. So... as he charged towards Wang Baole, the words he spoke brought with them a sense of cold arrogance.

"A mere mid-stage Soul Conduit like you dares to be so arrogant just because you have a high-level Divine Justice Shield? I'll teach you a lesson now!" The elder's voice exploded forth within the battlefield as he headed towards Wang Baole like a shooting star. Facing the elder's words and silhouette, Wang Baole felt extremely happy in his heart. Seemingly afraid that his opponent would go back on his decision to attack, Wang Baole charged forward with his maximum speed.

In the blink of an eye... the two of them came into contact in mid-air, and a loud rumble that shook the surroundings sounded out. The elder's eyes suddenly went wide, and his head shook. As his body trembled violently, all of his limbs exploded. He spat out blood as his body was sent flying back, and the shrillness of his cry shook the hearts of anyone who heard it.

As for Wang Baole, he blinked and also let out a shrill cry while clutching his chest. He stumbled as he moved backward, and even the Divine Justice Shield around him seemed to almost collapse.

Although it was rather fake... not everyone could react so quickly. Immediately, there were those who wanted to steal Wang Baole's Divine Justice Shield and crashed towards him with a flick of their bodies.

But in the next moment, as they neared Wang Baole, the originally dim Divine Justice Shield lit up once more. As the sounds and shrill cries combined, the cultivators who wanted to steal the Divine Justice Shield were all sent flying back.

"Despicable, way too despicable!" Not waiting for those people to speak, Wang Baole roared first. But the effect was obviously extremely bad. This was because no matter how much Wang Baole tried to act

like he was weak, no one would believe it. As he sighed, he could only look full of vigor and energy as the surrounding crowd all cursed him in their hearts.

But there was nothing they could do. They could only hide or avoid him since they couldn't beat him. Hence... an extremely strange scene quickly appeared on the battlefield. When a group of people was engrossed in the heat of battle, so long as someone shouted that Long Nanzi was coming, all of them would retreat and stop unleashing their divine powers.

Wang Baole was like a parting line. While he seemed to form partitions wherever he went, he was also like a plague that everyone avoided... In reality, even his allies... feared the Divine Justice Shield that made Wang Baole seem like a porcupine. After all, the reflection force of the Divine Justice Shield didn't differentiate between friend and foe.

Regarding this, the oval-faced female cultivator who invited Wang Baole to attack was flabbergasted. Even though this went according to her previous expectations, Wang Baole's execution was too perfect. It was to the point that she unconsciously inhaled continuously after seeing this scene. It made her feel as though she had opened Pandora's Box... Obviously, the battlefield changed completely after Wang Baole appeared.

Wang Baole was also helpless. Seeing how everyone was avoiding him, he sighed while raising his head to look at two False Immortals fighting in the sky faraway. Thinking for a moment, Wang Baole charged towards them with a flick of his body.

Not waiting for him to come near, the two False Immortals immediately retreated and... stopped fighting!

They weren't stupid and had already felt that something was amiss regarding Wang Baole. They also thought about how it was unknown whether Lord Ling Tao was dead or alive and the extremely depressed words Dao Master Watercloud spoke before he left. After that, they came to a vague conclusion.

That's way too cowardly! Wang Baole smacked his forehead. He wanted to display his Divine Justice Shield, but he had no opportunities to do so. So, after taking a look at his surroundings, his gaze finally landed on the highest point. It was where... Daoist Red Dragon and Fairy Ling You were fighting!

I don't know whether my Divine Justice Shield can resist Spirit Immortals... in theory, it should be able to. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He wanted to try, but he didn't do so in the end. It wasn't that he was unwilling to, it was because... the time given for the challenge match was up!

The challenge match wasn't going to go on forever. The armies were given two hours. Within those two hours, if they could occupy their opponent's land or make their opponent yield, they would win.

But now... even though Daoist Red Dragon stalled Fairy Ling You, the others still couldn't complete the invasion. So, as the bell chime echoed, the challenge match ended.

Wang Baole could be said to have had a great effect in this battle. But as the challenge match ended, not many people noticed that, on the altar under the feet of the oval-faced female cultivator, several unnoticeable runes went dark after being slightly bright previously.

Those runes... were the Ice Phoenix Legion's trump card. After all, Wang Baole was merely an accident. According to their original plan, the trump card formed by those runes could stall things until the challenge match ended.

As it ended, the mighty figures who laid their gazes on the area all gazed deeply at Wang Baole. As they slowly retracted their gazes, suddenly... the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect patriarch's voice resounded in the heavens.

"Ice Phoenix Legion, you no longer need to initiate another challenge match. You will be promoted to fifth place with immediate effect. The armies ranked after them will all move one position as well!"

"Long Nanzi, you may come pay your respects at noon tomorrow!"

Chapter 785: Sowing Goodwill!

Wang Baole's pupils narrowed unnoticeably. Afterwards, he immediately raised his head and replied. Not caring about the gazes of the surrounding crowd, he spoke respectfully.

"Greetings to the esteemed patriarch! May your reign be supreme and absolute, may twin dragons soar under your rule, may the three realms bow to your mighty presence, may those from all four corners of the world come to worship at your feet, and may you, with your bare fingers, exact just punishment on the divine! May you be free from the six paths of reincarnation, may your soul remain invincible as long as the Seven Stars of the Northern Dipper shine in the skies, may your heart resist temptation from demons from all eight regions of the world, may your mind preserve its clarity amidst the nine worldly emotions, and may the Eternal Star realm be ten steps within your reach!"

These words, which Wang Baole spoke during the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's general assembly previously, came out of his mouth once again and echoed, spreading through the surroundings. They caused all cultivators, regardless of whether they were friend or foe, to look at each other speechlessly and have indescribable emotions forming in their hearts. In a nutshell, the way they looked at Wang Baole was completely different.

Wang Baole didn't care what others thought. At that moment, he had a respectful look on his face, and his eyes were burning with passion. This caused the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch, who was about to retract his consciousness, to cough and speak again.

"That's enough, there's no need to greet me in that way in the future."

"I accept your orders patriarch, your skills are so magnificent, and you're so respected by everyone. As a mighty figure of our Divine Eye civilization, you are still so humble. You're truly a role model to all of us. You have enabled us to learn a lot. Thank you for your teachings and grooming. I, Long Nanzi, will definitely not let you down. I swear that I will work with utter devotion for the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect!"

Wang Baole smacked his chest in excitement as he continued speaking loudly.

Seemingly helpless towards Wang Baole's words, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch could only remain silent and cough again before retracting his consciousness. As for Wang Baole, he looked at everyone cheerily, and everyone stared at him as though he were a god. After rubbing his hands, he faced the crowd and cupped his fists.

“Fellow Daoists, we’re all working for our respective masters here. If I’ve offended you with my actions just now, I hope you won’t take it to heart. I’m a very magnanimous man and never hold any grudges. I’m a little silly at times, and I really love making friends. I hope all of you out there don’t take my actions to heart, and I really wish to become good friends with all of you in the future.”

