

Worth 861

Chapter 861: Dao Disciple?

After leaving the Realm of the Nine Spectrals, Wang Baole only knew the level of his cultivation but had no idea how powerful he truly was in battle. He could only make a guess based on past experience. The conclusion that he reached was... that even though he wasn't at the Planet realm, any Planet realm cultivator who was thinking of killing him would have to think twice. It wouldn't be an easy feat at all!

That was because the only difference separating him and a Planet realm cultivator was... that he didn't possess a planet and its suppressive force. He hadn't melded with a planet. That meant that his spirit energy was still at the level of the Spirit Immortal realm. His spirit energy was fundamentally less powerful than the spirit energy of a Planet realm cultivator.

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Normally, it would be almost impossible to bridge such a difference in power. But... Wang Baole had unimaginably deep stores of spirit energy. An ordinary perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator would only possess half of his spirit energy. He could easily kill a perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator with only 70% of his spirit energy. Now, he had unleashed his full spirit energy. His power wasn't only boosted by his Emperor Armor but also augmented by his divine power, the Demonic Eye Art. They amplified the incredible cultivation that Wang Baole already had and allowed him to unleash unprecedented, incredible power.

His rich well of spirit energy gave him... the power to battle an opponent with higher-level spirit energy while he had lower-level spirit energy.

Everyone on the battlefield stared at the vortex that had materialized outside Wang Baole's body. It was as huge as the Planet realm handprint and served as a backdrop for the cultivator. They stared as Wang Baole's Divine Armament slashed downwards, sending a thunderous rumble across the cosmos and tearing the abyss into shreds.

The Demonic Eye Art unleashed its power then, in resonance with the million dead souls and twelve emperors around Wang Baole. The eyes that had materialized on the handprint exploded simultaneously, sending a shudder through the handprint. However, this was a Planet realm attack that the left-hand elder had unleashed with his full strength. Even though the Demonic Eye Art was powerful, its level of cultivation still wasn't high enough for the divine power to destroy the Planet realm handprint completely. It only managed to weaken the handprint slightly!

The handprint continued to descend with a thunderous rumble. Wang Baole could sense waves of Planet realm spirit energy rushing out from the handprint like a tsunami. They charged at him, overwhelming waves that ate away at everything in their path, and eroded a good portion of his retaliatory attack.

They pushed Wang Baole back, preventing his Divine Armament from landing its downward slashing blow. He was forced to fall back as the Planet realm handprint continued its advance.

It was an awesome sight to behold. Everyone watched as Wang Baole was forced to retreat under the advancing handprint. They saw a man who was about to be crushed!

The Planet realm handprint was like a flaming ball of fire that was trying to burn away every trace of Wang Baole's existence.

Wang Baole's spirit energy, on the other hand, wasn't strong enough. It couldn't extinguish the fireball like water could. It resembled a fog more than it did water. But... even though it wasn't water, it was still an incredible fog. And if thin wisps of fog couldn't extinguish the fire, he could summon a cloud of fog. If that couldn't do it, he could summon an entire sea of fog!

He had oceans' worth of fog. He released it instantly and sent the fog towards what seemed like fiery, burning Planet realm power pulsing in the handprint. Fog enveloped the handprint. It might not have been powerful enough, and it might have disintegrated upon contact with the handprint, but Wang Baole's incredible abundance of spirit energy seemed infinite. Since the first sea of fog he had released wasn't enough, he would send forth ten or even a hundred more such seas!

His spirit energy could fill the heavens. It erupted from Wang Baole and rose to the skies!

"Destroy it!" Wang Baole let loose a thunderous roar. He shuddered in mid-air, blood showing in his eyes as he gave everything he had to fight back against the handprint. Spirit energy erupted from his body in a mad rush, fighting against the burning, fiery Planet realm handprint with incredible force.

It was like sending armies of ants against an elephant. The sheer number of ants made sure that the elephant didn't stand a chance. The Planet realm flames gradually weakened, and the handprint started to turn blurry. Finally, as Wang Baole's eyes flashed with murder, as he roared furiously, as his right hand tightened its grip on his Divine Armament and readied itself for the next attack, and as the cultivation inside him continued to rise, Wang Baole started to emit a bright light.

"Slash!" Wang Baole charged forward as he roared, his Divine Armament cleaving everything in its path. Thunder rumbled across the cosmos, and the increasingly blurry handprint was slashed into halves!

