

## Worth 851

### Chapter 851: A Technique to Fool the Heavens!

Time slowly passed... The possession had already gone on for a very long time, and Wang Baole felt a little tired as well. After all, continuously unleashing the Dark Fire while forming his devouring seed and scabbard and making them constantly shake and seem to struggle so as to scare people was all very tiring.

And absorbing the old ghost's soul body and biting it every time was also very tiring.

The most important thing was, even though Wang Baole gave up on resisting in the end and focused on absorbing, such cooperation was equally tiring. That was because the old ghost was unleashing different kinds of possession techniques.

*Oh well, I'm just that nice. To respect the elderly, I'll let him suffer.* Wang Baole sighed while not hiding the fact that he was very pleased with himself. But he displayed a look of helplessness as well and swallowed a part of the old ghost's soul again.

Now, almost 70% of the old ghost's soul had been swallowed by him. In fact, Wang Baole even felt himself changing. He had a feeling that when the possession ended and he opened his eyes, his cultivation would break through and step into the Spirit Immortal realm from the Soul Conduit realm.

And he would definitely not be at the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm. There was an extremely huge possibility that... he would instantly rise to the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm. In fact, reaching the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm... seemed possible as well.

*So be it, for all that, I'll just feel tired.* Wang Baole sighed and lunged over again to swallow viciously. But when he swallowed this time, the old ghost, who was still continuously trying previously, suddenly let out a roar. The remaining part of his soul spread forth. He didn't try again. Instead... he retreated and chose to escape!

Obviously, the old ghost had been extremely shocked by the weirdness of the possession. He actually decided to give up at that moment and wanted to leave. However... this was Wang Baole's essence body, and the old ghost couldn't just come and go as he pleased.

The old ghost made use of Wang Baole to practice the Demonic Eye Art and formed a connection with him as a result, which thereby became the opportunity for the possession. However, the connection could also be used by Wang Baole to make it so that the old ghost couldn't escape his body!

*Demonic Eye Art!* As Wang Baole's soul body shook, his soul instantly became a giant black eye and formed a seal, preventing the old ghost from leaving the possession as he cried out in pain.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, I was wrong. I beg you. I can give you anything. I was wrong..."

"Call me Daddy, and I'll consider it!"

"Daddy, I was wrong, I really did something wrong. Please let me go!"

"I've finished considering it. There's no use even if you call me Daddy. Son, fat chance!"

“Wang Baole, you’ve forced my hand!”

“Yeah, I’ve forced your hand, so what!” Wang Baole humphed and lunged again to take another bite.

“Ahhhhhh!” The old ghost went into a frenzy and unleashed his cultivation techniques hysterically.

“Nine-to-One Origin Skill...”

“Demonic Eye Heaven Art...”

“Single Focus Technique...”

He unleashed over ten cultivation techniques at once, but in the end... he still failed. And under Wang Baole’s continuous absorption, he had already lost more than 80% of his soul body. There was only his soul’s head left floating there, and his eyes were filled with desperation and confusion.

He had already completely given up. While he was completely exhausted, the one thing he was most obsessed about in his heart was... why things would turn out this way and why he failed...

“Wang Baole, I’ll use a secret to exchange for an answer from you. Tell me, why did the possession end up like this...” In the end, the old ghost looked at Wang Baole blankly and mumbled.

“What secret? Tell me?” Wang Baole, who was preparing to eat up the remaining soul in one go, asked.

“The Divine Eye Art isn’t my original cultivation technique. Like the statue outside, it comes from a mysterious place called... the Graveyard of Stars. It’s a place of legends in the Never-Ending Star Domain and a secret realm that countless top family clans and sects desire and would die for. And I know a way to obtain a place to secretly enter when people enter using a certain ceremony!”

“Don’t bother searching my soul. I’ve sealed it with a hindrance, and it’ll collapse the moment my soul is searched. Now, can you tell me why my possession failed?” Speaking to that point, the old ghost looked towards Wang Baole with anticipation.

He said he wanted to exchange for an answer, but, in reality, he said all that as bait in an attempt to save his own life. In fact, he had other ideas deep in his mind. Although he failed this time, it didn’t mean that he wouldn’t succeed the next time so long as Wang Baole was swayed and gave him a chance.

He believed that so long as Wang Baole was swayed, his life would be saved. As for the secret... he would naturally tell it to Wang Baole. That was because there were two ways to enter that mysterious land—a legitimate way and a special way. He had already passed down the legitimate way to people in his clan before he died all those years ago. As for the special way, he originally planned to use it to bring misfortune to people, but he didn’t get to use it before he died.

Now, he decided to use it to bring misfortune upon Wang Baole. So long as Wang Baole was swayed and followed his method, he would have a chance to control the situation again!

“Interesting.” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, looked at the patriarch, and laughed.

“The reason your possession failed? Of course I can tell you that. You fool. My body now is only an avatar. You tried to possess my avatar. Isn’t that foolish? I was even hoping for you to succeed. If you

had successfully possessed my avatar, would you have become my avatar?" Wang Baole coughed and told him the answer.

The answer was like countless bolts of lightning exploding in the old ghost's soul. He had previously guessed many answers, but he didn't expect it to be this way. So, as his soul shook, he almost exploded open uncontrollably.

"Impossible!" The old ghost roared. To him, it was all a huge joke. He prepared so much and thought for so long, unleashing techniques and dirty tricks. In the end, he discovered that the thing he wanted to possess was actually an illusory avatar.

Instinctively, he felt that this was wrong. That was because, if Wang Baole was an avatar, it was impossible for him not to notice. Unless...

*Someone unleashed a technique to fool the heavens, blocking my soul sense and planting a seed of illusion in my brain!* The thought came to the old ghost out of the blue and was the only explanation he could think of. He felt bitter, frenzied, and indignant in his heart. He was about to speak, but in the next moment... he saw Wang Baole's soul body speeding towards him.

*He doesn't want to know...* A strong sense of danger made the old ghost scream. But not waiting for him to finish speaking, the remaining portion of his soul body was completely and cleanly swallowed by Wang Baole.

He had already died before and was only left with a soul body. If he died under the hands of someone else, possibly because his Nine Spectrals were sealed, there were still some seals and thus a possibility of reviving again. However... those who died under the hands of someone from the Dark Sect wouldn't have this chance at all. Because when Wang Baole swallowed him, he said a certain sentence!

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

When he said that, the sound of something being damaged came from Wang Baole's soul.

The first emperor of the Divine Eye civilization had his form and soul destroyed at that moment!

*Of course I want to know, but I also know that leaving a threat behind brings no benefit to me. Besides... the Violet Gold civilization isn't foolish. You're obviously not the only one who knows about this!* Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Through the words of the old ghost, he faintly guessed why the Violet Gold civilization would cooperate with the weak Divine Eye civilization. If the Divine Eye civilization didn't have the secret about the Graveyard of Stars, Wang Baole felt that it was highly unlikely.

*As for Xie Haiyang... he might have eaten three and allowed me to go against the person he invested in for a long time because he had plans regarding the Graveyard of Stars!*

As all sorts of thoughts flashed in Wang Baole's mind, he felt the strength of his soul body and the intense disturbances that threatened to explode out and remembered the possession. He was already 90% sure in his heart that his senior brother, Chen Qing... helped him back then and left such a great opportunity for him.

*Senior Brother, where are you...* Wang Baole sighed. With thanks and longing, his soul spread out and covered his body. The moment he controlled his body again, his cultivation shot up!

## Chapter 852: Herding All Life

To Wang Baole, this chance, from how much it could increase his cultivation alone, could be said to be unprecedented. Even though he had many opportunities previously, they mostly increased his potential and kept gathering. At this moment, all of his gathered opportunities exploded forth, and his cultivation started shooting up incredibly!

He could clearly feel that after he swallowed the old ghost, he seemed to have a vast ocean in his soul. And what he needed to do most was unleash that ocean and turn it into his cultivation!

At the same time, he could faintly feel that the ocean wasn't completely sealed within his soul like he previously thought. It seemed to be slowly dissipating away!

Such dissipation made Wang Baole's gaze flash. As a Dark Child, he could tell that such dissipation was definitely not a Dark Sect technique. That was because the Dark Sect herded souls and cared most about getting the purest soul back into the cycle of reincarnation. As for their cultivation and soul power, they would be returned back to the heavens and earth, causing it to become a cycle.

But the ocean within his soul now didn't dissipate back into the heavens and earth. Instead, it seemed to flow to a designated place. Wang Baole couldn't explain such a feeling clearly, but as a Dark Child, his gut told him that such a judgment shouldn't be wrong.

*What the heck?* Such a feeling shocked Wang Baole a bit. He couldn't help but think of the Never-Ending Clan, and another guess appeared in his mind.

*Could it be... that the so-called method the Never-Ending Clan uses to break past life and death is only an illusion? The true core of their technique is to absorb the power of the entire Dao Domain slowly into their bodies? The Dark Sect herds souls of the dead, while the Never-Ending Clan herds all life?*

He didn't know whether he was correct or not, but he was very clear that... he absolutely couldn't let the opportunity he had put in so much effort to obtain dissipate.

So, without hesitation, Wang Baole made his own soul the place where the ocean flowed into. He seemed to open the floodgates, causing the ocean in his soul to explode forth.

As it exploded forth, his body shook violently. He instantly felt the cultivation of his essence body explode forth from the previous False Immortal realm state. His soul shook, and his essence body swayed. It was like a shoot sprouting from the ground, and it kept pounding forth. As if it could crush mountains and empty the sea, he achieved a breakthrough immediately.

From the False Immortal state of a perfected stage Soul Conduit, his cultivation increased to... the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm!

A so-called Spirit Immortal would turn their soul into a Divine Soul and have no impurities in their body. With the circulation of their cultivation within their body, a natural aroma would spread towards the surroundings. While it would cause them to change completely both internally and externally, it would also cause them to have a power similar to an energy field due to the transformation of their soul. It would spread in a radius of a thousand feet and seemingly turn that area into their own territory.

Within that territory, unless those who had lower cultivations used special methods or Dharmic treasures, they would be suppressed immediately.

And this opportunity hadn't ended. When Wang Baole swallowed the old ghost, it didn't only include the old ghost. He also swallowed the Qi of millions of dead souls, as well as the twelve spiritual dragons that the twelve emperors turned into.

The ocean in his soul formed from all of that was extremely magnificent.

So, after he paused for a short while, he opened the floodgates again and allowed the ocean in his soul to gush forward once more.

His cultivation started shooting up incredibly again the moment he broke through the Soul Conduit realm and stepped into the Spirit Immortal realm. Rumbles reverberated on his body. As the firmament of the imperial cemetery rumbled, it formed a giant vortex. While it affected the whole world, Wang Baole's cultivation rose again!