After listening to Wang Baole’s words, the surrounding crowd’s expressions became weird. Without a doubt, Wang Baole was previously infamous for... targeting the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s Ink Dragon Legion for revenge.

Such a maniac was actually saying that he was magnanimous. Only a fool would believe him. In fact, even a fool may not believe him!

Seeing how the crowd had no reaction to his sincere words, Wang Baole felt it was somewhat of a shame in his heart. So he cupped his fists again, then turned around and flew towards the Ice Phoenix Legion’s camp.

It was only when he finally left the battlefield that the cultivators from both sides took deep breaths and started talking.

“His bootlicking has reached such a level, this Long Nanzi is way too shameless!”

“Shut up. He may be shameless, but you can’t deny his capability. You better not offend him!”

“Damn it, if I could be like him, I would probably be an army commander by now...”

Not only were these ordinary cultivators jealous, even the few army commanders, who had heard this many times, were extremely shocked. In reality, at the general assembly previously, Wang Baole had said similar things. Although he was somewhat famous back then, it wasn’t obvious to most people, so he didn’t pose too much of a threat.

But it was different now, especially so considering the capability Wang Baole displayed in that battle. It forced them to take him seriously. At the same time, he was so proficient at bootlicking that it wasn’t hard to imagine him holding a higher position in the future if he carried on like this.

Even Daoist Red Dragon furrowed his brows. Although he disliked Wang Baole, he had to admit that the conversation between him and the patriarch suppressed much of the anger he felt towards Wang Baole in his heart.

If anyone were to look down on a Soul Conduit who could speak to the patriarch like that, there was a huge possibility that they would attract some unnecessary trouble. So in silence, Daoist Red Dragon’s gaze flashed as he looked towards Wang Baole, who was just about to enter the Ice Phoenix Legion. Suddenly, a smile appeared on his face, and he shouted, “Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, would you like to join my Red Dragon Legion?”

Hearing this, a glimmer appeared in Fairy Ling You’s eyes as she hmphed.

As for Wang Baole, he stopped in his tracks after hearing that. When he turned his head to look at Daoist Red Dragon, a smile appeared on his face, and he bowed towards Daoist Red Dragon with cupped fists. But when he raised his head, he spoke with a solemn tone.

“Commander Ling You put her trust in me when I first joined the Ice Phoenix Legion and has always been supportive of me. I hope you’ll understand Daoist Red Dragon. Unless it’s an order that I can’t disobey, I, Long Nanzi, will be eternally loyal to the Ice Phoenix Legion. Only then can I repay them for all that they have done for me!”

Speaking, Wang Baole cupped his fists once again, turned around, and stepped into the Ice Phoenix Legion’s camp.

Daoist Red Dragon expressed his regret at being unable to recruit Wang Baole into his army and shouted again, “You don’t need to reply to me immediately, Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi. The post of Red Dragon Legion vice-commander will always be waiting for you!”

After speaking, Daoist Red Dragon turned around and led his army away with a flick of his body.

As he left, the other armies that supported the eleventh army left as well. Meanwhile, many thoughts rolled around in the mind of Fairy Ling You, who was standing there. After barely suppressing those thoughts, Fairy Ling You exchanged pleasantries with the eight and ninth armies that came to help. After sending them away, she returned to the Ice Phoenix Legion’s camp.

The first thing she did was summon the oval-faced female cultivator to find out what went on.

After she got notice of the plight of Lord Ling Tao and the performance of Wang Baole’s Divine Justice Shield, Fairy Ling You was completely flabbergasted, and her thoughts got turned upside down.

She had originally thought that Wang Baole would take at least several years to refine the Divine Justice Shield to level three or four, so she didn’t really take notice of him previously. In fact, when the patriarch sent Wang Baole to her, she felt quite displeased and thought he was a burden. No matter what, she would never have thought that Wang Baole’s skill in artifact refinement had reached an unprecedented level.

Now, she felt that Wang Baole wasn’t a burden at all. He was basically a moving castle! And a super castle at that!

With his skill in artifact refinement, one could say that any army that recruited him would rise up a lot in the rankings. This made Fairy Ling You’s breathing quicken, and her eyes light up. She originally wanted to summon Wang Baole, but after thinking, she decided to let others tie up loose ends and handle the rest. She walked out and headed towards Wang Baole’s cave abode personally.

Very quickly, she arrived. Wang Baole wasn’t alarmed to see her visit and immediately invited her in respectfully.

That was the first time Fairy Ling You had been to Wang Baole’s cave abode. While she sized it up, she also saw Little Wu and the donkey. But she only swept a glance at them and didn’t bother with them too much. When she looked at Wang Baole, she was silent for a while before she spoke seriously.

“Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, I was busy handling the matters of the army previously and had many misunderstandings towards you. I hope you don’t take my slight neglect to heart.”

When Wang Baole heard that, he felt something odd. He could predict that she would visit, but he didn't think that the Spirit Immortal, who was an "Ice Queen", could be so honest and open and speak the truth directly. This made Wang Baole feel good about the lady.

"You're too kind, Commander. I'm lucky to be able to rest in and call the Ice Phoenix Legion my home... After all, we both know that I'm wanted in the outside world." Wang Baole thought for a while and decided to be slightly open too, and so he spoke with a forced smile.

It was just that... after Wang Baole spoke, Fairy Ling You went silent once more, seemingly not knowing how to continue the conversation. Wang Baole was also slightly confused. He stood at one side, blinked, and thought about whether he should find a conversation topic himself. In the end, he decided not to speak and remained silent.

After the two of them were silent for a while, Fairy Ling You stared at Wang Baole and spoke slowly with a low voice.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, could you let me take a look at your Divine Justice Shield?"

Wang Baole thought for a while and took out his Divine Justice Shield. As he took it out, it exuded waves of resplendent light on Wang Baole's body. The light was actually layers of light coming from layer upon layer of Divine Justice Shields. When he took out everything, the whole cave abode was illuminated as they finally gathered onto Wang Baole's palm and formed a giant light sphere.

When he passed the light sphere to Fairy Ling You and she checked it thoroughly, her expression slowly changed, and shock appeared in her eyes. It was only after a long time that Fairy Ling You retracted her gaze. Looking at Wang Baole, she suddenly spoke.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, with your ability, I'm afraid you won't be in my Ice Phoenix Legion for much longer. I want to sow goodwill with you. This item has obviously caught the patriarch's fancy, so... what do you want? I can help you as a form of repayment for my previous negligence and to thank you for helping us in this battle!"

Chapter 786: The Right to Form an Army!

Hearing the two words "sow goodwill", the silhouette of the Federation Head Senator's daughter appeared in his mind. So he swept his gaze up and down Fairy Ling You unwittingly...

I, Wang Baole, am not that kind of person! Wang Baole found it unbelievable. A pure man like himself must have been corrupted by some strange consciousness.