Another thunderous boom erupted in the air as the Planet realm handprint finally collapsed. Its destruction sent shock waves of spirit energy surging outwards. Cultivators on both sides who had moved far away from the battle didn't escape the aftermath of the handprint's collapse. They spat out mouthfuls of blood as they staggered back. At the same time, in the middle of the battlefield, vast empty space suddenly appeared.

Wang Baole was the only one standing in that wide, empty space. He looked up, his eyes shining with battle lust. This image was seared into the minds of everyone present. It was such a memorable sight that it was unlikely that they would ever forget it.

The look that Daoist Gu Mo, the butler, and the two perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivators from the Heavenly Spirit Sect were giving Wang Baole at that moment was one of shock and awe. Killing a perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator wasn't the same as fighting back a Planet realm attack. The former might have come as a surprise, but the latter... was worthy of awe and fear!

They weren't the only ones who thought that. The Sovereign Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, as well as the sect lord and left-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, suffered the greatest shock.

They were reeling with what they had just seen. The left-hand elder, especially, had shouted out instinctively, calling out a legendary title from his memory!

“Dao Disciple?”

“Dao Disciple? That’s impossible! This is just a remote area in our nineteenth domain. Only the Divine Eye civilization is located in this region. How could the legendary Dao Disciple have turned up in such a primitive world?” The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect gasped when he heard those words. Shock filled his eyes.

He knew that there was no mention of Dao-related titles at the Planet realm level, which meant that Dao Disciple wasn’t a title given to someone who was about to attain the Planet realm. The title was meant for prodigies found in certain powerful factions in the Dao Domain and in powerful family clans in the Never-Ending Clan!

Those prodigies were precious talents that the factions and family clans had carefully groomed and spent countless resources on. They were meant to take over as the head of their faction or family clan in the future. In the Never-Ending Dao Domain, such prodigies were referred to as... Dao Disciples!

That was because they were in a different class when compared to ordinary cultivators. They had the ability to fight enemies of higher cultivation realms, and they had unimaginably rich stores of cultivation. Should their transformative growth be successful, they would take over as the pinnacle of authority and power in their respective faction or family clan. When that happened... they would become a Dao Sage and lead their faction or family clan to greater heights!

And that was why they were called Dao Disciples!

The left-hand elder had just seen Wang Baole take on his attack successfully. He had also sensed that Wang Baole was only at the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm. Despite that, Wang Baole possessed a well of spirit energy so abundant that it had shocked the left-hand elder. Everything had culminated in the title popping into his head.

The Sovereign Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was equally shocked. His circumstances differed from those of the left-hand elder, though. As a defender against an invasion, he was more concerned with his sect’s survival. He was the first to recover from his bout of shock, and he launched an attack immediately. The sect lord and left-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect were forced to refocus their attention and full efforts on the fight. The aggressive attack that the Sovereign Patriarch had launched meant that the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s sect lord and elder had no chance of striking at Wang Baole for the moment.

But... their lack of opportunity to attack Wang Baole didn’t apply to Wang Baole. He wasn’t going to allow the left-hand elder to keep him down. His eyes flashed brightly as he looked up and stared at the left-hand elder.

There has to be give and take in everything we do!

Don’t think your daddy can’t do anything to you just because you’re at the Planet realm! An icy light flashed in Wang Baole’s eyes, and he stuck his right hand up into the air. There was a buzzing in his mind as the Planet realm palm resting inside his Eternal Star Fire started shuddering violently. One of the

three broken fingers inside the fire splintered off and vanished instantly, reappearing... outside Wang Baole's body, above his head!

The finger was blood red and surrounded by lightning bolts, and it exuded madness and violence. The sight would turn anyone's face pale!

Upon its arrival, it turned around suddenly and pointed... at the left-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect!

The cosmos thundered, and the abyss shuddered as Planet realm power rose to the skies, blanketing the entire cosmos and shocking everyone on the battlefield once again.

That was because... the power held within the finger was true Planet realm power. From the looks of it, it appeared to be slightly more powerful than the handprint that the left-hand elder had unleashed!

"It's at the Planet realm!"

"Heavens, what kind of golden ticket did Long Nanzi win to get such a breakthrough in cultivation? Has he been concealing his true level of cultivation all this time?"

"He knows how to use the royal clan's cultivation technique, and he can command the dead souls of the clan. He's at the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm, but he has the power to kill a perfected Spirit Immortal realm cultivator and is able to hold his ground against a Planet realm attack. And now, he's summoned a Planet realm broken finger!"