From the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm, he reached the peak of the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm immediately and even hit the perfected early-stage Spirit Immortal realm. All of that seemed to be achieved effortlessly. It was as though no obstacles could obstruct the seawater that burst forth intensely, that they were so weak that they couldn't even take a hit. Any obstacles were smashed apart directly!

This caused his cultivation to skip the refinement and stabilization process that ordinary cultivators needed to do for dozens of years.

*This feeling... This is the feeling I want!* Wang Baole was extremely excited. After suppressing the ocean in his soul temporarily, he gritted his teeth and let it explode forth once more!

Instantly, the rise of his cultivation became even more violent. It seemed to gather all its power to charge forth violently as he broke through the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm and stepped into... the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm!

The moment he became a mid-stage Spirit Immortal, Wang Baole's body shook violently, and a roar spread from his mouth. Rumbles and cracks sounded from his body, seemingly reverberating continuously from inside his body towards the outside. As the rumbles and cracks reverberated, the disturbances dispersed from his body exceeded the previous ones by more than ten times.

Such cracks left Wang Baole with no choice but to temporarily suppress the ocean within his soul, like closing the floodgates. At the same time, the vortex in the sky exploded forth more intensely, and the earth was trembling. A horrifying aura spread from his body!

*I should... be able to continue!* Wang Baole didn't open his eyes. He was very clear that he was in an extremely important period. How high his cultivation could reach depended on this opportunity. Of course... it depended on how much he could take!

That was because, while his cultivation was increasing, his essence body was also reaching its limit. The previous cracks and rumbles brought him extreme pain, as though his soul was about to collapse, every time they sounded.

But Wang Baole didn't care about this kind of pain!

He was already someone who was harsh on himself. At that moment, he opened the floodgates again without hesitation, causing the ocean in his soul to burst forth violently once again. It gushed straight into his body, and his cultivation shot up once again.

Rumbles echoed in his soul. As the cracks in his body became more intense, his cultivation also shot up crazily. It kept shooting up from the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm. When it neared the peak of the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm, his body had reached its limit.

If someone stood in front of him right then, they would definitely see that his essence body had countless rifts on it. It was like a broken porcelain vase that was forcefully glued back together, seeming like it would collapse with a gentle touch.

That was because Wang Baole's cultivation increased too quickly this time, which made it such that his essence body had no time to digest and get used to its new cultivation. It was as though it was being force-fed. Although the increase in his cultivation was horrifying, there was also danger involved!

This was also because Wang Baole was becoming somewhat greedy and very harsh on himself. If he only broke through to the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm, his essence body wouldn't be in such a state. It was just that... if he really absorbed the cultivation slowly, it would definitely take a long time. The most important thing was, Wang Baole was worried that as time passed, the opportunity he didn't absorb would dissipate completely and no longer belong to him.

That was unless he could absorb it completely and turn it into his cultivation. So, Wang Baole closed his eyes, judged the situation, and gritted his teeth as he chanted the Dao Scripture silently in his heart!

At the same time, he activated the Eternal Star Fire and the Planet realm palm within it, causing it to disperse its power and descend on his body. He turned it into external pressure to forcefully stop his body from collapsing!

*I don't believe it!* Wang Baole growled, and his cultivation exploded forth again. As his body trembled, it seemed to be about to explode. But immediately, the Eternal Star Fire spread out and engulfed him. The Planet realm palm also flew out and floated above him to suppress his body.

This way, they caused Wang Baole's body, which was about to collapse, to restabilize. Following that... his cultivation exploded forth rapidly under the force-feeding and reached the peak of the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm, even reaching the perfected mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm!

And at that moment, only 20% of the sea of opportunity in Wang Baole's soul was left. After thinking for a short while, frenzy appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as he completely unleashed the remaining 20% of the sea of opportunity.

*Break through!* As Wang Baole roared in his heart, the power of the Dao Scripture descended. While it engulfed the entire world, it also descended upon his body, causing it to stabilize again while it trembled. Following that... as the 20% of the sea of opportunity gushed into his body, his cultivation shot up again!

The rumbles were like heavenly thunder as they spread from Wang Baole's body. As they echoed around the whole world, his cultivation finally rose to its limit. Under the crazy charging of his perfected mid-stage Spirit Immortal cultivation, his cultivation broke through again!

He stepped into... the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm!

And the consequence was the trembling of his body. The intense pain, as though his body and soul were splitting apart, made Wang Baole scream. His cultivation circulated violently, and the demonic eye appeared behind him. The Emperor Armor also appeared and engulfed him as he kept reinforcing his body. They combined with the Eternal Star Fire, Planet realm palm, and Dao Scripture to suppress his body with all their might, buying time for him to stabilize and repair it.

*I must persevere. D\*mn it, this is the best, unprecedented opportunity that I, Wang Baole, have ever gotten! No one can take it away from me!*

At the same time, deep under the ground of the Divine Eye main star, within the coffin where Wang Baole's true body resided, the true body, which had its eyes closed, also started rumbling at that moment. Waves of Spirit Immortal disturbances spread forth. As they rose to the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm, the mysterious mask also glowed. Faintly, the sound of Little Missy inhaling could be heard.

"This Wang Baole... is too greedy. He's also too harsh on himself. He's risking his life just to increase his cultivation!"

"Fine, I'll help him. I bet this Wang Baole won't succeed. His avatar definitely can't withstand it and will collapse, causing him to fail. No one can do that, and he's no exception. There's no way he'll succeed!" Little Missy coughed as she said words similar to what she had said many times before.

### **Chapter 853: Dark Art: Return of Yang!**

To a certain extent, Little Missy's words made sense. Wang Baole was indeed too greedy this time. Although it was because he didn't want the opportunity that he worked so hard to obtain to slip away, both the early-stage and mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm wouldn't cause him such pain.

After all, completely unleashing the ocean in his soul and pouring it all into his body in such a short time meant that his essence body could be considered to be torn to pieces.

It could withstand collapsing and stand there because of the Eternal Star Fire and Planet realm palm in his body, alongside the suppression of the Emperor Armor and power of the Dao Scripture. It was just that the intense pain coming from his body made Wang Baole shiver uncontrollably. But the only thing that he could do at that point was focus all of his energy on stabilizing his body.

The good thing was that both the Eternal Star Fire and the Planet realm palm had extraordinary power. The Emperor Armor also acted like a tightening ring to bind his body, thereby giving him time to catch his breath. The most important factor was the Dao Scripture. When its will descended and engulfed Wang Baole's body, it seemed to give him incredible power.

This made it so that Wang Baole could forcefully stabilize his body a bit in a short amount of time. It was just that... the Dao Scripture couldn't be sustained for long and dissipated very quickly. But the Eternal

Star Fire could last forever, so although he was suddenly under a lot of stress, after the stabilization, he could already open his eyes slightly.

*I was too reckless this time...* Wang Baole lowered his head while smiling bitterly. Looking at his body, he could clearly feel that once he stopped using the Eternal Star Fire, Planet realm palm, or Emperor Armor, his body would collapse immediately. His state could be considered at an equilibrium.

*I'm already a late-stage Spirit Immortal, but I feel like a porcelain doll. I'll be screwed by a mere touch.* Wang Baole raised his head helplessly. His gaze swept past the millions of souls kneeling in front of him while remaining stationary. He also looked towards the twelve emperors kneeling in the sky palace, a strange glimmer appearing in his eyes. In the end, he looked at the emperor's armor sitting on the royal throne deep within the palace.

After swallowing the old ghost, although he didn't obtain his memories and the continuation techniques of the Demonic Eye Art, his own Demonic Eye Art was already different from before. Without the will of the old ghost within it, the Demonic Eye Art already completely belonged to him. Wang Baole even experienced a strange feeling when he looked towards the emperor's armor. It was as though... the armor was dispersing waves of resonance with his Demonic Eye Art cultivation technique.

Feeling that resonance, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Despite every part of his body hurting, he still forced himself to raise his feet and step forward. His late-stage Spirit Immortal cultivation spread forth, and although he only took one step, Wang Baole's silhouette disappeared. When it reappeared... he was already in the palace. He was behind the twelve emperors and in front of the emperor's armor!

Wang Baole stood there and stared at the armor in front of him. After being silent for a few breath's time, he slowly raised his right hand and pressed it towards the armor. The giant black eye behind him also appeared.

Instantly, as Wang Baole's palm landed and the black eye appeared behind him, the emperor's armor in front of him trembled and actually disassembled itself into hundreds of pieces in the blink of an eye, heading straight for Wang Baole. It first touched his outstretched right hand and slowly covered him starting from the finger. After it formed a black palm armor, it spread up his arm towards his chest and then spread to his left hand and entire upper body.

Afterwards, it spread up and down at the same time. One part went up Wang Baole's neck and covered his face. Meanwhile, the other part spread towards his legs. All of that happened in an instant, and in that instant... Wang Baole's body trembled violently. He felt the disturbance of the Thearch Armor and the vibration of his Dharmic Battleship.

Very quickly, the locust Dharmic Battleship was actually separated from within the Emperor Armor and landed at one side amidst rumbles. It was as though the emperor's armor didn't approve of it. While it chased it away, it fused together with the original Thearch Armor.

Such a fusion was obviously more compatible than the one between the Thearch Armor and locust Dharmic Battleship. It was as though the two armors were originally a single armor. There were no obstacles to the fusion, and they both seemed to complement each other. In an instant, they completely fused together.



In the next moment, an aura even more violent than that of the previous Emperor Armor burst forth from Wang Baole's new armor. Its appearance also changed. Countless complicated patterns appeared, looking like countless eyes. The previous bone spikes were all retracted, but they didn't disappear. Instead, Wang Baole could unleash them with just a thought.

Its color was also completely black. Finally... within the countless eyes on the armor, a giant red eye appeared on Wang Baole's chest. The eyes were like stars accentuating the moon, making the red eye extremely eye-catching.

Following that was a wave of power that was completely compatible with Wang Baole's avatar. Furthermore, the complete Divine Eye Art that Wang Baole longed for was imprinted directly into his mind from the armor.

This caused Wang Baole to clench his fists as his breathing quickened. Instantly, the heavens and earth changed as the winds and clouds rumbled. His late-stage Spirit Immortal cultivation exploded forth, and it was boosted instantly. It exceeded the late-stage and perfected Spirit Immortal realm. Although the power unleashed was weaker than that of a Planet realm.... to a certain extent, it seemed not too far off from the power of a true Planet realm!

This shook Wang Baole's soul. He felt that he was stronger than he ever was before, and he also felt that his torn and tattered body had actually stabilized even more following the appearance of the new Emperor Armor.