So he took a deep breath and quickly deliberated about how to reply to Fairy Ling You about the good bond. Truly, before Fairy Ling You came, Wang Baole had already started pondering about his Divine Justice Shield when he returned to his cave abode.

He was very clear that although his Divine Justice Shield seemed powerful, its effectiveness would decrease by a lot against Spirit Immortals. Even though it could still reflect their attacks, it was probably impossible for the reflection strength to reach 170%. As the external force became more powerful, one couldn't rule out the possibility of it falling apart.

So... although it was valuable, it was far from heaven-shaking. That made it obvious why it caught the patriarch's fancy. Other than this Divine Justice Shield catching everyone off guard during the battle, there must have been other factors that caught the attention of the patriarch.

If I analyze it this way, everything becomes simple. What really caught the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect patriarch's attention should be the stacking method contained within the Divine Justice Shield's creation process! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and weighed its value in his heart.

He didn't mind giving away the stacking method because he had already hit the limit by using the stacking method up to level seventeen. Besides, he already had a more refined thought process that would allow him to break through the previous limit during production. It would allow the Divine Justice Shield to reach a higher level, and it would also pose quite a threat to Spirit Immortals in theory.

So using the previous method to trade for something aligned with Wang Baole's judgment. After thinking, Wang Baole raised his head to look at Fairy Ling You, who was looking at him and didn't display even a tinge of impatience.

"What do you suggest, Commander?"

Hearing Wang Baole's words, there was a slight disturbance within Fairy Ling You's eyes. Although her voice was still icy, the speed at which she spoke remained slow. She softly said, "The right to form an army!"

When Wang Baole heard that, his heart beat faster, and he felt as though he had been read like a book. That was because forming his own army was indeed his original plan. He was just very clear that it was extremely difficult to get this right within the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

After all, the right given by the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, compared to forming an army in one of its affiliated sects, was completely different in terms of meaning and purpose. For example, if an army from one of the affiliated sects wished to initiate a challenge match, they needed to pay a huge price and go through layers of bureaucratic red tape before their request would be accepted.

But if the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect gave the right, his army would be considered an upper sect army. If he wanted to challenge another upper sect army, all he needed to do was apply. Although he would still have to pay a certain price, there was a huge difference.

So, in Wang Baole's judgment, if he wanted to get the right to form an army in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, it was pretty hard to do so with just the stacking method of his Divine Justice Shield. However, since Fairy Ling You offered her help and wanted to sow goodwill, with Wang Baole's intelligence, he could naturally see that... she must have been really confident of success before giving that suggestion.

Thinking to that point, Wang Baole took a deep breath, took two steps back, faced Fairy Ling You with cupped fists, and bowed deeply!

"Thank you, Commander!"

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, I will try my best to make that happen. But I also have a request. I hope that after you succeed, you will make a hundred Divine Justice Shields of such a level for the Ice Phoenix Legion. In return... How about I help you find a way to achieve a small breakthrough in your cultivation?"

Fairy Ling You looked at Wang Baole attentively. She was very clear that someone who was able to create a Divine Justice Shield of such a level would definitely be sought-after by every army in the future.

However, this man wasn't the kind of person who would be willing to work under someone. Helping him obtain the right to form an army meant creating another competitor for herself, but that was a future threat. Right now, everything was unknown. At the same time, she had sown this seed of goodwill. It might come in handy if they needed to fight in the future.

Meanwhile, if she didn't help him get that right, then if he were to be recruited by another army, he would pose a threat to her in only a short period of time. So after making her request, Fairy Ling You spoke again.

"If I can help you achieve all of this successfully, I hope you can serve the Ice Phoenix Legion as a vassal. I also hope that your army and the Ice Phoenix Legion can become steadfast allies. Don't worry, Fellow Daoist, the position of a vassal is different from normal positions. You won't be restrained unreasonably!"

Taking a deep look at Fairy Ling You, Wang Baole had no reason to reject her. So he nodded solemnly and thanked her again. At this point, the conversation between the two of them could be said to have ended. Fairy Ling You wasn't used to communicating with people anyway, so she left.

Seeing Fairy Ling You leave and gazing at her graceful figure, many thoughts appeared in Wang Baole's mind. Although the Divine Eye civilization wasn't that great and most of its cultivators were selfish, there were still sincere and genuine ones after all.

If things could really turn out the way Fairy Ling You said they would, that would be a perfect ending for him. Therefore, Wang Baole, who couldn't help but be excited, sat cross-legged in his cave abode and meditated while waiting for dawn.

One night passed. The next morning, Wang Baole opened his eyes. After calculating the time, he adjusted his clothes before walking out. Outside his cave abode, two female cultivators from the Ice Phoenix Legion had received their tasks long ago and were there waiting for him. The two female cultivators were both early-stage Soul Conduits. Although Wang Baole hadn't really seen them around, they looked pretty familiar. As he looked, although the two female cultivators couldn't help but look at him weirdly, they still had respectful expressions.

Wang Baole laughed. After greeting them, he stepped onto the battleship prepared for him by the Ice Phoenix Legion while being accompanied by the two female cultivators. They left the satellite the Ice Phoenix Legion was on and headed straight for the Sovereign Planet.

The battleship sped for the entire journey and didn't stop when they reached the Sovereign Planet. Instead, it headed straight for the mountain gate of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. It was only after they entered the mountain gate that the two beautiful female cultivators sent Wang Baole off with 90-degree bows.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, the two of us can only accompany you to this point. Please return here after you've met the patriarch. We will be waiting here for you."

Such treatment made Wang Baole very happy. After thanking them courteously, he turned his head to look at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Although it wasn't his first time there, he was still awed by the shocking sect.

After a while, once Wang Baole calmed down, the cultivator who the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect assigned to go meet him arrived. But this wasn't the lady that Wang Baole gave a special gift to previously. Instead, it was an elder with a face full of wrinkles and spots, whose eyes seemed to be unable to open.

The elder looked weak, but after Wang Baole saw him, he was shocked. Truly, other than the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect patriarch, this man was the most unfathomable person he had seen in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. This person also exuded a sinister aura, making people feel as though they had seen a poisonous snake after they saw him.

Perfected stage Spirit Immortal? Or a half-step Planet realm expert? Wang Baole had a solemn expression. As he cupped his fists and bowed respectfully towards the elder, the two Ice Phoenix Legion female cultivators beside him were visibly nervous as they did the same.

"Greetings, Senior Xu!"

The elder gave a faint smile. However, not only did the smile not convey a sense of warmth, it made the sinister aura from before even more pronounced.

"So it's you two. I've not seen you for many years, and you've both grown up." Speaking, he looked towards Wang Baole. His dark gaze showed no expression, but Wang Baole's heart trembled. He felt like he had been read like a book once again.

"You're not bad either young lad. Follow me, the patriarch is waiting in the Sovereign Palace." The elder retracted his gaze, turned around, and walked towards the distance. Wang Baole couldn't determine his identity in his heart. Although he had some guesses, he wasn't sure whether he was correct. So he turned his head and looked at the two female cultivators who brought him there.