Cultivators on both sides of the battle had lost all composure. They emerged from the series of shocking events dumbfounded. Fairy Ling You and many other cultivators were similarly reeling. Of them all, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch and the sect lord and left-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect seemed to have suffered the greatest shock. The left-hand elder, especially. He had an alarmed look on his face. Dread and doom gripped his heart while alarm bells blared loudly in his head.

"Kill him!" Wang Baole's eyes flashed murderously as his right hand formed a series of hand seals, then pointed at the left-hand elder!

Chapter 862: Fellow Daoist!

As soon as Wang Baole issued his command, the Planet realm finger hovering above his head flared up with a blinding light. It dazzled like the sun as the light flooded the cosmos, sending glaring rays of light into the eyes of every cultivator at or below the Spirit Immortal realm. Their eyes burned, and their vision blurred.

Wang Baole had been nurturing the Planet realm finger for a very long time. It had burst into flames as it unleashed its power, giving a boost to its strength and the intensity of the light and power that it released.

Before everyone's vision could recover, the broken finger had sped out like a shooting star, dashing across the cosmos as if it were burning through the fabric of space itself. It moved at an unimaginable speed, appearing in the middle of the Planet realm battle between the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch and his Heavenly Spirit Sect opponents.

It locked onto the left-hand elder and headed straight for his forehead. Everything was happening extremely quickly. Before the cultivators around the left-hand elder could see what was going on, they heard a scream from the elder and a thunderous rumble reverberating across the cosmos.

The cause of his scream was the Planet realm broken finger. The Planet realm power it held was immense and was amplified as it burned itself up. It was as if another Planet realm opponent had entered the fight secretly and sneaked up on them.

The destruction that such a sneak attack was going to cause was undoubtedly going to be terrifying. The howling left-hand elder had begun gesturing wildly, forming a flurry of hand seals and unleashing his divine power. His sect lord was similarly moving to stop the blow from landing. But they were too late. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch wasn't going to let such an opportunity slip by. He activated his full cultivation and disregarded the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord as he blasted his full cultivation at the left-hand elder.

The left-hand elder was trapped in a corner. Wang Baole's Planet realm broken finger appeared before him in the blink of an eye. He was still a Planet realm cultivator, though. One shouldn't underestimate his capabilities. At that moment of immense danger, a flash of madness and resolution appeared in the left-hand elder's bloodshot eyes. He decided to activate his planet. He wasn't going to summon its illusory form, but... his planet's true physical form!

A red planet emerged from his body. It might have been the size of one's fist, but it was a real planet nevertheless. A fantastic mirage appeared behind the left-hand elder, shocking everyone on the battlefield. It was clear that the elder was throwing all his chips into the fight.

In a typical Planet realm fight, one generally would only go to the extent of summoning the illusory projection of their planet. They would only summon the actual physical planet when... their life was on the line. The battle between the three Planet realm cultivators had been going on for some time, and none of them had summoned their true planet form up until that point. Things had changed though... the left-hand elder knew that his chances of survival were zero if he didn't do so!

The looming threat of death didn't come solely from Wang Baole's Planet realm broken finger, but from the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch too. Amidst his raging screams, he sent his red planet forward in a deafening charge. The cosmos rumbled thunderously as the red planet collided with the broken finger.

A deafening rumble of unprecedented proportions flooded the cosmos. The broken finger was powerful, but the desperate retaliation of the left-hand elder with his planet was equally incredible. The collision of both the planet and broken finger sent waves of spirit energy coursing through the battlefield. The broken finger collapsed and dissipated instantly. The left-hand elder, on the other hand, had also paid a terrible price for his retaliation!

His red planet began to shake violently as the broken finger turned to dust, and cracks started appearing on the surface of the planet. It had survived but with massive damages. Bits of rock and earth were falling off the planet's crust. Blood spilled from the elder's lips.

The threat hadn't ended. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch growled and unleashed his full cultivation yet again. His head full of black hair turned white instantly, and wrinkles appeared on

his face. He seemed to have aged suddenly. That was the price he paid for restraining the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect momentarily, giving him the chance to raise his right hand at the left-hand elder and point!

An enormous fingerprint materialized with a thunderous roar. The left-hand elder watched in stunned shock as it descended and landed on his fractured planet.

The cosmos thundered, and a deafening rumble reverberated across space. The left-hand elder's red planet could no longer hold itself together. In the next instant... it collapsed utterly, shattering into countless shards of rock and stone that flew explosively across the battlefield.