It seemed like he didn't even need the Eternal Star Fire and Planet realm palm to maintain his current state. Such a feeling was very intense and caused Wang Baole to decisively try putting away both the Eternal Star Fire and Planet realm palm at once after going silent for a few breaths.

When he put them away completely, although the intense pain on his body intensified, his body remained stable as he predicted.

*This Emperor Armor.... is indeed extraordinary!*

*If that's the case, then I have time to think about how to completely stabilize my body. At the same time... following the completion of the Divine Eye Art, my cultivation can rise infinitely so long as I continue killing in the future!* While Wang Baole was extremely excited, he experienced how horrifying the Divine Eye Art was. Meanwhile, he also grew more curious about the origin of the Divine Eye Art.

But he knew that he couldn't be anxious about those kinds of things. He also didn't regret completely exterminating the old ghost. After all, Wang Baole instinctively distrusted that old ghost. After suppressing that thought, he raised his head to look at his surroundings. He was just about to check what treasures were left within the imperial cemetery when...

As his gaze swept past, the motionless emperor spirits kneeling down within the palace trembled. After they got up and turned their heads to look at Wang Baole in unison, they kneeled towards him!

"Greetings, Emperor!"

Not only they behaved this way. Outside the palace, the millions of spirits got up and turned around in unison. Afterward, they all kneeled towards Wang Baole and dispersed a heaven-shaking wave as their disturbances gathered together.

“Greetings, Emperor!”

Wang Baole immediately narrowed his eyes and experienced it. First, he confirmed that he was indeed Wang Baole and that him swallowing the old ghost wasn't an illusion and actually happened. Afterward, he looked towards the twelve emperors and the millions of spirits outside. He had already noticed something interesting, though he wasn't sure of the source. Perhaps it was because of him swallowing the old ghost, or the fact that he was the Dark Child, or because of his armor...

There was also a possibility that it was due to all three of those factors combined. Regardless, he was able to control the millions of souls and twelve emperors. More than that, to them, he... was the Divine Eye civilization's emperor!

*Twelve emperors... and every one of them is equivalent to a Spirit Immortal Divine Soul...*

*For the millions of souls, although they're not Spirit Immortals, they all have the power of a Nascent Soul!*

This scene caused Wang Baole's breathing to quicken slightly as a glimmer appeared in his eyes. He had already understood in his heart that all of this was probably prepared by the old ghost for his rise after he revived.

*You're worse than me at herding souls, old ghost. As for sealing souls and returning yang... you definitely wouldn't know how to do that either. So, these millions of souls are destined to belong to me! As Wang Baole laughed, he raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, large numbers of puppets appeared from within his storage bag. There were approximately a hundred thousand of them. Although they couldn't meet the requirements of millions of souls, they could at least provide them a place to shelter themselves.*

Afterward, Wang Baole took out twelve strong puppets that he had refined himself. The twelve puppets were created in batches by Wang Baole throughout the years. As they appeared, Wang Baole weaved hand seals with both hands as a strange light spread from his eyes. Instantly, Dark Fire burst forth from within and outside his body, transforming into Dark Seals that weren't from this world one after another in his surroundings.

“Dark Art... Sealing, Return of Yang!”

### **Chapter 854: Nine Spectrals Heaven!**

The Dark Dream he experienced previously allowed Wang Baole to learn many Dark Arts. However, it was hard for him to unleash them due to his low cultivation level. Now, as his cultivation reached the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm, many techniques could be used by him.

For example, the return of yang was a method to allow souls to gather on a certain object. And there were many restrictions when unleashing this technique. It required the souls to not resist at all and was considered a forbidden technique in the Dark Sect.

But to Wang Baole now, there was no such thing as a forbidden technique. As he unleashed his technique, the soul bodies of the twelve emperors trembled violently and became twelve rays of black light that headed towards the twelve puppets Wang Baole took out. Instantly, they fused together.

After a moment, the twelve puppets shook, and slowly, each of them dispersed auras equivalent to that of an early-stage Spirit Immortal. The auras were still not very stable and required more time to fuse. It was fine, though, as Wang Baole was in no hurry. After checking thoroughly and ensuring that there were no problems, he raised his right hand and waved it to store the twelve puppets.

*After nurturing them for a short period of time, I'll have twelve Spirit Immortal puppets!*

*And those millions of souls...* Wang Baole was delighted in his heart. He felt that not only did his cultivation reach an astonishing level, he also obtained many rewards. So he happily stored those hundred thousand puppets and the millions of souls residing in them into his storage bag. Then, he took a deep breath and looked at his surroundings.

*Normally, cemeteries would have some funeral objects buried along with the dead. This is the Divine Eye civilization's imperial cemetery, and previous emperors were all buried here after they died. In that case, there must be many funeral objects.* Wang Baole's eyes glowed as he spread his Divine Sense out. With the power of his late-stage Spirit Immortal Divine Sense, despite the imperial cemetery covering a large area, it engulfed the entire place in an instant. After sweeping across the area rapidly, Wang Baole's body jolted, and his eyes grew wide.

*All of this...* Wang Baole's breathing quickened due to what he saw with his Divine Sense. In the next moment, his body took a step forward and disappeared. When he reappeared, he was in the sky above the palace. When he lowered his head, he immediately saw four huge mountains, which he had seen with his Divine Sense previously! The four mountains had the palace at their center, surrounding it.

The four huge mountains looked like mountain ranges, but under Wang Baole's Dharma Eyes, their veil was lifted. The scene in his eyes sent shockwaves through Wang Baole's soul.

The first mountain seemed to have assimilated as time passed and had completely fused into one. It was obviously formed by the stacking of countless Spirit Stones. Wang Baole didn't notice it previously because the Spirit Qi within the Spirit Stones in the mountain had already completely dissipated, making it look like a regular mountain.

*There are tens of millions of Spirit Stones at least...* Wang Baole inhaled. He was shocked, and his body neared rapidly and took a closer look. He could only clutch his chest as he felt a strong sense of emotional pain.

*I've come too late! If only I came here some ten thousand years ago...* Wang Baole wore a gloomy expression, and he was unable to discern how he felt. After a moment, he looked towards the second mountain, which was formed by the piling of countless pills. It was just that... the pills had no more Spirit Qi in them, just like the Spirit Stones. They had already degenerated from within and lost their effectiveness.

*Is the Divine Eye civilization full of fools? How could they be so wasteful? Were they extremely rich back in the day?* Wang Baole felt extreme pain as he reached the pill mountain and stared at it blankly. After a moment, he went to the third and fourth mountains listlessly. The two mountains were a Dharmic treasure mountain and a battleship mountain!

When Wang Baole went to the former, his sense of regret intensified a bit. But because he was an artifact refinement master, he was very clear that Dharmic treasures that were decayed by time weren't worth much. So although he still felt pain over the loss, he left after checking the mountain.

However... when he went to the last mountain and saw the mountain formed by the piling of countless battleships, Wang Baole became extremely depressed and heartbroken.

*My god, that's way too wasteful...* Wang Baole wanted to cry but had no tears. That was especially so when he discovered that there were actually Dharmic Battleships in the mountain. When he discovered that there were up to a thousand of them, he seemed to be hit by an invisible fist, and his whole body shook for a while.

*The Divine Eye civilization is definitely crazy. No matter how strong they were, they couldn't possibly bury a thousand Dharmic Battleships with their dead. Which b\*stard did this!* Wang Baole became extremely angry in an instant, his heart bleeding from the sense of loss. But at the same time, he was suspicious. Because, logically speaking, the Divine Eye civilization couldn't possibly be so strong. So, after checking thoroughly, he sighed.

*They weren't buried with the dead all at once but divided into many different times... Probably, after each b\*stard died, they would bury Dharmic Battleships with them more or less... And the Dharmic Battleships basically all have cracks on them. They don't seem to be corroded by time. It's more like damage that they sustained when they were alive...*

*It's probably like that anyway. After all, it's unclear how long has passed since the civilization's establishment.* Wang Baole sighed as he went forward to pick out a Dharmic Battleship indignantly. After checking it thoroughly, he confirmed that the Dharmic Battleships had all completely died, and only their corpses remained.

And probably due to their previous injuries or the corrosion of time, they had already lost their value as materials. But if he just left like that, Wang Baole would be unsatisfied. So he stood there silently for a long while before suddenly raising his hand to grab towards the air. After taking out a Dharmic Battleship, he started trying to modify it.

Although it was already a corpse and had lost its value, Wang Baole's mastery in artifact refinement gave him some ability to turn trash into treasure. After he disassembled some self-destructing battleships and incorporated them within the Dharmic Battleships, Wang Baole finally recovered some of the value of the dead Dharmic Battleship.

The value was displayed via the principle of recycling. It allowed the Dharmic Battleship corpse to recover part of its power for a moment and then self-destruct. However, the power was very weak, only 10% of that of a regular Dharmic Battleship.

But there were thousands of Dharmic Battleships there. Wang Baole would gain quite a lot if he modified all of them. So he gritted his teeth and took out his hundred thousand puppets. Because souls were residing in them, they were easier to control. Therefore, after three days, under the efforts of the hundred thousand puppets, a total of more than 900 Dharmic Battleships were modified by Wang Baole and became his self-destructing Dharmic Battleships.

*Although their power is ordinary, they can still be used to scare people!* Wang Baole sighed. That was probably the only thing Wang Baole thought was decent about the Dharmic Battleships, their appearance...

Under his modifications, although their explosive power was weak, the Dharmic Battleships still looked very scary and no different from normal Dharmic Battleships.

After comforting himself, Wang Baole accepted the result reluctantly. Then, after storing all of the Dharmic Battleships, he raised his head to look at the sky and took a deep breath.

*If that's it... it's time for me to leave.* Wang Baole turned his head to look at his surroundings and spread his Divine Sense out again to check the entire imperial cemetery once more. After he was sure he didn't miss out on anything, he finally looked at the palace floating in mid-air.

*It's a pity that it's all an illusion and doesn't actually exist. Otherwise... I could disassemble and sell it.* Shaking his head in regret, Wang Baole flicked his body, heading towards the sky. As he neared, he raised his right hand and threw a punch.

The sky rumbled, and a giant vortex was created by Wang Baole. On the one hand, his cultivation was extremely strong. On the other hand, he had become the emperor and was the owner of the imperial cemetery. So as rumbles sounded, he activated the imperial cemetery's exit.

As the vortex appeared, Wang Baole, who was about to step out, suddenly stopped in his tracks and stared. Looking at the pitch darkness outside the vortex and feeling the auras dispersing into the vortex from outside, he couldn't stop light from appearing in his eyes.

*This aura...* Wang Baole held his breath and spread his Divine Sense out first, incorporating it into the vortex to sense the outside world. When he noticed the void in the world he was in, the vast amount of mist spreading within it, and that the imperial cemetery statue he was in was constantly sinking, Wang Baole was stunned.