"The overall manager of the Sovereign Planet!" After the two ladies blinked, one of them quickly sent a voice transmission.

Wang Baole didn't try to conceal the fact that he cupped his fists in thanks. Then, he followed the elder and flew towards the Sovereign Palace, where the patriarch was.

He didn't try to hide it, because he knew that there was no point in hiding in front of such a mighty figure and that there was no need to do so. It would be much better if he simplified everything. This was true in reality. Wang Baole's small action made the Sovereign Planet's overall manager walking in front of him nod his head slightly.

Just like that, as Wang Baole proceeded extremely carefully, and under the silence of the elder, the two of them gradually approached the center of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Comparing this place to the surroundings, it was quieter. There was a lake, and on that lake, there was... a navy blue palace!

Outside the palace were two statues exuding auras similar to that of a Spirit Immortal. When Wang Baole and the elder arrived, the two statues immediately lowered their heads to show respect.

“Come in, don’t be scared.” When they reached the gate of the palace, the elder turned his head to look at Wang Baole. Although he had a smile on his face, the sinister aura he gave off still made Wang Baole breathe slightly faster.

Chapter 787: Meeting the Patriarch!

How can I not be scared? There’s a Planet realm monster inside, and an almost Planet realm cultivator in front of me smiling at me creepily... Wang Baole thought. But after thinking that he hadn’t only seen other Planet realms but had seen two Planet realm ferocious beasts crash into each other and die in front of him...

Besides, killing Planet realms is a piece of cake for my missing senior brother. What’s there to be scared of! When he thought about it that way, Wang Baole immediately felt more confident. So, he cupped his fists and bowed towards the overall manager in front of him, purposely took a deep breath, and then stepped into the palace!

Wang Baole didn’t know if the palace was magnificent. That was because his consciousness and vision were drawn towards the silhouette sitting in the giant chair in front of him. The silhouette was like a giant whirlpool that could absorb everything.

This made Wang Baole unable to take notice of the surrounding decorations. All he could see was the deity shrouded in darkness at the top of the stairs in front of him!

The Sovereign Patriarch!

Even though this wasn’t Wang Baole’s first time seeing him, this was the first time he was seeing him alone. Especially because the atmosphere in the palace felt suppressed, Wang Baole stopped breathing for a moment unwittingly. Wang Baole probably thought that his senior brother was more powerful, as he quickly calmed down, took a deep breath, took two quick steps forward, and bowed deeply towards the patriarch.

“Greetings, Patriarch, I wish you...”

“Enough!” Wang Baole was just about to start bootlicking when he was cut off by the Sovereign Patriarch’s deep voice, and he didn’t give Wang Baole any time to reply. Afterward, he grabbed towards the air with his hand, and the Divine Justice Shield floating in front of Wang Baole immediately lost its connection with him. It was engulfed by a powerful force and flew towards the Sovereign Patriarch after being isolated from everything.

The other Divine Justice Shields that were hidden on Wang Baole’s body also flew towards the patriarch. In the end, one could only see a string of lights shining as all of the Divine Justice Shields left Wang Baole’s body and gathered in front of the Sovereign Patriarch, forming a palm-sized oval light shield!

The light shield was illusory, as though it didn’t really exist. At times, it was crystal clear, while at other times, it would be dark and murky. Sometimes, it would appear resplendent, while at other times, it would be dim and dull.

This scene made Wang Baole’s pupils shrink unnoticeably. But he didn’t reveal too much through his expression and stood there with his head lowered respectfully, waiting silently.

He was very clear about the difference between himself and a Planet realm cultivator. At the same time, the formula for making the Divine Justice Shield belonged to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect anyway. Even though he modified it somewhat, he didn't stray too far from the basics. He wasn't sure whether the patriarch made use of his powerful cultivation to sever the connection by force, or whether he made use of a hidden backdoor technique in the treasure to do that. Regardless, while Wang Baole was slightly surprised, after thinking, he felt that it was within reason.

Time slowly passed as the Sovereign Patriarch stared at the Divine Justice Shield in front of him. Because his face was hidden in the darkness, one couldn't make out the exact situation. It was only after quite a while that the Sovereign Patriarch spoke coldly.

"Xu You, what do you think?" As he spoke, the Sovereign Patriarch flicked his right hand. Instantly, the Divine Justice Shield in front of him flew towards the empty space on his right and was pressed on by an ancient hand that stretched out suddenly from the void. After that, flesh and blood spread, starting from the arm of the hand, as though a formless brush was sketching out the outline of the Divine Justice Shield. Chief Minister Xu, who exuded an eerie aura, had his entire body appear from the void.

He bowed slightly as he stood beside the Sovereign Patriarch and lowered his head as he stared at the Divine Justice Shield in his hand. After a long time, he spoke softly.

"Crude workmanship, ordinary materials, normal quality. There are many people in the sect who could refine the production of such a treasure to a much higher degree. If we have the materials, there should be almost no difficulty in raising its quality to a higher level."

Hearing the words of Chief Minister Xu, Wang Baole couldn't help but raise his head to look at him. At the same time, after hearing Chief Minister Xu's comments, the Sovereign Patriarch immediately shifted his gaze onto Wang Baole and spoke slowly.

"Long Nanzi, do you wish to retaliate?"

Wang Baole felt a little unhappy in his heart. He secretly thought, I didn't offend him at all. Why would he purposely try to devalue my Divine Justice Shield?

However, his many years of experience in the Federation caused Wang Baole to faintly feel as though there was a hidden meaning. But it was hard for him to confirm that. So, after a brief deliberation, he forced a smile as he cupped his fists.

"I don't wish to retaliate. The Divine Justice Shield is truly like that."

When Wang Baole finished speaking, the elder's expression was normal and didn't change at all. However, the Sovereign Patriarch narrowed his eyes. He took a look at Wang Baole, then looked at Chief Minister Xu beside him, shook his head, and laughed.

"My dear Xu You, you purposely pointed out the flaws of this treasure to bring out the extraordinary refinement technique within this Divine Justice Shield, didn't you. At the same time, you're reminding me that there is a possibility of mass-producing this treasure. That brat Ling You must have asked you for a favor again."

When he heard that, Wang Baole's heart beat a little faster, and he looked at Chief Minister Xu. He still had his head lowered, and his expression was normal as he spoke to the Sovereign Patriarch respectfully.

"You are wise, Patriarch."

Hearing that, the Sovereign Patriarch laughed again and asked somewhat casually, "What did that child Ling You suggest?"

"She suggested that Long Nanzi trade this Divine Justice Shield refinement technique for the right to form an army. I have rejected this and ask for you to give Long Nanzi a chance to be baptized in the Nine Immortal Pool." Chief Minister Xu's tone didn't change. He maintained his normal eeriness as he replied coldly.