The left-hand elder emitted a horrifying scream as his planet collapsed. His body seemed to shrivel and shrink into itself as the backlash of his planet's destruction assailed him. He was like a balloon suddenly sucked clean of air. The power generated from his planet's destruction hadn't stopped the joint attack by Wang Baole and the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch, though. They were coming for his very soul, and it looked as if they were going to get it. But the left-hand elder was a tough character. Madness shone in his eyes as he blew up his shriveled physical body!

He used the power generated from his self-destruction to force back the joint attack and give his soul a chance to escape. In the next instant, his soul was slipping away from the jaws of death and retreating desperately from the battlefield.

"Long Nanzi!" Cries of resentment and hate emerged from the left-hand elder's soul. They were filled with pure venom and madness. The losses that the left-hand elder had suffered were clearly immense. While his soul was intact, his physical body had been destroyed. What made things worse... was the destruction of his planet. His level of cultivation had plunged as a result of that, and he was never going to be able to advance to the Planet realm again!

His hatred for Wang Baole was beyond measure. He wasn't going to let him get away with it. Wang Baole stood in the distance as venom and fury flooded the left-hand elder's thoughts. An icy glint flickered in Wang Baole's eyes. Then, something materialized above his head... a second broken finger!

"Try and curse my name again. I dare you."

The left-hand elder's furious screams fell silent instantly. He stamped down on the rage and resentment inside him and retreated hastily without looking back, putting a vast distance between the both of them immediately. His defeated, miserable appearance was a sore sight indeed.

The consequences of his planet being destroyed were showing. Waves of destructive spirit energy rose like a sudden hurricane and swept across the cosmos. It looked capable of leveling everything in its path. The battlefield seemed to look blurry all of a sudden. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch and the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord were both forced to retreat in the aftermath of the planet's destruction. There was no way they could have continued their battle. They hastily tried to weaken the destructive aftershock waves from the destruction of the left-hand elder's planet.

After all... even if they could survive the aftershock waves, nine out of ten of the remaining cultivators on the battlefield wouldn't if they were to allow the destructive waves to flood the cosmos rampantly.

Such devastation was something that the leaders of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and the Heavenly Spirit Sect found unacceptable. The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect had brought along his sect's disciples to this fight, after all. In addition, his sect was merely one of many sects involved in the invasion. It would be best if he could secure victory in their first wave of attack, but he wasn't willing to pay the price of the loss of numerous lives on his end for triumph.

Deafening thunder rumbled and reverberated across the battlefield as the two leaders retreated and tried to weaken the destructive aftershock waves that were sweeping across the cosmos.

At that point, everyone else had just managed to regain their full vision. The first thing they saw was the trembling form of the left-hand elder as he made a hasty escape into the distance.

Horror swept across the Heavenly Spirit Sect forces, and waves of shock rose inside them. A commotion quickly broke out amongst the cultivators, and they started to retreat instinctively.

"The left-hand elder..."

"The left-hand elder has fallen?"

"Look at those red rocks all around us... Heavens, are those his Planet form?"

The cultivators from the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect were similarly struck by awe and terror. But they were the ones who were facing an invasion at the moment, so their shock was intermingled with fierce excitement. They advanced as the Heavenly Spirit Sect retreated, throwing themselves into battle fearlessly.

All of a sudden, the tides had turned. The Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord let loose a howl of fury. His bloodshot eyes stared unblinkingly at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch and Wang Baole, narrowing as his gaze fell upon the broken finger hovering above Wang Baole's head. He stamped down the anger and madness inside him and, with a flip of his sleeve, summoned a hurricane that drew the surviving Heavenly Spirit Sect forces away into a rapid retreat.

The Violet Gold civilization's first attempted invasion... had failed. They had suffered massive losses!

The cause of their terrible defeat was... Wang Baole's participation in the battle!

The cultivators from the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect weren't going to let the Heavenly Spirit Sect leave so easily. They made a furious charge at their enemies and continued fighting until the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord managed to send every sect member away with his divine power. Only then did they stop fighting. There was a brief moment of silence before cheers erupted across the battlefield. Those were the agitated cries of men who had just escaped from the jaws of death.

The Sovereign Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, who had been keeping the fight going, was struggling to maintain his strong front. He threw a quick glance at Wang Baole and swallowed the blood that was pooling in his mouth without even twitching. An honest smile appeared on his face.