*This is... the Dark Realm?*

The Dark Realm was referred to by different names in different civilizations. For example, the Divine Eye civilization called it the Nine Spectrals. And to Wang Baole's knowledge, it was the dark place that the Dark Sect opened up. Because of his low cultivation, he only knew about it and had never entered it before.

But now, after sensing the aura outside and double-confirming, Wang Baole became invigorated. With a flick of his body, he stepped out of the vortex and stood atop the constantly sinking statue, gazing at his surroundings. The moment his body appeared, it seemed as though a stone had been thrown onto a lake's surface. He caused all of the surrounding mist to roll, and cries sounded in the originally silent world.

Wherever his gaze landed, all of the mist boiled and rolled intensely. It sped forth from all around and circled Wang Baole's surroundings. It formed an even bigger vortex and spread even further.

It seemed to be... cheering for him, welcoming him, and worshipping him!

*Which good samaritan used their immense strength to throw this statue into the Dark Realm...* Wang Baole was very surprised in his heart. Because, by simply breathing, as the surrounding mist entered his body, the torn and tattered body under his armor actually recovered more quickly!

### **Chapter 855: Strongest Spirit Immortal!**

To Dark Sect disciples, the Dark Realm was like a world completely under their control. Like how the heaven and earth were divided into yin and yang, Dark Sect disciples in the Dark Realm could do more than herd souls, they could cultivate.

And the special Dark Qi within the Dark Realm was an extremely nourishing item equivalent to Spirit Qi for the Dark Sect. It could cause their cultivation to incorporate both yin and yang and far exceed that of other sects.

For Dark Sect disciples back in the day, everyone had a fixed right to enter the Dark Realm to cultivate. But there were still cultivation level requirements. They had to be at least at the Planet realm in order to enter. So, Wang Baole had heard of and knew about it while in the Dark Dream, but he had never entered it before.

And after the Dark Sect fell, because the Heavenly Dao collapsed, the Dark Sect was already wilting to a certain extent. Furthermore, the Never-Ending Clan had sealed it, and thus no Dark Sect disciple had gone to the Dark Realm for a very very long time.

Similarly, because no one had gone there for a very long time, it caused the concentration of Dark Qi within the Dark Realm of the Never-Ending Dao Domain to reach an astonishing level. Although souls at the Planet realm and above couldn't enter the Dark Realm due to the death of the Heavenly Dao, causing the entire Dark Realm to lose its source, the concentrated aura... was still incredible nourishment for Wang Baole!

After sensing that this was the Dark Realm that the Dark Sect referred to and that the aura there caused his shattered body to heal, Wang Baole thought that everything would be perfect if he could let his true body sink into this place.

*What a pity...* Wang Baole felt that it was a real pity, but he felt more excitement in his heart. Because, according to the Dark Arts that he learned, once he reached the Planet realm, he could activate the Dark Realm and let his true body enter it.

With that thought, Wang Baole was reinvigorated. While stepping on the statue, he raised his right hand and weaved hand seals. Instantly, the surrounding mist moved to him and became a vortex that spun crazily with him at its center.

As it spun, a large amount of Dark Qi headed straight for Wang Baole under the cheering and worshipping. It went along his seven orifices and crazily gushed into every hair and inch of skin on his body.

The death aura, which would cause other people to feel shocked when they touched it, and which they would much rather avoid, was an extremely nourishing item to Wang Baole.

As he absorbed it, his essence body under his Emperor Armor, which originally had countless rifts on it, was rapidly healing. Moreover, as the death aura entered his body, although Wang Baole's cultivation didn't increase, there was an effect similar to stabilizing his cultivation!

One could say that the previous Wang Baole had lost the contemplative understanding of cultivation he had gathered because his cultivation had increased too quickly and couldn't cover all bases properly. That caused his cultivation to seem like the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm, but he couldn't completely unleash his full combat strength. But now... under the boost of the death aura, all the future trouble that the huge increase in his cultivation brought was rapidly being settled!

As it was settled, an immense cultivation disturbance exploded forth from his body. There was also a sense of power and strength that spread from every inch of his body and gathered into his consciousness. It caused Wang Baole to raise his head and let out a roar uncontrollably.

As the roar sounded, the surrounding vortex rumbled again, and more death aura gushed forth, seemingly without limit. It also seemed like the death aura had Spirit Intelligence and was indignant at being trapped in the Dark Realm for so long, wanting to become part of Wang Baole and follow him out to see the sun again!

So, as waves of heavenly thunder-like rumbles sounded, the vortex got bigger and bigger, and all of the rifts on Wang Baole's body completely healed. When the injuries both inside and outside his body completely healed, his cultivation seemed like it was at the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm. However... because of the fusion of yin and yang, his cultivation could be described as being as sturdy as bedrock!

In the current Never-Ending Dao Domain, there may be some Spirit Immortals whose cultivation could reach the sturdiness of Wang Baole's. However... those people were basically all from massive powers and family clans and were born with a silver spoon.

Only those family clans could nurture such disciples and see them as the bright future of their family clan. Besides that, not many people could be like Wang Baole in the entire Never-Ending Dao Domain, forming a foundation like bedrock after incorporating yin and yang!

In reality, Wang Baole also didn't know that this was the wish of his senior brother, Chen Qing. When Chen Qing took Wang Baole out of the Federation to go to the only hidden gathering point of the Dark Sect, he planned to have Wang Baole make use of the power of the Dark Realm to gain a bedrock-like body after he became a Planet realm cultivator.

Although accidents happened during the process and Wang Baole hadn't reached the Planet realm yet, it wasn't too different from Chen Qing's plans. That was because Wang Baole, who had noticed his cultivation change, had received benefits despite not knowing his senior brother's plans. At the same time, he was also comparing himself to the late-stage Spirit Immortal he had met when he was carrying out the Flame Patriarch's mission.

Wang Baole clearly understood that his previous self was probably almost equivalent to that late-stage Spirit Immortal when he didn't take the augmenting Dharmic treasures into account. And, after absorbing the death aura, he seemed to have dragons and tigers fused together within his body... Even without the augmentation of the Emperor Armor and those Dharmic treasures, he could kill that Never-Ending Clan late-stage Spirit Immortal with his own power!

And he was confident that the process wouldn't take too long. So, in an instant, Wang Baole had already decided that when his cultivation reached the Planet realm, he must go to the Dark Realm again and gather death aura once more. He could let his cultivation become more and more stable, and he would also surpass others from the get-go.

*Now that I'm... fully armored, is there a possibility that I could hold my own against an early-stage Planet realm cultivator?* Wang Baole was extremely excited. Because he had never fought a Planet realm before, he could only weigh it in his heart, and his final answer was...

*Judging by that Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator that I met during the Flame Patriarch's mission... after wearing the Emperor Armor, even if I can't beat them, it would be impossible for an early-stage Planet realm cultivator to kill me!*

With that understanding, Wang Baole laughed loudly. At the same time, he noticed that he had started absorbing the death aura more slowly. He knew that he had reached his limit. He didn't want to continue and risk suffering the consequences of a yin-yang imbalance. So, as his eyes flashed, Wang Baole immediately stopped absorbing decisively. When he lowered his head to look at the statue, he had the urge to store it away.

But the statue was very strange and couldn't be kept in a storage bag. Although Wang Baole felt that it was a pity, it was okay to leave the statue in the Dark Realm. So, he weaved hand seals with both hands and unleashed Dark Arts to seal the statue again. And after setting up his own Dark Art seal disturbances to enable him to instantly find the statue when he went there again, Wang Baole took a deep breath and raised his head to look at the void above.

*It's time for me to leave!*

Thinking to that point, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Even though his body had recovered, he didn't disperse his Emperor Armor. At that moment, his cultivation exploded forth, and a wave of cultivation disturbance—which seemed to be at the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm but could shock and amaze fellow late-stage Spirit Immortals with its concentration—rose from his body. And under the augmentation of his Emperor Armor, the disturbance exploded forth again. In fact, besides the fact that Wang Baole didn't have the special suppressive force that Planet realm cultivators had after swallowing a planet, he was already not too far off from them.

Under that explosion, his silhouette was like a shooting star that burst into the sky and got faster and faster. As he sped, the Dark Realm mist outside his body followed him and spun, as though sending him off. It caused Wang Baole to get even faster. When he reached his maximum speed, a heaven-shaking rumble spread towards the surroundings. It was as if the void had exploded. A vortex leading to the outside world appeared in front of Wang Baole as he sped.

Without hesitation, Wang Baole's body charged forth and stepped into the vortex directly. He left the Divine Eye civilization's Nine Spectrals, and when he reappeared... he was already in the cosmos outside the Divine Eye main star!

The cosmos rumbled, and runes spread towards the surroundings, creating disturbances that even people really far away could see. If all of that happened previously, it would definitely have caught the attention of the cultivators from the three greater sects stationed outside the Divine Eye main star. In



fact, even cultivators on the land of the Divine Eye main star would be able to see the changes in the cosmos when they raised their heads.

But now.... the entire Divine Eye main star was silent. The armies of the three greater sects originally stationed there... had already become countless dust particles floating in the silent cosmos...

A head, which had its eyes opened wide in desperation, floated in front of Wang Baole from not far away, slowly moving past him!

### **Chapter 856: Supporting the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect!**

This scene made Wang Baole, who was standing in the cosmos, narrow his eyes. He raised his head to look at the Divine Eye civilization's main star in the distance, gazing at the dust and debris spreading there. He didn't see any survivors. At the same time, there were faint traces of spell disturbances there. Wang Baole activated his cultivation and raised his right hand to wave it violently towards the front while remaining silent.

With that wave, he unleashed a divine power included among the cultivation techniques that he learned in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. The divine power wasn't really offensive. Its only use was to unleash a recall technique like a time machine.

Soul Conduits could also use it, but it depended on the cultivation level of the person they were recalling. If the target's cultivation level surpassed that of the caster, the spell would fail. At the same time, there would be some backlash.

But Wang Baole was quite confident that even if he unleashed it against a Planet realm, he could resist the backlash. And if there were no Planet realms, then his time warp would definitely succeed.

In the next moment, as Wang Baole waved his hand, the cosmos before his eyes changed. He saw the cultivators from the three greater sects who were once stationed there. He also saw in the distant cosmos.... up to ten thousand battleships, which dispersed rainbow light as tens of thousands of cultivators suddenly charged towards the main star.

After that... a huge battle occurred. Among the rainbow cultivators were numerous perfected stage Spirit Immortals, and every one of them was extremely powerful. They charged forth as fast as lightning and directly exterminated all of the cultivators of the three greater sects there. Not only that, but there were also seals present in the surroundings.