"The right to form an army..." The Sovereign Patriarch narrowed his eyes and stood up after thinking. He took a step forward, and his silhouette immediately stepped into the void. A light as bright as the sun spread across the entire palace, and his silhouette also disappeared completely. Only his voice spread slowly through the surroundings.

"Approved. I'm also giving Long Nanzi a chance to be baptized in the Nine Immortal Pool!"

Hearing that, Wang Baole's breathing quickened, and he loudly said, "Thank you, Patriarch. I, Long Nanzi, will never forget your kindness!"

He understood that bootlicking words shouldn't be overused. Especially when expressing gratitude, the fewer words, the better. One might give off a sense of fakeness if they used too many words. So, he only used around ten words this time.

In reality, this was indeed the case. When the Sovereign Patriarch, who could still sense all coordinates with his consciousness despite having already left, heard Wang Baole's never-before-seen concise expression of gratitude, he was surprised. At the same time, he also had a deeper impression of Wang Baole.

Even Chief Minister Xu also raised his head to take a deep look at Wang Baole. As he looked towards him, Wang Baole also faced him and bowed deeply.

"Thank you, Senior Xu!"

Chief Minister Xu only nodded his head, not speaking anymore. He gestured for Wang Baole to follow him and flew towards the restricted area at the back of the mountain after stepping out of the palace. Wang Baole had never been to that place. As he looked down, he could see mountain ranges and fog circulating around them. Towards the end, because the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect existed in another space, the sky looked weird. It was sunny just a moment ago, but after entering the restricted area behind the mountain, the sky immediately became dark, and the moon appeared!

However... this moon was blood red and caused the surrounding atmosphere to become weird. As the fog became thicker, it also covered Wang Baole's line of sight, making him feel as though he had lost his bearings. This continued until a crater appeared in front of him!

The crater seemed to have been blasted open forcefully by someone. While its surrounding walls were rough, there were many caves surrounding them—a total of nine. The stench of blood also spread from within the crater towards the surroundings. This stench was quite weird. As Wang Baole neared and smelled the stench, his cultivation became restless.

While this made his eyes shrink and his soul tremble, Chief Minister Xu, who was in front of him, stopped in mid-air above the crater. He lowered his head to look below, and an eerie smile appeared on his face. Under the light of the blood moon in the sky, he seemed to exude even more eeriness.

“Young lad, this is the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect’s Nine Immortal Pool. You have one chance to achieve a breakthrough in your cultivation. Make good use of it.”

As he spoke, Chief Minister Xu raised his right hand and pointed at the sky. As he pointed, sounds of rumbling thunder boomed from the heavens, and the earth trembled. At that moment, the blood moon in the sky also unleashed a piercing blood glint more powerful than before. The blood glint instantly engulfed the entire restricted area, causing it to become a sea of blood!

At the same time... from the nine caves of the crater’s cliff walls, the sounds of metal chains being pulled and waves of growls of pain that didn’t seem human could be heard coming nearer!

Chapter 788: The Late-Stage Soul Conduit Realm!

The world beneath the blood moon became blood red, and the pit turned dark red. There were also the sounds of metal chains and the growls coming from the nine caves. Upon seeing and hearing all of this, Wang Baole’s expression turned solemn. At the same time, Chief Minister Xu, who had a thick aura of evil surrounding him, spoke. His hoarse and old voice brought with it an odd sense of bloodlust as it echoed in the surroundings.

“Little Long, what are you waiting for? Sit inside the Nine Immortal Pool. Remember, the baptism will end when you achieve a breakthrough in cultivation or when two hours is up, whichever comes first!”

Wang Baole felt no discomfort at being called Little Long and immediately responded after hearing Chief Minister Xu’s words. Although he felt hesitant in his heart, he quickly balanced himself and headed towards the crater with a leap. After entering, he sank directly to the bottom of the crater.

There, the stench of blood was thicker, and the ground was dark red, as though it was constantly soaked in blood.

Taking a quick look at his surroundings, Wang Baole didn’t speak as he sat cross-legged immediately and looked up. The moment he looked was the moment the sounds of metal chains and growls from the nine caves were the loudest. In the next moment, a giant silhouette burst out from one of the caves!

That silhouette wasn’t a cultivator, but a giant two-headed salamander. When it charged out, it raised its heads towards the sky and let out a cry of pain and frenzy as though it wanted to escape!

But there was a giant chain tangling its flesh. No matter how the salamander struggled, it was of no use. It was forcefully restricted to moving beside the cave and couldn’t leave!

There were even bolts of red lightning that spread from the chain continuously, making the salamander’s cries of pain even more shrill. As the scales on its body stood up, it unleashed its perfected

stage Spirit Immortal cultivation. Under the salamander's cries of pain, the aura brought with it an indescribable viciousness that shook the heavens.

It didn't end. After the salamander, similar beings charged out one after another from the other caves. There was a giant dragon, plant life, and a being that looked similar but different from a cultivator. They were all chained, and they all screamed under that red lightning. It was as though their lives only consisted of frenzy and pain!

After seeing this scene firsthand, Wang Baole's breathing quickened. He already knew the purpose of the Nine Immortal Pool. This place... trapped nine perfected stage Spirit Immortals. Obviously, these were all mighty figures captured personally by the patriarch or Chief Minister Xu when the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect conquered other civilizations.

They didn't kill them. Instead, they trapped them there to become rewards for Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples!

"Little Long, it has begun." Under the shrill cries of pain, the smile of Chief Minister Xu became even more sinister, and his expression faintly showed that he enjoyed it. Weaving hand seals with his right hand, the metal chains trapping the nine Spirit Immortals instantly turned red. Stronger lightning immediately entered the bodies of the nine Spirit Immortals.

In the next moment, the cries of the nine Spirit Immortals became more shrill, and life essence spread out from their bodies uncontrollably. Because they were Spirit Immortals, their life essences were life force to a certain degree. It was their cultivation, but at the same time, it was much more than just their cultivation.

One could see that these life essences were in mist form as they dispersed from their seven apertures and orifices and flowed into the bottom of the crater via the surrounding cliff walls. Because the process continuously tore apart the bodies of the Spirit Immortals and caused them a lot of pain, blood dripped down from their bodies as they trembled. This blood... was the source of the crater's stench of blood!

This scene was very cruel. They were continuously provoking the nine Spirit immortals to draw out their life force. Yet, they wouldn't allow them to die. It was as though they were being used as vessels and Dharmic treasures.

Wang Baole was silent as he closed his eyes in the end and started absorbing. It wasn't that he was cruel. Instead, he was very clear that his kindness, principles, and protection were reserved only for the Federation!

As for other things, they weren't in his thoughts. This was because he didn't have the ability to do so. Moreover... he had been very clear of the cruelty of the cultivation world from the moment he stepped foot into the Ethereal Dao College.

This wasn't because he had gone through something in his youth. Instead, this was already common knowledge within the Federation when the ancient greenish-bronze sword flew to the Federation and started the Spirit Inception Era!