Disregarding his status and his level of cultivation, he turned towards Wang Baole and extended a deep bow towards the latter in the presence of his disciples.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, for your aid! Both myself and the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect are forever indebted to you!"

In the past, he wouldn't have addressed Long Nanzi as his fellow Daoist.

He wouldn't have treated Long Nanzi as an equal.

The change in his tone and form of address showed... the drastic change in his attitude!

Chapter 863: Rescuing the Violet Gold New Dao Sect

The way he had addressed Wang Baole in the past had been an indication of his higher and superior status as the Sovereign Patriarch of the sect. Even though every cultivator that belonged to the sect was a disciple of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, regardless of who they were, their status and rank weren't in the same league as his.

That was why none of them deserved him addressing them as his fellow Daoist. None of them deserved him treating them as his equal. In the entire Divine Eye civilization, there had only been two people who he thought were worthy of being called his fellow Daoists. One was the patriarch of the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect, and the other was a Planet realm cultivator from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect.

And now, there was another one!

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Sovereign Patriarch had been impressed by the battle prowess that Wang Baole had displayed earlier in battle. The power that Wang Baole had displayed had surpassed that of a legion and had reached a level where he could establish his own sect. In fact, to a certain extent, he was more powerful than certain entire sects. That was because his Spirit Immortal realm army was made up of puppets. His puppet army would rise with his single command and attack without fear of death. On the other hand... sects would face some difficulty in getting their disciples to display a similar fearlessness in battle.

Wang Baole's personal fighting capabilities had also similarly impressed the Sovereign Patriarch. Of course, even though Wang Baole had the ability to kill a perfected Spirit Immortal realm cultivator, these qualities alone would only have gained the Sovereign Patriarch's special attention.

But then, Wang Baole had managed to hold his own against the attack of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's left-hand elder and survive the full brunt of the attack. That had taken the Sovereign Patriarch by surprise. After that, Wang Baole had attacked relentlessly, unleashing a Planet realm finger and launching a counterattack. Wang Baole had almost managed to kill the left-hand elder in a coordinated attack with the Sovereign Patriarch.

Most importantly... after Wang Baole had executed the series of actions, another Planet realm finger had appeared above his head. Everything had led to the Sovereign Patriarch's intense incredulity and shock. He could tell that this had been a show of strength on Wang Baole's part. After all, anyone who had managed to reach such high levels of cultivation was unlikely to be an idiot. His show of strength had been somewhat effective. The Sovereign Patriarch had set aside whatever ideas he had been playing around with.

He possesses the means to invoke Planet realm power and fight a Planet realm cultivator. His strength doesn't seem ordinary. But if we consider the fact that he's able to unleash the Divine Eye Art and the origin of his puppets... The Sovereign Patriarch narrowed his eyes. As he considered various possibilities,

he was reminded of what the Heavenly Spirit Sect's left-hand elder had uttered to his sect lord—Dao Disciple.

The thought sent emotions swelling inside him. He had an idea of how amazing an opportunity Wang Baole must have come across in order to unleash such power at the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm and the considerable benefits he himself might gain from such an opportunity. However, he also knew of Wang Baole's strength and calculative mind, as well as the relentless drive for vengeance that fueled his aggressive nature. The price that he might have to pay if he were to fail was too great to bear. Besides, his current circumstances didn't permit him to act. The threat from the Violet Gold civilization wasn't yet abated.

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect might have won this battle, but the war had just begun. The greatest fear during foreign invasions was that of internal instability. If his actions were exposed, they would definitely repulse others. After all, if not for Wang Baole, the outcome of the earlier battle would have been drastically different. In a certain sense, Wang Baole had saved their lives.

Besides... Wang Baole's strength and might had served an important function in this inter-civilizational war. These thoughts flashed across the Sovereign Patriarch's mind and were rapidly considered. Finally, he set aside his personal interests, his pride, and his status and began to treat Wang Baole as his equal. The expression on his face and his words were filled with sincerity.

"If you hadn't stepped in, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect might not have survived the battle. Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, please accept my salute!" As he spoke, the Sovereign Patriarch cupped his fists and extended a deep bow towards Wang Baole in the presence of all of his disciples.

"Fellow Daoist, there's no need to thank me. I'm a member of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect too. Besides, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has saved me numerous times in the past. I'm only doing what I ought to do." A bright light flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. The Sovereign Patriarch had guessed right. Wang Baole had summoned the second Planet realm broken finger not only because he wanted to intimidate the left-hand elder but also because he wanted to impress the Sovereign Patriarch. After witnessing the Sovereign Patriarch's attitude towards him, Wang Baole spoke hastily.