Obviously, the seals were there to prevent information from spreading out. According to what Wang Baole felt, the seals had already lost their effectiveness. This meant that... the Violet Gold civilization no longer needed to censor information.

And using the scene created by the time warp spell, Wang Baole got an answer as to why.

*This battle happened nine days ago!*

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After dispersing the time warp, he already had a rough estimate in his heart. At the same time, he lowered his head to look towards the Divine Eye main star. What he was most concerned about was his true body...

Although he didn't sense that his main body was affected, he was still worried. Now, he stood in the cosmos and swept his gaze. He also spread out his Divine Sense, and it covered the entire Divine Eye civilization's main star instantly. After seeing that his main body wasn't affected because it was buried in a very remote place, he was finally relieved.

However... with the sweep of his gaze, he still saw that the small sects that existed within the Divine Eye civilization's main star had lost a large portion of their members. Although there were very few traces of battle, the decrease in numbers still made Wang Baole's eyes narrow slightly.

*They've lost at least 80% of their members... Did that happen gradually during those years I was gone, or was it because of the Violet Gold civilization?* Pondering, Wang Baole was about to unleash the time warp again. However, in the next moment, his gaze froze, and his Divine Sense instantly gathered from other positions on the Divine Eye main star to.... the Holy Crest Sect, where he stayed back then!

The development of the Holy Crest Sect on the Divine Eye main star had exceeded their previous path and reached an unprecedented golden age. This naturally had a direct connection to the rise of Wang Baole's status. Following his rise in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, the Holy Crest Sect could be said to have reaped the full benefits, and their power and influence rose sharply.

De Kunzi, who was completely subservient to Wang Baole, had received unprecedented treatment as well. Because of Wang Baole's rise, his cultivation rose as well, reaching the mid-stage Soul Conduit realm.

Now, De Kunzi stood blankly within the Holy Crest Sect, his body obviously injured from battle. Looking at the almost empty sect surrounding him, his body trembled, and desperation and loss appeared in his eyes.

"De Kunzi!" That was until a familiar voice seemed to sound out from the void and echo in his head. De Kunzi's body suddenly jolted, and his breathing quickened immediately.

"Master!" He was like a drowning man who had grabbed onto a lifeline and like an extremely frightened man who suddenly received protection. De Kunzi became extremely excited and quickly looked around.

"No need to look for me. Tell me what happened in this period of time!"

"Master, we're doomed. The Holy Crest Sect is doomed, and the Divine Eye civilization is doomed. The royal family refused to acknowledge their relations and decided to kill even us..." De Kunzi couldn't control his emotions as he started crying.

"The royal family's three princes colluded with the Violet Gold civilization and activated a teleportation portal for them, allowing the Violet Gold civilization to descend... This happened half a month ago and is no longer a secret now.

"The moment the Violet Gold civilization appeared, they gathered all of their forces to eliminate the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect with frightening speed. The three greater sects didn't even have time to react... I heard that more than 80% of the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect's disciples were killed, and even Matriarch Wuyun was heavily injured. It's rumored that she burned her cultivation to escape in the end, and it's unknown whether she's dead or alive now.

“Then it was the Divine Eye main star. The Violet Gold civilization’s army came and eliminated the armies that the three greater sects stationed here. They blasted open the seal placed against the royal family, allowing the royals to walk out. Afterward, they took away close to 80% of the cultivators from all of the sects on the Divine Eye main star... If not for me hiding quickly, I’m afraid that I wouldn’t have escaped from that either.”

“Master, you’re also royalty. The Holy Crest Sect is on the same side as you. I was pretty happy at first, but why did they kill even us in the end?” De Kunzi’s tears almost fell. Wang Baole also went silent and thought about how he had unwittingly tricked De Kunzi by telling him he was royalty.

Technically... to a certain extent, he could indeed be considered royalty now.

“And the other greater sects have probably also been exterminated by now. At this point, the Violet Gold civilization no longer hides its plans at all. The whole civilization knows that they’ve split their army to attack the other two greater sects simultaneously!” De Kunzi’s tone was filled with sorrow, anger, and a sense of loss. He really couldn’t understand why the royal family would kill people on their side. But he also had a few guesses in his heart, and he felt that the royal family might have two factions as well...

Listening to De Kunzi’s words, Wang Baole, who was standing in the cosmos, narrowed his eyes and felt his head aching. Judging chronologically, he could see that He Yunzi of the royal family and those from the Violet Gold civilization should have made two decisions after he entered the imperial cemetery.

One was to sink the statue into the Nine Spectrals. While sealing it, they would also ensure that he wouldn’t be able to escape from the Nine Spectrals despite obtaining the opportunity and would thus die there. However, they obviously didn’t know his identity.

And another decision... was to start the battle early.

*They first gathered their strength to eliminate the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect... then they split their army to attack the other two greater sects simultaneously...* A cold glint flashed between Wang Baole’s eyes. He knew that he had to help the two greater sects resist the Violet Gold civilization. On the one hand, the Violet Gold civilization definitely wouldn’t let him off that easily. On the other hand...

*The Divine Eye civilization is something that I have my eye on. Now that it’s slowly developing, it’ll become mine sooner or later. Afterward, I’ll unleash spells to pull it and make the Federation’s sun fuse with it to increase the Federation’s level. You.... dare snatch that away from me!* Wang Baole gritted his teeth. He would feel indignant if he gave up. That was especially so considering that his cultivation had increased, and he also had a legitimate role. Moreover, he led millions of souls and twelve emperor puppets.

It wasn’t exaggerated to say that he could become a great power all on his own.

So, after a simple analysis, Wang Baole comforted De Kunzi, who was on the brink of having a mental breakdown. He then flicked his body, turning it into a long rainbow as he unleashed his full speed and headed straight for the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

As he sped, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and took out his voice transmission jade slip to ask around. It was a pity that none of the Divine Eye civilization cultivators he knew, including the likes of Fairy Ling

You and the Black Armor Legion's commander, replied. It was obvious that they were either all dead or sealed by the Violet Gold civilization, making it so that information couldn't be spread in time!

Putting away his jade slip, Wang Baole made a decision in his heart. No matter what, he had to go there to take a look.

*If the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has been eliminated, so be it. If it hasn't been eliminated... this battle will be the time I cause the Divine Eye civilization to rise!*

Thinking to that point, Wang Baole increased his speed. An unprecedented disturbance that didn't seem to be from a late-stage Spirit Immortal exploded forth from his body. With the augmentation of the Emperor Armor, Wang Baole became so fast that he seemed to be able to cut open the void as he charged towards the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

At the same time, outside the Sovereign Planet, a huge battle that affected the entire sect and would decide their survival was going on!

Countless cultivators were on the Sovereign Planet and the planets surrounding it. They were also in the sky and cosmos, fighting for their lives. Countless battleships were like this as well, fighting continuously with the cultivator army from the Violet Gold civilization.

And the tide of battle was extremely disadvantageous for the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Part of the Sovereign Planet had already collapsed, and only three of its surrounding satellites were left. Countless amounts of dust, meteorites, shards, and corpses spread everywhere!

It was extremely horrifying!

### **Chapter 857: Arriving With a Bang!**

The entire battle situation was extremely intense, and in the highest point in the cosmos, a battle between Planet realms was happening. It was the Sovereign Patriarch fighting two Planet realms from the Violet Gold civilization on his own!

Among the two Planet realms, one was the leader of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, while the other was the left-hand elder. The former was a mid-stage Planet realm, while the latter was an early-stage Planet realm. They both had astonishing combat strength. Theoretically speaking, it should have been extremely easy for them to suppress the Sovereign Patriarch by teaming up. However, the Sovereign Patriarch's combat strength gave them a huge shock!

According to the information they obtained, the Sovereign Patriarch of the three greater sects had cultivation similar to that of the Violet Gold civilization's patriarch. If one really calculated it, the Sovereign Patriarch might have been slightly stronger, but there was a limit, and there wasn't much difference between their cultivation levels. The Earth Hexagram Unity Sect's Planet realm cultivator was the one with the weakest cultivation level, so when the Violet Gold civilization appeared, they chose to eliminate the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect first.

Afterward, the sect lord and the left-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect went to fight the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect together. According to their analysis, with their combat strength, they could definitely eliminate the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect extremely quickly. However, they absolutely didn't expect that the Sovereign Patriarch... actually hid his cultivation!

He wasn't an early-stage Planet realm cultivator, but a... mid-stage Planet realm cultivator. In fact, he was already close to reaching the peak of the mid-stage Planet realm. And, his combat strength had exceeded that of ordinary Planet realms. Hence, even though the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect also had extraordinary combat strength, the Sovereign Patriarch still held his own against the two of them, and it was difficult to determine who had the upper hand!

The battle between those with peak combat strength extended the battle. At the same time, the butler of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, who Wang Baole had seen before and who seemed to be Fairy Ling You's senior, was also fighting back with all his strength alongside the first army's commander, Daoist Gu Mo. Their opponents were three perfected stage Spirit Immortals from the Violet Gold civilization.

While fighting a two versus three battle was extremely difficult, the other Spirit Immortals were also fighting with all their strength. Fairy Ling You, the Black Armor Legion's commander, Yi Nianzi, and all of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect Spirit Immortal cultivators had heavy injuries. But they all gritted their teeth and resisted tenaciously, containing a huge number of opposing Spirit Immortals.

Besides, all of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's armies were activated and seemed to split the cosmos into over ten areas as they fought tooth and nail with the Violet Gold civilization cultivators.

In an instant, rumbles, roars, and screams sounded and echoed everywhere. Occasionally, one could hear sounds of planets cracking. While this caused the battle to become even more horrifying, one could also see that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was at a huge disadvantage!

That was because... the Violet Gold civilization's Heavenly Spirit Sect obviously had more Spirit Immortal cultivators than the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Even though many were being contained, there were still several Spirit Immortal cultivators who charged into the army. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's various armies found it hard to resist them and could only use the power of array formations and sacrifice Soul Conduit cultivators' lives to forcefully buy some time. But this obviously couldn't be sustained for long, and they would eventually collapse.

And once the armies collapsed, the battle situation, which was already bad, would worsen even more. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect would become just like the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect as a result.

Such a situation appeared due to the strength of the Violet Gold civilization, but it was also more or less related to Wang Baole. That was because the Violet Gold civilization had already fully analyzed the strength of all of the top cultivators and armies in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect before attacking. Wang Baole's Soul Rift Legion was the second-ranked army, so his disappearance naturally weakened the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

If it were any other time, his disappearance might not mean much, but during this crucial point in the battle, it became very important.