After all, the numerous beast wars that happened at the start of the Spirit Inception Era made it so that the two generations of people weren't unfamiliar with murder and the stench of blood.

The path of cultivation became more treacherous with every step one took!

So even though he was somewhat shocked, what Wang Baole felt more strongly... was a determination to never let this scene play out in the Federation. So he unleashed his body and put maximum effort into absorbing the life essence!

Wang Baole was already a mid-stage Soul Conduit. Now, within the life essences of the nine Spirit Immortals, he was like a sponge rapidly absorbing everything. In a short period of time, he immediately went from having just entered the mid-stage, to being firmly in the mid-stage Soul Conduit realm.

That wasn't the end. Wang Baole still wasn't satisfied with his absorption speed and amount. So, under the cover of his essence technique, the devouring seed in his body circulated slightly.

With that circulation, his body immediately became a black hole. Instantly, the life essence mist in the surroundings, which was accumulating higher and higher and was going to spill out of the crater, immediately lost a layer!

Compared to the total amount, the amount lost wasn't a lot. But as it continuously decreased, Wang Baole's absorption speed naturally increased a lot under his control.

Just like that, after fifteen minutes, Wang Baole's body shook violently, and his cultivation level immediately rose to the peak of the mid-stage Soul Conduit realm. He was extremely close to breaking through. He could achieve this because the crater was specially built by the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, and those chains could also refine the life essence. Under their stimulation, one could say that the life essence that the nine Spirit Immortals dispersed was no different from an immortal pill!

The only difference was probably that one was stored while the other was extremely fresh.

So Wang Baole had no difficulties in terms of absorption. But the absorption of the devouring seed, which increased Wang Baole's absorption speed, caught the attention of Chief Minister Xu somewhat. This made a glint flash between his eyes as he took a few more looks at Wang Baole.

He did have some secrets, after all. But... since that brat Ling You thinks highly of him, so be it. Chief Minister Xu thought for a while but didn't bother himself with this, giving Wang Baole free reign to continue absorbing.

Just like that, after another fifteen minutes, Wang Baole already felt that he was at the breaking point of his cultivation. He was clear that so long as he continued for another moment, he would breakthrough from the mid-stage Soul Conduit realm to the late-stage Soul Conduit realm.

And according to the requirements, so long as he achieved a breakthrough, the baptism would have to end.

This speed, while making him shudder with fear, also made him have an insatiable desire. However, because an outsider was around, Wang Baole couldn't bring out his Thearch Armor to absorb the life essence. It was also detrimental to do it in secret. So, after thinking, he decided to make use of this life essence to refine his essence technique avatar!

In short, I can't let it go to waste! Thinking to this point, Wang Baole secretly tried to use this life essence to strengthen his essence technique avatar. There was some effect, but the requirements were

huge, and the process was slow. However, Wang Baole had a feeling that doing this would make his essence technique avatar and sleeping true body become stronger when they fused. So, under his anxiety, Wang Baole started carefully refining his body.

Very quickly, Chief Minister Xu noticed a problem. He opened his eyes and looked at Wang Baole with a weird expression on his face. Chief Minister Xu furrowed his eyebrows slightly. But after thinking about Fairy Ling You, and thinking about how Long Nanzi had always been smart and knew how to not go overboard, he only coughed once in the end and turned a blind eye.

After noticing how Chief Minister Xu didn't stop him, Wang Baole's eyes shone, and he increased the amount he absorbed. One hour later, when the life essence mist within the crater was about to be depleted, Chief Minister Xu opened his eyes and spoke coldly.

"Another ten counts!"

Hearing this, Wang Baole immediately increased his absorption speed. The moment the tenth count came, he no longer suppressed his cultivation, and it immediately broke through to the late-stage Soul Conduit realm!

The moment he broke through to the late-stage Soul Conduit realm, Wang Baole's body rang. An aura much more powerful than before was unleashed. With a leap, he stood in mid-air, raising his head to let out a roar. Immediately, the heavens and earth changed. The wind and clouds were blown away, and storms erupted forth in his immediate surroundings.

Chapter 789: Soul Rift!

A refined body, strong aura, and intense soul fluctuations... No wonder Long Nanzi could cripple the Ink Dragon Legion. Although the way he did it was insane, he still had a sense of propriety and knew how to give and take. Furthermore, while his intellect is obviously extraordinary, he is also extremely gifted in artifact refinement... Raising his head to look at Wang Baole, a look of admiration appeared in Chief Minister Xu's eyes for the first time.

Although he hadn't interacted with Long Nanzi for long, he had seen many exemplary qualities in him in this short period of time. While this made him admire Wang Baole, he also felt that Ling You's ability to judge people wasn't bad.

It seems like something could happen between this disciple and Ling You. Thinking to this point, Chief Minister Xu sized up Wang Baole again. The more he looked, the more he felt that this thought of his seemed decent.

Afterward, seemingly thinking that the shrill cries of the mighty figures whose life essences were being drawn out were noisy, Chief Minister Xu raised his right hand and waved it down violently. Immediately, the crater rumbled, and the chains trapping the nine mighty figures immediately tightened. As they pulled strongly, they dragged the nine Spirit Immortals back into their caves!

Very quickly, as the sounds of the chains disappeared, the shrill cries gradually faded away as well. When the blood moon in the sky returned to normal, a bright glimmer appeared in the eyes of Wang Baole, who was standing in mid-air. Feeling his cultivation, Wang Baole was very excited.

This was the underlying reality of two civilizations at different levels. The Wang Baole in the Federation could only reach the perfected stage Nascent Soul realm no matter how hard he tried. But the Wang Baole in the Divine Eye civilization not only achieved a breakthrough in cultivation level, he even reached the late-stage Soul Conduit realm despite not having been in the Divine Eye civilization for long!

He was already close to the Spirit Immortal realm. An increase in cultivation of such a degree was felt more intensely in terms of combat strength. Although he had no opportunity to test it, compared to before, Wang Baole felt that if he met the False Immortal from the Ink Dragon Legion again, he could battle her using his own combat strength, not even needing to use his Divine Justice Shield!

As for who would win... anything was possible!

This was because Wang Baole's physical body was also different from before. At the same time, Wang Baole was very confident that, once he fused with his main body, then even if he was still at the late-stage Soul Conduit realm, it wouldn't be hard for him to kill a False Immortal!

"Thank you, Senior Xu!" Thinking to this point, Wang Baole took a deep breath and bowed deeply towards Chief Minister Xu with cupped fists. He was really grateful to Chief Minister Xu for not stopping him previously. If not, the benefits he gained there wouldn't possibly satisfy him like it did now.

"There's no need to thank me, you only need to thank that brat Ling You." Chief Minister Xu smiled. Even though he tried his best to express goodwill, the eeriness deep in his bones still made his smile give off a sense of creepiness.

Seeing this smile, Wang Baole shuddered slightly and faintly felt something weird. So, after quickly cupping his fists again, he left the restricted area alongside Chief Minister Xu.