"Fellow Daoist, this salute comes not only from me but from the entire Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. We thank the esteemed fellow Daoist for his aid!" The Sovereign Patriarch had a stubborn look on his face. His fists remained cupped. After extending the deep bow, he gave Wang Baole a look. He seemed like he wanted to say something. After a moment, he finally spoke.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, even though the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has won this battle, our victory has only bought our civilization a bit of time before its eventual destruction... That's why I'm going to make an unreasonable request of you... I hope that you'll agree to it!"

"Is that so?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and spoke with little consideration.

"Does the esteemed fellow Daoist wish for me to aid the Violet Gold New Dao Sect?"

The Sovereign Patriarch wasn't surprised that Wang Baole had guessed his thoughts. After all, it would have been impossible for Wang Baole to advance from being an ordinary person to his current position without having intelligence and wisdom that surpassed the average person.

In fact, those had been his thoughts exactly. He knew very well that the Heavenly Spirit Sect had mounted an attack against the Violet Gold New Dao Sect when they had invaded his sect. He knew very well how the survival of both sects was dependent on the other. If the Violet Gold New Dao Sect were to be wiped out, their hopes for surviving this inter-civilizational war would be extinguished as well.

Even though he might seem physically fine, he had exhausted a considerable portion of his cultivation during his earlier fight with the two Planet realm cultivators in order to keep the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord occupied while inflicting severe damage to the left-hand elder. He was still up for another fight, but he couldn't disregard his physical discomfort. Besides, he was also worried that the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect might attack his sect again should he leave.

That was why the best solution was to let Long Nanzi, the second most powerful person in the sect, lead an army to aid the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. However, he knew how dangerous the mission was going to be, and he also knew of the past conflict between Long Nanzi and the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. That was why he hadn't been forthcoming with his request.

But Wang Baole had spoken his thoughts out loud. The Sovereign Patriarch took a deep breath and decided not to say anything more. He cupped his fists again.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and considered the matter. He knew that he had to provide aid. Trying to fight a war would become harder if the Violet Gold New Dao Sect were to be wiped out.

"So be it!" Wang Baole nodded at that thought.

The Sovereign Patriarch looked up and gave Wang Baole a long, meaningful look when he heard that. He immediately issued orders for the first legion to follow Wang Baole's lead. He didn't send Daoist Gu Mo away with the legion, though. The role of commander was given to the butler instead.

He also instructed three mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivators to join the party. Fairy Ling You was one of the three cultivators. Some simple arrangements were made swiftly. Then, Wang Baole's army and the first legion took off immediately, charging through the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's teleportation portal and rushing in the direction of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect.

Even though the Sovereign Patriarch couldn't join the mission personally, he had given the butler a small statue. The power of his avatar had been sealed in the statue. It might not be equivalent to the true strength of a Planet realm, but its self-destruction would nevertheless unleash some measure of Planet realm power.

He hadn't hidden his actions from Wang Baole. Instead, he had handed the statue to the butler in Wang Baole's presence as a show of his sincerity.

Wang Baole had nodded to himself when he had seen that. His army and the first legion stepped out of the teleportation portal and into the Divine Eye civilization's public space. Upon Wang Baole's command, the army charged towards the Violet Gold New Dao Sect.

Even though they had saved considerable time with the use of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's teleportation array formation, the journey to their next battleground would still take two hours.

The battleships charged tirelessly through the cosmos, while everyone on board rested. The previous battle had been intense, and now, they were going to join another battle as reinforcements. Everyone

was tired, both physically and mentally. Just as Wang Baole was about to settle down for meditation, the butler, for reasons unknown to others, made arrangements for Fairy Ling You to be by Wang Baole's side...

He gave careful and specific instructions for her to get along with Wang Baole and do her utmost to fulfill his every whim and fancy.

Fairy Ling You kept her silence amidst the sect's change in attitude towards Wang Baole. She was a reserved person and wasn't good at taking the first step when it came to interactions with others. She stood near Wang Baole awkwardly. Even Wang Baole began to feel uncomfortable. Both of them stared at each other for a long time.

"I mean, we're old friends by now. Why don't... you lay down on my lap and rest for a bit?" Wang Baole coughed and tested the waters.

Fairy Ling You had been feeling slightly nervous, and his words made her tense up instantly. The look on her face shifted, and she couldn't stop herself from glaring at Wang Baole before turning and walking away.