So after the battle had gone on for a while, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was obviously unable to stand firm. Even though the Sovereign Patriarch could still carry on, Daoist Gu Mo and the butler had already started faltering against the three perfected stage Spirit Immortals.

At the same time, Fairy Ling You and the others also became unable to stand firm, as they were working to contain more Spirit Immortals than the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had. Their injuries worsened,

and all of the armies in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect were the same. Slowly, they became unable to trap a few Spirit Immortals, and almost all of the Soul Conduit cultivators were killed.

Seeing that, everyone in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was angry, desperate, and sad. Meanwhile, the eyes of the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, who was fighting the Sovereign Patriarch, suddenly flashed. He suddenly spoke, and his voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

“Fellow Daoist Sovereign, at this point, your Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has no way out. I can give you a choice right now. Join my Heavenly Spirit Sect and become my sect’s subordinate. What do you think?”

“Invading my civilization, killing my fellow Daoists, and destroying my sect. Even if I die fighting here, I won’t do such a cowardly thing as becoming your subordinate!” The Sovereign Patriarch had an ugly expression and also felt intense desperation in his heart. But he had his own values to adhere to. As one of the patriarchs of the three greater sects, and the strongest one among them, he was originally really ambitious. So even now, he still had his pride!

So as he spoke, he raised his right hand and weaved a hand seal. Instantly, black planets transmogrified and exploded forth as he fought with the two from the Heavenly Spirit Sect again.

Seeing that, the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect suppressed the Sovereign Patriarch while sneering. He spoke again, but this time, he wasn’t persuading the Sovereign Patriarch. Instead, he spoke to all Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples.

“He’ll cause his own demise! All disciples of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, no matter what decision your patriarch makes, your lives are in your hands. The path of cultivation isn’t easy, and you only have one chance. Anyone who surrenders will be spared. You will then enter the Heavenly Spirit Sect and become one of us!”

Not every cultivator had convictions as strong as those of the Sovereign Patriarch. That was especially so in this life and death situation. And when they couldn’t see any hope, many were swayed by the Heavenly Spirit Sect Patriarch’s words.

Towards this... the Sovereign Patriarch remained silent and no longer spoke. He knew that he treated the disciples in his sect well, but he also knew that, at this point, it was only natural for them to choose to live.

However, he didn’t expect that the first army’s commander, Daoist Gu Mo, who was unhappy towards him and was most likely to choose to live at that moment, didn’t make that choice. Instead, his subordinate, Vice-Commander Yi Nianzi... actually retreated and growled without any hesitation.

“Heavenly Spirit Patriarch, I surrender!”

When he spoke, the entire battlefield shook, and a large number of Divine Sovereign Justice Sect cultivators were swayed even more. In reality... even though an early-stage Spirit Immortal didn’t mean much to a Planet realm, to other cultivators, a Spirit Immortal was already a mighty figure and represented a position of high prestige and status. And because Yi Nianzi was the first army’s vice-commander, the fact that he surrendered naturally swayed even more people.

Instantly, the expressions of Fairy Ling You, the Black Armor Legion's commander, and the other Spirit Immortals all turned ugly. But the one with the ugliest expression wasn't the Sovereign Patriarch, it was the first army's commander, Daoist Gu Mo.

"Yi Nianzi, you're asking for it!" Daoist Gu Mo, who was trying his best to resist the three perfected stage Spirit Immortals from the Heavenly Spirit Sect alongside the butler, had an intense killing intent explode forth from his eyes as he glared at the retreating Yi Nianzi.

"Commander, we'll definitely lose this battle. It's not that I'm an ingrate, it's because I have no other choice!" Yi Nianzi sustained heavy injuries, and as he spoke, there was still blood at the corners of his mouth. He had a frenzied look and didn't care that he bumped into Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples as he retreated. With his Spirit Immortal cultivation, he actually killed many disciples by bumping into them as he retreated.

"Good. Yi Nianzi was it? From now on, you're a member of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. We will calculate your battle credits starting now. The more you kill, the more items you can exchange for when you return to the sect. If you can kill a Spirit Immortal, I assure you that you can receive a Heavenly Spirit Pill that will allow you to break through to the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm!" Seeing that scene, the Heavenly Spirit Patriarch laughed loudly. After a glimmer of disdain and ridicule flashed deep within his eyes, he spoke words of encouragement.

The moment he spoke, one could see from Yi Nianzi's eyes that he was struggling. But very quickly, a ferocious glimmer flashed through his eyes as he suddenly looked towards Fairy Ling You, who was already retreating step by step, in front of him!

Fairy Ling You had the weakest cultivation, and she was also more heavily injured than him. Killing intent glowed in Yi Nianzi's eyes as he flicked his body, about to charge out.

But at that moment... suddenly, far away in the cosmos, a rumble sounded. The sound was astonishing, and one could see a long rainbow that seemed to cut open the cosmos as it sped towards the battlefield. In the previous moment, it was still far away. But in the next moment... the long rainbow charged directly into the battlefield. Its sheer speed shocked the souls of all Spirit Immortals, including Daoist Gu Mo and the butler. Even the Sovereign Patriarch, the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, and the left-hand elder had their expressions change.

And just as their expressions changed, the long rainbow appeared directly in front of the shocked Yi Nianzi. Without pausing, a hand stretched out from the long rainbow, ignoring all of his divine powers and resistance, and grabbed his neck!

As the long rainbow dissipated, Wang Baole's silhouette appeared on the battlefield. He raised his right hand and clutched Yi Nianzi. No matter how much Yi Nianzi struggled, he couldn't escape. In fact, he couldn't even speak. It was only after he could see who arrived clearly that an unprecedented sense of shock and disbelief appeared in his eyes.

"Hey, leader of the Heavenly Spirit Sect or whatever. If I kill this Yi Nianzi, can I exchange for that Heavenly Spirit Pill you were talking about?" Wang Baole coughed and looked towards the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, who wore a gloomy expression and looked equally shocked.

## **Chapter 858: Shaking the Battlefield!**

“Long Nanzi!” The expression of the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect was cold as he stared at Wang Baole. Having personally sealed the imperial cemetery statue into the Nine Spectrals, he naturally knew about Wang Baole. In reality, the three princes of the royal family all knew the identity of Wang Baole. In fact, it could be said that they were paying very close attention to him.

It was just that the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect didn't think that Wang Baole could still appear after he had sealed the statue and sunk it into the Nine Spectrals!

“Long Nanzi!”

“It's Long Nanzi!” The moment Wang Baole appeared, the entire battlefield instantly shook. On the one hand, his appearance was way too astonishing. The moment he attacked, he grabbed Yi Nianzi, who had just turned traitor, like he was a chick. On the other hand, Wang Baole had gone missing, something noticed by many Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples amidst the fighting. They all had their own guesses in their hearts.

Hence, the moment Wang Baole appeared, he instantly shook the surroundings.

At that moment, Fairy Ling You and the Black Armor Legion's commander were shocked too. But what made them more shocked was Wang Baole's cultivation. That was because the armor, which didn't cover his face, was dispersing late-stage Spirit Immortal disturbances!

Also noticing this was Daoist Gu Mo.

And this was what Wang Baole exposed after concealing his true power. Nonetheless, he still shook the souls of countless Divine Sovereign Justice Sect cultivators. Even the Sovereign Patriarch's eyes glowed.

“It looks like you don't want to give me the pill.” Wang Baole sighed. A cold glimmer then flashed between his eyes. It didn't matter how much Yi Nianzi struggled and even pleaded with his eyes, he still clenched his right hand viciously. With a crack, Yi Nianzi's neck was crushed, and he dispersed his cultivation to gush into Yi Nianzi's body and destroy his soul.

“I've wanted to kill you for a long time!” Wang Baole spoke coldly. After releasing his grip, Yi Nianzi's corpse rumbled and turned to dust, dissipating into the cosmos.

The moment Wang Baole attacked, the Sovereign Patriarch's eyes glowed, and he suddenly growled, “Long Nanzi, go assist in battles with your Soul Rift Legion. You're allowed to move freely!”

“Yes, Patriarch!” In front of the numerous disciples, Wang Baole knew how to carry himself properly. Besides, he returned intending to assist anyway. So after replying, he immediately raised his right hand and waved it down violently!

Instantly, tens of thousands of battleships appeared in his surroundings as rumbles sounded. They all flew towards the surrounding Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples and exploded. This scene instantly raised the spirits of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and other armies.

“Self-destructing battleships!”

“The appearance of these battleships will greatly reduce our load!” It was obvious that Wang Baole's Soul Rift Legion's self-destructing battleships were very famous.



And as the second-ranked army, him entering the fray would definitely change the battle situation. Although it wasn't guaranteed that he could turn the tide, he could still take some pressure off everyone.

However... just as this thought appeared in the minds of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples, Wang Baole waved his hand again. Instantly, a hundred thousand puppets, which had souls infused into them, appeared one after another. As they all unleashed their cultivations, with the weakest being at least a Nascent Soul, they charged towards the surroundings.

The appearance of that power instantly made all of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples stare with their mouths agape. Their souls shook, and the Violet Gold civilization's Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators also all stared with wide eyes as their souls shook.

"This is..."

"Nascent Soul puppets!"

"There's more than a hundred thousand of them... My gosh, more than a hundred thousand Nascent Soul puppets!"

Fairy Ling You, the Black Armor Legion's commander, and the other Spirit Immortals all stared as well. Only the likes of Daoist Gu Mo and the Sovereign Patriarch didn't have much change in their expressions, though one could still see a sense of concern.

Without a doubt... the self-destructing battleships and the hundred thousand Nascent Soul puppets were enough to let Wang Baole's army rise from its original second place to the top-ranked army. In fact, to a certain extent... it had already exceeded the definition of an army. Also, considering the cultivation Wang Baole displayed at that moment, although it might be quite a stretch if one said he could create a sect by himself, it was definitely not impossible!

However... it was impossible for the shock to end there. That was because Wang Baole didn't intend to conceal the combat strength of his army this time. Since he wanted to rise and hold more power, he naturally had to display his strength. So, as he waved his hand again, twelve Spirit Immortal auras were unleashed and shook the entire battlefield, causing the expressions of countless people to completely change!

Twelve puppets, twelve Spirit Immortal auras. The moment they appeared, the battlefield went silent, and in the next moment, the noise level reached a maximum. The expressions of all of the Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators changed, and the Heavenly Spirit Sect Spirit Immortals fighting with Fairy Ling You let out cries of shock.

"Spirit... Spirit Immortals!"

"Spirit Immortal puppets..."

Fairy Ling You was stunned for a moment, and the body of the Black Armor Legion's commander also shook. As for the other Divine Sovereign Justice Sect Spirit Immortals, they all had shock in their eyes. Some of them even seemed lost. After all, Spirit Immortal puppets were too rare, and they were seeing them for the first time in their lives. Furthermore, they were seeing twelve Spirit Immortal puppets at once...