On the way back to where the Ice Phoenix Legion battleship was, Wang Baole noticed the way Chief Minister Xu looked at him. It always had a sense of profoundness he couldn't quite understand. That was especially so when he asked him about the past.

This caused Wang Baole to feel cautious. He secretly thought that Chief Minister Xu could have become suspicious of his identity... Bringing this cautiousness with him, Wang Baole only let out a sigh of relief after he reached the Ice Phoenix Legion battleship and Chief Minister Xu left. He lowered his head to look at a blue token in his hand.

This identity token was the army formation token that Chief Minister Xu gave him before he left. All he needed to do was infuse Spirit Qi into it and make an imprint. Then, he would be able to leave the seal of his army on the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's internal array formation. At the same time, a base would be allocated to him based on this imprint.

This method was similar to the Federation's Spirit Internet. The difference was that the Federation's Spirit Internet had spread through the entire Federation and could be used by everyone. Here, however... it was an individual divided up by different factions.

After putting away the token in his hand, Wang Baole was in high spirits as he returned to the Ice Phoenix Legion's base, the battleship leaving the Sovereign Planet with a rumble.

This time, his identity had changed, and he was no longer a member of the Ice Phoenix Legion. Instead, he was now a vassal. At the same time, although his status was lower than that of Ling You, he was also an army commander.

So... as the battleship landed, the Ice Phoenix Legion prepared a welcoming ceremony that was rather formal. Not only did Fairy Ling You appear, but all of her perfected stage Soul Conduit subordinates were there as well.

This welcome was very ceremonious. Luckily, Wang Baole's experiences made him familiar with these kinds of occasions. Hence, he handled the occasion proficiently. While engaging in small talk with everyone, he also expressed his gratitude towards Fairy Ling You and his approval of their previous agreement.

Finally, under the invitation of Fairy Ling You, Wang Baole agreed to leave after he finished producing all of the Divine Justice Shields.

When the banquet ended, Wang Baole, who left alone, was sad to see that the female cultivators around him were still so reserved despite him being so outstanding. Although their eyes shone brightly, none of them tried to seduce him. This made Wang Baole sigh with emotion. When he returned to his lodging late at night, he could only sit there silently.

So be it. Even if they come to seduce me, I'll definitely not agree! Wang Baole humphed. After he dispersed this thought from his mind, his eyes slowly narrowed.

Since my Divine Justice Shield has been taken away, I must create a better one as soon as possible. If not, when I meet with danger after leaving the Ice Phoenix Legion, it will be difficult to handle. Pondering, Wang Baole gathered his thoughts and reevaluated the method of improving the Divine Justice Shield he thought of.

The most important part within it was the special artifact refinement technique recorded within the Divine Armament recipe Little Wu gave him.

Breaking down and reassembling... In other words, a form of reconstruction after disassembly! Thinking, Wang Baole opened his storage bag and took out the materials Fairy Ling You gave him during the banquet. The amount of materials included reparations for his losses during the challenge match. Hence, the amount of materials met Wang Baole's requirements, and he didn't need to go look for more.

Just like that, time slowly passed, and a month elapsed. In this one month, although Wang Baole's reputation increased within the Ice Phoenix Legion and the entire Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, and although many people knew he had the right to form an army, his life was barely affected.

As per usual, he rarely went out and was fully immersed in his reconstruction of the Divine Justice Shield. The results also satisfied him. Using the new method, Wang Baole finally refined the Divine Justice Shield up to the previous level 17. After that, he didn't stop, and he refined the new Divine Justice Shield up to level 28!

At this level, the treasure's effects had become pervertedly strong. At the same time, it also posed a huge threat to Spirit Immortals. Although it was hard for it to reflect 280%, it could still reflect 50% of the force of a Spirit Immortal's attack.

As for its appearance, it completely changed as well. It no longer looked like a small shield. Instead, it became a large number of water droplets, forming a thin protective layer on his body.

Meanwhile, he had also finished producing the old version Divine Justice Shields he promised Fairy Ling You. Being able to leave any time after submitting his Divine Justice Shields, Wang Baole ended his Dharmic Artifact refinement and took out his army formation token as a glimmer flashed between his eyes.

Next, it's time for me to form my army. What should I name it... Wang Baole was rather vexed. He had occasionally thought about it during this period of time. After all, although the strength of an army wasn't really linked to its name, the name of an army was still very important. A good name could make an army seem more imposing to a certain degree.

For example, the best name would be the Baole Legion. It's a name filled with majesty. Alas... Wang Baole sighed. It would be fine if Zhuo Yixian wasn't there. No one would suspect anything with that name. But the situation now didn't allow it.

President Force One? Wang Baole had a sudden inspiration, but very quickly, he thought that the name seemed inapt. After thinking, he sent a voice transmission to the donkey and Little Wu outside to let them help him think of a name.

The donkey's reply was simple, considering it could only hee haw. But Little Wu was very enthusiastic. After thinking for a while, he gave his own suggestion.

"Daddy, how about Soul Rift?"

"Soul Rift Legion?" Wang Baole thought thoroughly.

"Yes, in the Black Earth Empire, there's a really powerful army called Soul Rift. This name is really epic and suits you well."

"Ordinary!" Wang Baole rolled his eyes. He felt that the name Soul Rift Legion was extremely ordinary and philistine. It could never compare to the name Baole Legion he came up with.

Finally, after thinking, Wang Baole realized that he had no other choice. So all he could do was sigh as he infused Spirit Qi into the army formation token in his hand, left his mark, and imprinted the name of his army.

Soul Rift!

Chapter 790: A Refusal!

"This name is so lousy!" After forming his army and imprinting its name, Wang Baole left the Ice Phoenix Legion. However, Wang Baole, while on his way to the base the sect assigned him, was still sighing within his battleship.

The donkey and Little Wu weren't far away from Wang Baole. The former laid there, occasionally making noises expressing its comfort. The latter was massaging the donkey with one hand while looking at Wang Baole from time to time. He was secretly scared and very regretful for suggesting that name. He was scared that this lunatic would beat him up again.

As Little Wu let his imagination run wild, Wang Baole looked at the cosmos outside his battleship after sighing. According to the location that the sect assigned him, his army base was some distance away from the Sovereign Planet.

After all, only the top ten armies could be assigned one of the satellites around the Sovereign Planet. So the trip from the Ice Phoenix Legion to his base would take around five days.

A planet that's smaller than the moon... Taking out his jade scroll and confirming the coordinates, Wang Baole wasn't dissatisfied. Instead, he felt that this wasn't bad. Meanwhile, he was also thinking about how to build his army.

It's not suitable for me to recruit soldiers, and I don't have that much energy to do so... So the best method is actually how I defeated the Ink Dragon Legion previously—becoming a one-man army!

Thinking for a while, Wang Baole made a decision. Therefore, he closed his eyes and meditated silently. Several days passed in a flash. As Wang Baole neared his base and the small planet appeared in his consciousness, he opened his eyes and saw a purple planet in the cosmos outside his battleship!