Wang Baole touched his face and sighed as he stared at Fairy Ling You's alluring back.

Luckily, she didn't agree to that. I wouldn't know how to turn her down if she did. There are too many people lusting after my good looks, after all. What was the butler thinking anyway? Wang Baole coughed awkwardly. After extending his Divine Sense and ensuring that the area was safe, he narrowed his eyes and raised his right hand. With a flip of his right hand, he pulled out a storage ring!

It was what he had gotten off the Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator during the Flame Patriarch's mission. The storage ring that he suspected hid a treasure but that he had been unable to unlock!

Let's see if I can unlock it now! Anticipation shone in Wang Baole's eyes. He unleashed his cultivation and allowed his Divine Sense to rush into the storage ring!

Chapter 864: A Small Bottle!

Wang Baole had tried unlocking the storage ring when he had been at the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm, but he had failed because his level of cultivation had been too low.

Now, he was of the view that his level of cultivation was almost at the Planet realm. He should be powerful enough... so he excitedly activated his cultivation and sent it rushing towards the storage ring like a tsunami.

He could feel, distinctly and almost instantly, resistance emanating from the storage ring. A unique hex was hidden within the force of resistance, repelling the intrusions of any Divine Sense that hadn't been permitted access.

Wang Baole sensed Planet realm energies in the resisting force. In order to break through the resistance, Planet realm power was required. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He wielded his cultivation and slammed it down hard against the resisting force in an attempt to smash it to bits. However... despite his incredible reservoirs of cultivation, his cultivation was still fundamentally weaker in comparison to Planet realm cultivation.

His cultivation, when compared to Planet realm cultivation, was like mist compared to actual water. He couldn't unlock the storage ring instantly, but Wang Baole had been prepared for this. With a few hand seals, his Emperor Armor materialized and gave his cultivation a sudden boost. More powerful spirit energy rushed into the storage ring, and Wang Baole instantly felt the storage ring's resistance waver.

It was minor at first, but as time gradually passed, as Wang Baole continued to pour his full cultivation into the storage ring for fifteen minutes, a series of crackling sounds began resounding in his mind. The hex inside the storage ring started to crack. Wang Baole grew excited at the sight. He was about to add more pressure onto the ring when a sudden white light erupted from it!

The resisting force emanating from the ring grew stronger instantly, and many of the cracks that had appeared healed. Surprise flashed across Wang Baole's face.

Someone just cast a spell to disrupt all intrusions! Wang Baole's intuition and the experience he had amassed led to his immediate conclusion that the person who had cast a hex on the ring was giving a boost to the hex remotely, through certain special means.

I don't believe that I can't break into this! An icy glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. The Eternal Star Fire inside him shuddered, and the Planet realm palm materialized and floated above his head. He unleashed his Eternal Star Fire and melded it with his cultivation, then mounted another attack on the ring!

The resistance emanating from the storage ring was more intense this time, but it also seemed to be on the verge of collapse. The cracks no longer healed. A stalemate had formed. Propelled by intense curiosity, Wang Baole seized the opportunity afforded by the stalemate and sent his Divine Sense out. It snaked through the cracks in the ring and wormed inside.

The hex in the ring hadn't collapsed completely despite the cracks that had appeared. That was why Wang Baole couldn't retrieve what was inside the ring. But that didn't mean he couldn't send his Divine Sense inside the ring and take a look!

Wang Baole's Divine Sense wormed its way into the ring through its cracks and saw, in the next moment, what was inside the ring. The space within the ring wasn't very big, and there weren't many items housed inside. In fact, there wasn't anything inside save for three items!

A paper cutout of a human!

A red bow with nine gems embedded in it!

And... a seemingly ordinary, small translucent bottle that didn't seem like a bottle made to hold pills but to hold ordinary items!

The paper human cutout sprawled on top of the bottle, looking lifeless. However, when Wang Baole's Divine Sense flowed into the cutout, its eyes blinked and began to glow with a ghostly light.

Wang Baole's scalp prickled at the sight of the light. The feeling was akin to being stared down by a venomous snake. He was a Dark Child and thus shouldn't have been afraid of wandering spirits or ghosts. But somehow, at this moment, he could feel trepidation and fear rising inside him.

The bow gave off entirely different vibes. Wang Baole had felt an instant, indescribable wave of spirit energy rushing towards him when his eyes had fallen upon the bow. The nine gems embedded in the

bow, especially, had appeared like nine suns! He hadn't been sure if his eyes had been playing tricks on him.