Even the expressions of the three perfected stage Spirit Immortals fighting Daoist Gu Mo and the butler changed greatly. The three Planet realm cultivators—the Sovereign Patriarch, the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, and the left-hand elder—also had obvious changes in their expressions.

Truly... with the sheer strength of the Soul Rift Legion that Wang Baole displayed... it was no longer a stretch to say that he could create a sect on his own. Instead, he could definitely create a sect on his own.

The number of Spirit Immortals in any of the three greater sects... couldn't compare to the number of Spirit Immortal puppets that Wang Baole had!

"D\*mn it!" Killing intent exploded forth from the eyes of the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. Although he didn't know what existed within the imperial cemetery, he knew that Wang Baole didn't take out those puppets even when he was faced with danger back then. That was enough to show that... what he saw now, were items Wang Baole obtained in the imperial cemetery.

And the appearance of the puppets could no longer be said to have only slightly affected the battle situation. Without exaggerating, this was already a factor that could decide the flow of the battle. It was as though the Heavenly Spirit Sect was no longer facing the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect alone. Instead, it was as if they were facing two sects at once!

As the decisive factor, the appearance of Wang Baole's Soul Rift Legion immediately boosted the morale of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Conversely, the Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators started panicking for the first time in the invasion. That was because the hundred thousand puppets and large numbers of self-destructing battleships had already charged towards the surroundings. Rumbles were sounding out everywhere, and the twelve Spirit Immortal puppets had also joined the Spirit Immortal battles!

They looked like puppets, but their expressions all seemed to show sentience. Their attacks were sharp and precise, and they seemed like they were alive. That was especially so when they unleashed the Divine Eye Art in succession. As Divine Eyes appeared, the shock it brought to everyone on the battlefield reached another level.

"Divine Eye Art!"

"This... What is this!"

"The royal family's Divine Eye Art! Didn't the royals collude with the Violet Gold civilization? Why is their technique appearing beside Long Nanzi!"

"Wait... Long Nanzi's identity... My gosh, who exactly is he!"

The minds of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples were in a mess, but they also knew that now wasn't the time to be thinking about that. When the Soul Rift Legion attacked, they all gritted their teeth and growled as they unleashed their full strength and charged towards the Heavenly Spirit Sect alongside the Soul Rift Legion.

The entire battle situation seemed to tilt from the previous continuous retreat of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, becoming the continuous scattering of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. At the same time, the butler and Daoist Gu Mo were fighting with all their might. The Sovereign Patriarch also unleashed

secret techniques without hesitation. As his combat strength was activated once more, the battle between him and the two Heavenly Spirit Sect Planet realms in the cosmos became even more intense.

As the cosmos rumbled and screams sounded out everywhere, Wang Baole wasn't slacking off. With a flick of his body, he charged into the battlefield. Wherever he went, all Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators who came into contact with him had their bodies shattered. Looking from afar, Wang Baole, who was wearing the Emperor Armor, was like a sharp blade stabbing into the battlefield. Seemingly dividing up the battlefield, he charged directly in front of the two Heavenly Spirit Sect Spirit Immortal cultivators that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples sacrificed numerous lives just to trap.

The two Spirit Immortal cultivators were both only at the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm. With shocked expressions, they tried to retreat. But it was too late. They were Wang Baole's targets, and as his late-stage Spirit Immortal cultivation was unleashed, he reached maximum speed and flew past one of them in an instant. Without turning back his head, he gave chase towards the other.

And as Wang Baole sped past, the Heavenly Spirit Sect Spirit Immortal cultivator stared with his eyes wide open, seeming lost. As he lowered his head to look at his body, he saw a familiar headless corpse floating to the side.

In the next moment, his head and corpse were engulfed in flame as both his body and soul were destroyed!

But he wasn't lonely. That was because his companion, the other early-stage Spirit Immortal cultivator, only took in one more breath than him. Afterward, as Wang Baole pointed, his skull collapsed, his body exploded, and his soul shattered!

Killing two Spirit Immortals consecutively in the blink of an eye shook the battlefield once again. Countless Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples retreated rapidly in shock and terror. It was as though Wang Baole was the Grim Reaper!

*So many people... Could it possibly allow my Demonic Eye Art to improve once more and push my cultivation to another level?* Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as killing intent rose within him again!

### **Chapter 859: Overbearing!**

Wang Baole's appearance was both a decisive factor and a giant rock. It gave the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect a chance to overturn the battle situation that was originally disadvantageous to them. As everyone in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect perked up, the Heavenly Spirit Sect's aura gradually weakened. They retreated continuously, and it looked like the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had the upper hand!

Such an upper hand wasn't fatal, but one could imagine that once it accumulated, it would make their chances of winning greater and greater. In the end, it might not be impossible for them to win the battle!

Almost everyone from both sides could sense that. Because of that, while Wang Baole brought excitement to the disciples of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, he was hated to the core by the

Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators. But alas, his cultivation was too astonishing, and his army was extremely violent.

Hence, the Heavenly Spirit Sect only had two ways to resolve the situation. One way was for the sect lord and elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect to defeat the Sovereign Patriarch. Another way was for the three perfected stage Spirit Immortals to suppress the butler and Daoist Gu Mo.

It was just that... for the former, until now, the sect lord and elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect still only had a slight advantage. Obviously, it would take some time for them to accumulate the winning edge before they could defeat him. As for the latter... it was the same.

So... the only way was to eliminate Wang Baole and try to wipe out the opportunity he created with his appearance as much as possible!

It wasn't that there was no way to do so, it was just that the consequences were massive and posed quite a bit of risk. If this happened previously, when the Heavenly Spirit Sect had the initiative and was winning, they wouldn't make such a decision since there was no need to take the risk. They only needed to maintain the tempo, and the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect would naturally collapse. Their destruction would have been irreversible.

But now... especially after seeing the battle situation where Wang Baole headed straight for a mid-stage Spirit Immortal, it was the only way out for the Heavenly Spirit Sect. That was because they absolutely couldn't let Wang Baole enter the battle of early-stage and mid-stage Spirit Immortals. If they did... once Wang Baole killed a Spirit Immortal, the number of Violet Gold civilization cultivators would drop sharply. As the other Divine Sovereign Justice Sect Spirit Immortals were unleashed, their defeat would be guaranteed.

So, decisiveness appeared in the eyes of the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect as he growled, "Qing Kunzi!"

As his words spread, the three Heavenly Spirit Sect perfected stage Spirit Immortals, who were fighting the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's butler and Daoist Gu Mo, instantly had a sense of struggle appear in their eyes. But that turned to decisiveness in an instant, and their cultivations seemed to be burning as they exploded forth. Two of them seemed to not fear death and seemed to turn into suns as they lunged towards the butler and Daoist Gu Mo. They unleashed their ultimate techniques and actually trapped the butler and Daoist Gu Mo temporarily.

Meanwhile, the other perfected stage Spirit Immortal, the Qing Kunzi that the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect spoke of, flicked his body. As his cultivation exploded forth, he actually left the battlefield, charging with the force of a thunderbolt towards Wang Baole, who was fighting his way towards the Spirit Immortal battlefield.

Everything happened instantly, and in the next moment, as the battlefield rumbled, Qing Kunzi seemed to turn into a Kun Peng. In fact, looking with the naked eye, one could faintly see the shadow of a Kun Peng instantly approach Wang Baole.

And just a few breaths before he arrived, Wang Baole had already noticed and turned his head towards the rapidly nearing Kun Peng. Sensing the heaven-shaking killing intent, a trace of ridicule appeared at the corner of his mouth, and a cold glimmer flashed between his eyes.

*Finally, a big one comes!* Wang Baole laughed. He naturally knew the Kun Peng's motive. That was because the three decisions he made after arriving all had the greatest impact on the battle situation.

He first killed Yi Nianzi. After calming the swayed Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples down, he killed the two opposing Spirit Immortals, who countless Divine Sovereign Justice Sect disciples sacrificed their lives to trap. While this boosted the morale of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect cultivators, it also released a large amount of manpower. Without having to face enemies both in front and behind them, the excess cultivators could join other battles.

Afterward, what Wang Baole wanted to do was go to the early and mid-stage Spirit Immortal battlefield and use his late-stage Spirit Immortal cultivation to suppress and kill his enemies. Once he did that... there would no longer be any need to continue the battle.

As for the bad reputation that bullying the weak with his strong cultivation would bring, anyone who still considered that during a battle was a fool that would certainly die. What was most important in a battle was beating the weak using one's strength!

So Wang Baole expected to get stopped. Similarly, that was also within his plans. After all, from a strategic point of view, although killing a perfected stage Spirit Immortal wasn't as good as killing multiple early and mid-stage Spirit Immortals, it would have a greater impact on the morale of the Violet Gold civilization.

Hence, when Qing Kunzi charged over, Wang Baole released a big laugh and charged forward instead of retreating. He was like a shooting star as he headed straight for Qing Kunzi. Facing Wang Baole, an intense killing intent exploded forth from Qing Kunzi's eyes.

"You're overestimating yourself!"

Instantly, the two of them clashed within the cosmos. Looking from afar, one couldn't determine whether the shooting star crashed into the Kun Peng or the other way around. Either way, when they clashed, a rumble that turned into a soundwave swept towards the surroundings like a giant wave.

Large numbers of cultivators from both sides spat out blood as they retreated in shock. Wang Baole's body also trembled after being hit, and he was pushed back seventy to eighty feet. Nonetheless, he was unscathed, and light flashed within his eyes. Although he displayed late-stage Spirit Immortal disturbances, in reality, that was only 50% of his cultivation. The other 50% was being hidden by him.

"After burning his cultivation, he is indeed slightly stronger than ordinary late-stage Spirit Immortals. This makes things more interesting."

As his words spread, Qing Kunzi's shock had already reached a maximum. He only felt a huge wave of power rumble towards him. After retreating for more than 500 feet, he forced himself to stop. After he spat out a mouthful of blood, his expression turned pale. The shock and disbelief in his eyes made the waves in his heart roll continuously.

"You..." He didn't even get to finish his sentence as the battle intent exploded forth in Wang Baole's eyes. He unleashed another 20% of his cultivation. After unleashing 70% of his total cultivation, he stepped out, and his sheer speed cut open the void. In the next moment, he appeared in front of the

extremely shocked Qing Kunzi. As he raised his right hand, the Divine Armament transmogrified and swept down!