This planet was like a gemstone embedded in the cosmos, exuding a gentle glimmer and dispersing waves of Spirit Qi. This made the small planet's surroundings feel hazy.

Wang Baole's eyes shone as he controlled his battleship to near the planet rapidly. Sensing the small planet's Spirit Qi, his eyebrows furrowed. He understood why this seemingly decent small planet would be assigned to him as his base.

The Spirit Qi on this planet seemed plentiful, but in reality, it couldn't be sustained for long. Moreover, it was obvious that part of the planet's Stellar Source had been dug away, making the inner part of the planet seem empty.

It was because of this that life on the planet seemed normal on the surface. The planet was lush with greenery, but this couldn't continue for long. Wang Baole estimated that, if no human interfered, the planet would become a wilted planet in around 200 years at most.

I won't need 200 years! Wang Baole didn't bother himself too much with that. With a flick of his body, he brought the donkey and Little Wu away from the battleship and stepped onto the planet assigned to him. Because it was assigned to him, it also had the name Soul Rift... the Soul Rift Planet!

The moment he arrived, Wang Baole thoroughly checked the small planet. He even went to the inner area's empty sector to explore. Finally, when he confirmed that everything was fine, he set up his army's base within the planet's inner area. He then took out all of the remaining construction puppets from his storage bag.

After giving his orders to modify the planet and produce self-destructing battleships, he ignored the donkey and Little Wu, who were playing on the Soul Rift Planet. Wang Baole sat on a mountain peak on

the Soul Rift Planet's surface. Looking at the stars in the sky, Wang Baole started thinking about the most important thing regarding his army. That was... its rank!

During his time in the Ice Phoenix Legion, Wang Baole had gained a fairly comprehensive understanding of the Divine Eye civilization's army ranks. He knew that within the Divine Eye civilization, armies were split into 19 ranks!

Only the armies of the three greater sects could reach the top 12 levels. Meanwhile, armies of the lesser sects occupied the bottom seven ranks.

For example, after the Ice Phoenix Legion rose to fifth place, they entered the second rank. As for the top-ranked armies, there were only three in the entire Divine Eye civilization—the strongest army of each greater sect.

As for Wang Baole's newly formed Soul Rift Legion, it was only at rank 12. Despite this, his army's ranking still far exceeded that of the Holy Crest Sect army he was a part of previously. It was only at rank 17.

Rank 12... It should enable me to obtain more heritage from the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons, right? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. The true reason behind him wanting to form an army was to get the heritage within the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons.

At that moment, since the army base was already confirmed and the construction didn't really require his involvement, Wang Baole thought about making another trip to the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons to obtain heritage.

With the level 28 Divine Justice Shield and his late-stage Soul Conduit realm cultivation, he wasn't scared of the Ink Dragon Legion's commander.

Even if there was someone who eyed the bounty, unless it was a Spirit Immortal that attacked, Wang Baole was extremely confident that his opponent would be unable to trap him.

But after thinking, Wang Baole brushed away that thought. After all, while he could obtain some heritage if he went to the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons again, it would be hard for him to obtain everything. At the same time, if he went there too many times, it would form a fixed pattern and bring him some unwanted trouble.

So, the most important thing to me right now is to raise my army's rank!

And the way to do so is to challenge other armies... Once I win, I can replace them! A glimmer appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. Challenging one another, that was the rule of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. It was just that the number of casualties couldn't exceed a certain amount.

At the same time, he would need to expend a lot of resources every time he applied to challenge another army. Also, if he lost, he would need to pay even more reparations since he was the challenger.

For example, the previous challenge against the Ice Phoenix Legion was like that. Afterward, with the eleventh army at the forefront, the Ice Phoenix Legion was given an astonishing amount of resources. This compensation almost completely emptied the eleventh army of its resources and greatly crippled them.

If only a lesser sect would come and challenge me. Wang Baole was rather envious of the Ice Phoenix Legion's luck. But after thinking, he felt that with his army being the lowest-ranked army within the greater sects, it wasn't impossible for him to be challenged by a lesser sect.

It was just that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect already had harsh requirements for resource contributions when greater sect legions tried to challenge each other. However, compared to what the lesser sects applying for a challenge had to pay, the former requirements seemed comparatively gentler.

Within the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, lesser sect armies were allowed to challenge greater sect armies. They could also get promoted and replace the greater sect army if they won, becoming a direct subordinate to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and enjoying countless conveniences.

However, such events required extreme sacrifices just to apply for the right to challenge. They were extremely astonishing. Not only did they require one of the top five greater sect armies to be a guarantor, but they also required the lesser sect army to cough up resources hundredfold to successfully obtain the right to challenge.

Such a price was basically impossible to afford for a large majority of lesser sect armies. Even if they could afford it... once they lost, not only would they have to cough up an even more horrifying amount of resources as compensation, but they would also have to yield and become the subordinates of the army they challenged!

Such harsh conditions made occasions where a lesser sect army challenged a greater sect army more of a political move. Although they would occasionally happen, they mostly communicated and discussed things with the army that they were going to challenge beforehand. In the end, the challenge would merely be for show.

Because he knew this, Wang Baole could only sigh as he started pondering over which army to challenge to raise the rank of his army.

But just as Wang Baole was pondering over which army to challenge, an uninvited guest showed up at his Soul Rift Planet!

It was a middle-aged man wearing green robes. He exuded a cold aura that belonged to someone of power. Stepping on a bronze-colored giant fish, he seemed to treat the cosmos as an ocean. He treated the Soul Rift Planet, which Wang Baole was on, as a stone at the bottom of the ocean. He didn't truly descend, looking down at the planet from the heavens instead!

His appearance covered the cosmos, and the entire sky was filled with waves that his bronze fish created as he exuded the aura of an early-stage Spirit Immortal.

He looked down at the planet like a deity, staring coldly at Wang Baole, who was raising his head and meeting the man's gaze while standing on a mountain peak.

"I am Yi Nianzi from the Green Kraken Legion!"

"Under the orders of Commander Gu Mo, I am here to recruit Long Nanzi's Soul Rift Legion as a subordinate to the Green Kraken Legion. You will pursue future actions under the lead of the Green Kraken Legion!"

The green-robed man spoke coldly while in mid-air. Raising his right hand and waving it down, a resplendent glimmer immediately transmogrified in his hand and exploded forth, becoming a shooting star that headed straight for Wang Baole. In the end, after stopping in front of Wang Baole, it transformed into a green bamboo scroll!

The bamboo scroll exuded a mighty aura, as though it was some form of testimony!

“Long Nanzi, leave your imprint and seal your wholehearted allegiance to the Green Kraken Legion into this scroll!”

Looking at the green bamboo scroll in front of him, Wang Baole had an ugly expression. After focusing his gaze on Yi Nianzi for a few breaths of time, he replied coldly.

“I refuse!”