Qing Kunzi's face turned pale. Having no time to dodge, he could only weave hand seals with both hands. Instantly, the Kun Peng's silhouette became very clear. While he resisted with all his strength, he also tried to make the Kun Peng he formed shake its tail and unleash a counterattack towards Wang Baole.

But waiting for him... was a hint of regret that appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. The Divine Armament in his hand didn't stop and slashed down as 70% of Wang Baole's cultivation gushed into it. The seemingly horrifying Kun Peng actually trembled violently and collapsed in front of Wang Baole. But Wang Baole didn't decelerate. He went in front of Qing Kunzi in an instant and slashed again!

As rumbles sounded, Qing Kunzi let out shrill screams, and a black sun exploded from within his body. While he resisted with all his strength, his blood spurted everywhere, and he let out a shrill cry while looking as though he had seen a ghost.

"You're not a Spirit Immortal!"

"I'm your daddy!" Wang Baole smiled, ignoring the disbelief and shock displayed in the expressions of the cultivators of both sides and the patriarch. He took another step and neared the retreating Qing Kunzi with his landing. With another wave of the Divine Armament in his right hand, heaven-shaking rumbles instantly sounded out.

Qing Kunzi let out a roar and resisted again. The black sun in his hands was indeed extraordinary. Although it made him spit blood, keep retreating, and keep getting injured, he still maintained it. However, cracks gradually appeared on it.

"Weak!" Wang Baole slashed as he stepped and was extremely fast as he attacked while chasing Qing Kunzi. In the end, under the seventh slash, the black sun in Qing Kunzi's hands finally couldn't handle it anymore and collapsed. After that, Wang Baole's eighth slash seemed to be a heaven-shaking and earth-shattering long rainbow that could cut open anything as it flashed between the eyes of the shocked and desperate Qing Kunzi.

In the next moment, his head flew up. As rumbles sounded, a wave of cultivation disturbance that greatly exceeded his cultivation engulfed his body. His body and bones were crushed, and his shape and form were both destroyed!

"Way too weak." Wang Baole felt happy in his heart as he stood within the cosmos and spoke coldly.

The surrounding battlefield instantly went quiet. In fact, most of the cultivators from both sides who saw this scene forgot to battle. They all stared blankly at Wang Baole, their heads buzzing as though a hundred thousand bolts of heavenly thunder exploded in them.

Truly... Wang Baole's aura and cultivation were heaven-shaking and shook the surroundings!

"Planet realm?" Even Fairy Ling You was stunned for a moment as she mumbled skeptically. Her voice made the bodies of the Spirit Immortals on both sides jolt. As they looked towards Wang Baole, their expressions were full of horror.

## Chapter 860: You're at the Planet Realm. So What?

A thunderous boom reverberated in the air, and an enormous vortex spun furiously around Wang Baole. His hair danced in the wind as waves of cultivation surged from him ceaselessly and flooded his surroundings like the waves of a wild stormy sea!

The unleashing of his cultivation was like the sudden arrival of a tsunami. It sent the cosmos around him shuddering, transforming Wang Baole into the focus of everyone on the battlefield's attention!

And this... was merely 70% of his full power!

Regardless, the sight of him slaughtering a perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator had been awe-inspiring. The ordinary cultivators on both sides of the battlefield had been stunned. Even Fairy Ling You had been taken aback. The commander of the Black Armor Legion, who had once saved Wang Baole's life, was also surprised, and there was a faint look of confusion in his eyes.

They had all been shocked by the aura and cultivation that he had displayed when he first arrived on the battlefield. The current shock that they were experiencing was worlds apart from what they had felt earlier. He had killed a perfected stage Spirit Immortal who had burned his cultivation despite being at the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm. The difference in power had been too staggering!

"Long Nanzi..."

"What kind of golden ticket did he stumble across while he was missing?"

"Is this the rise of another powerful Planet realm cultivator in the Divine Eye civilization?" Respect and fear colored the eyes of the Spirit Immortal realm cultivators in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect as they stared at Wang Baole.

They weren't the only ones looking at Wang Baole. The Sovereign Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Daoist Gu Mo had both widened their eyes. Despite the intense battle that was going on, one thought still flashed across the Sovereign Patriarch's mind as he glanced at Fairy Ling You. The more he thought about it, the more he found the two of them to be a great match.

As for Daoist Gu Mo, a myriad of emotions was flashing across his face. Resignation flickered in his eyes. He was prepared for their defeat, but if the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect were to emerge victorious, he knew... that the honor of commanding the most powerful legion in the sect would no longer belong to him.

He didn't want to give it up at all, but his doubts were stronger than the sense of unwillingness he felt. He knew that with the Violet Gold civilization's invasion, Wang Baole's rise to power was a welcome sight to countless people. It was something that many supported. In fact, based on his understanding of the Sovereign Patriarch's character, he knew that if they were to emerge victorious from this battle, the Sovereign Patriarch was going to treat Wang Baole with unprecedented warmth!

These thoughts flashed across Daoist Gu Mo's head, while... shock overwhelmed his opponents. The two perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivators knew how powerful Qing Kunzi was. Their intimate

knowledge of Qing Kunzi's strength was the cause of the loud buzzing in their heads. Everything that had just happened seemed like something out of an incredible and unbelievable dream.

Wang Baole had fought effortlessly and overpowered Qing Kunzi easily throughout the entire battle, up to the point where the latter's flesh and spirit had been destroyed. The entire battle had been beyond their wildest dreams. They hadn't expected something like that.

They had thought that Qing Kunzi would gain an easy victory. The Heavenly Spirit Sect members had looked on with anticipation and excitement at the start of the battle, while the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect members had been filled with anxiety and dread.

After all, Qing Kunzi had been at the perfected stage of the Spirit Immortal realm. He had stood at the pinnacle of the Spirit Immortal realm with his level of cultivation, power, and strength. He might not have been a match for a cultivator at the Planet realm, but the leap from the Spirit Immortal realm to the Planet realm was one across a great realm. In fact, Qing Kunzi had reached the peak of the great realm before the Planet realm.

Besides, he had burned his own cultivation, exhausting his cultivation in order to unleash more power. That might not have allowed him to reach the level of a Planet realm cultivator, but it definitely allowed him to surpass ordinary perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivators. He would have been at the peak of his power.

In such a state, it shouldn't have been difficult at all to kill a late-stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator. But... he had failed. In fact, he had been overwhelmed to the point where he couldn't fight back and was slaughtered!

That scene had been a shocking psychological blow to everyone. It had shaken them to their core. They had thought... that only a cultivator at the Planet realm or above was capable of doing something like that!

The final wave of cultivation that Wang Baole had unleashed had appeared to be at the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm, but the impression it had given others was of power that was freakishly strong and beyond the Spirit Immortal realm. They had never seen such powerful cultivation in a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator. They had only seen it before in cultivators... at the Planet realm!

The sect lord and elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect and the Sovereign Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had been secretly shocked at the power that Wang Baole had displayed. But as cultivators at the Planet realm, they soon realized what had been missing.

*There's no suppressive force of a Planet realm cultivator. He's not at the Planet realm!* The Sovereign Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was the first to realize that. The sect lord and elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect came to the same conclusion moments later. Then, in the next moment, something flickered in the eyes of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch. Without hesitation, he formed a series of hand seals and unleashed the suppressive force of his planet. It enveloped both the sect lord and elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect.

It wasn't enough, though. It might have appeared that the two leaders of the Heavenly Spirit Sect had reached a stalemate in their earlier fight with the Sovereign Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, but that was because the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect hadn't given his all in the earlier



battle. On the other hand, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch had been fighting with his life. Having just witnessed what had happened, the sect lord's eyes were now burning with murderous intent. He summoned his planet and unleashed his full power. His elder was finally given an opportunity to attack!

The elder resisted the suppressive force of the Sovereign Patriarch's planet and turned around as well, unleashing his full cultivation and shoving his palm through the cosmos and towards Wang Baole!

The price for that attack was his suffering the suppressive force of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch to a certain degree, as well as the mouthful of blood that he spat out after the attack. The Sovereign Patriarch couldn't stop the elder's attack in time. The palm that the elder had pushed through space transformed into a huge handprint that then blasted towards Wang Baole with terrifying power.

The handprint spanned ten thousand feet wide and emanated the power of a Planet realm. The early-stage Planet realm elder had used his full power when he unleashed that attack, sending the suppressive force of his planet out, rumbling in the cosmos, tearing the abyss apart and leaving the cosmos shuddering in its wake. All cultivators that stood in the path of the attack, regardless of friend or foe, disintegrated into dust as soon as they came into contact with it!

The strength of the attack was terrifying. The suppressive force that the handprint emanated was strong enough to hold down a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator. It thundered and approached Wang Baole rapidly, almost in the blink of an eye.

A fierce light flashed in Wang Baole's eyes as he snapped his head up suddenly. This was the first time he was feeling true danger since he had experienced a breakthrough in his cultivation. It didn't make him nervous, though. In fact, he was trembling with excitement. Battle lust flared up in his eyes. He pressed his hands together in a flurry of hand seals, then raised them into the air and swept them across the sky.

The seventy percent cultivation that he had spread out emerged unhidden then, flaring into being. The vortex around him grew in size rapidly, stretching to ten thousand feet almost instantly. The power that he was displaying sent cultivators from both sides falling back. The power that Wang Baole had just unleashed appeared to be a match for the approaching Planet realm handprint!

As he unleashed his full cultivation, an enormous black eye emerged at Wang Baole's back. It hovered in space, sending tremors down the spines of everyone who saw it. Wang Baole's identity was made clear then.

This was because... when the enormous black demonic eye appeared, the divine eyes hovering behind the twelve emperors flashed fiercely, as if responding to its arrival. The divine eyes hovering behind the backs of the hundred thousand puppets did the same. If one were to look closely, they would find ten divine eyes layered onto one another instead of just one divine eye.

A million divine eyes had materialized and resonated with Wang Baole's demonic eye. His Emperor Armor also started to glow with a blinding light then. Cloaked in light, Wang Baole turned his face skyward and burst out laughing.

“So what if you’re at the Planet realm... What can you do to me?” He charged out and towards the approaching Planet realm palm as he spoke. As they collided, Wang Baole’s right arm transformed into his Divine Armament and swung down at the palm like a blade!

The demonic eye at his back snapped open at that moment, followed by the million divine eyes snapping open simultaneously. Instantly... countless projections of divine eyes appeared on the Planet realm palm. As Wang Baole’s hand swung down, the projections... exploded!

The cosmos shuddered as the abyss was torn apart. It was as if a star had just collapsed into rays of blinding light. Amidst the dazzling, blinding light, the fight between Wang Baole and the Planet realm palm unfolded like a battle between good and evil, light and dark, drawing all attention on the battlefield... like the bright dazzling rays of the sun.