Finally, the small bottle. It looked the most ordinary of the three. However, the aura it exuded was extremely ancient. It seemed to carry with it the slow rot of time. It was as if it had been around for a very, very long time!

Excitement coursed through Wang Baole's blood as he inspected the items, spiking feverishly as he studied the translucent bottle and caught a glimpse... of a piece of paper within!

What is that? Wang Baole was going to send his Divine Sense deeper inside and take a closer look at the piece of paper inside the bottle. However, just as his Divine Sense surged further into the ring, the paper human cutout's eyes glowed eerily yet again. Wang Baole's Divine Sense started to buzz loudly, and he could feel power surging from the paper human cutout. His Divine Sense dissipated rapidly, like a snowflake that had come into contact with boiling water.

Wang Baole was startled by the sight. His Divine Sense retreated rapidly and flowed out from the cracks in the ring. As it leaked out, the resistance emanating from the storage ring rose in strength and sealed every crack in the ring, shutting Wang Baole out for good.

As this was happening, in the distant cosmos, far away from the Divine Eye civilization, an enormous golden armored beetle was racing through space. Two people sat inside this beetle, waves of cultivation surging from their persons. One of them was at the Planet realm, while the other was only at the Spirit Immortal realm.

If Wang Baole were present, he would immediately recognize the Spirit Immortal realm cultivator... as the Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator whom he had crossed during the Flame Patriarch's mission.

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Dan Zhouzi, for coming to my aid!" The former Planet realm cultivator, who had fallen through the ranks of cultivation and become a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator, spoke softly to his companion.

"There's no need for that, Fellow Daoist Shan Lingzi. I pray that what you said is true and that one of the nine replicas of the Galaxy Bow is indeed stored away inside your storage ring!"

"Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Dan Zhouzi, it's inside!" Shan Lingzi promised earnestly. He was secretly filled with exasperation. He had wanted to seek out the pig-head on his own and snatch his storage ring back, but he had bumped into an old enemy while he was injured and had no choice but to give up an item in his storage ring in exchange for his life. He had made a calculated choice, though. The replica of the Galaxy Bow was the least valuable item amongst the three items in his storage ring.

When Dan Zhouzi unlocks the storage ring, the aggressive paper human cutout is probably going to devour him!

Dan Zhouzi gave Shan Lingzi a long, meaningful look as he sneered secretly. He didn't speak further and, instead, followed Shan Lingzi's instructions, steering the golden armored beetle into deep space.

At that exact moment, in the Divine Eye civilization, in the reinforcement army that was heading towards the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, in the Dharmic Battleship where Wang Baole was located, Wang

Baole was sitting and staring at the ring in his hand. His face was slightly pale, and he was panting slightly.

The wave of spirit energy that the paper human cutout had emanated a moment ago had been incredibly strange. His Divine Sense had been powerless in the face of such spirit energy, and he had heard waves of shrill shrieks piercing his ears. In fact, he had sensed his true form being affected by the paper human cutout's sudden burst of spirit energy. He had sensed that the paper human cutout was being restrained by something. If not for that, and if not for the fact that he had withdrawn his Divine Sense quickly, the probe might have led to his serious injury. In fact, it might have killed him.

This is too dangerous! Wang Baole stared at the storage ring in his hand. He hadn't expected the items inside the ring to be so deadly. A dark look colored his face, though it soon faded away. His eyes then flashed brightly. The probe might have been dangerous, but he had gained much from it.

The paper human cutout is creepy. I can sense a dark soul hidden inside. But this soul... feels terrifying even to a Dark Child such as myself. Its origin... is probably incredibly amazing!

And that bow... I can tell that it's an amazing treasure just from one look. Now that I think about it, the nine gems embedded in the bow are probably... nine Eternal Stars! Wang Baole gasped at the thought. Unlocking the storage ring wasn't going to be a problem for him now. The problem was in what happened after he unlocked it... His greatest problem now was the consequences that he was going to face after sending his Divine Sense inside. In addition, he was also worried about the risk that excessive probes might bring him. They might expose his location!

Both are extraordinary items. They're both golden tickets to a breakthrough in cultivation. As for the third item... the ancient-looking little bottle. The fact that it's being stored together with the first two items is proof that it's equally valuable!

But... what exactly is it? Confusion appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He had sent his Divine Sense towards the bottle in an attempt to take a closer look at the piece of paper within and had been repelled by the paper human cutout. However, he had caught a brief glance and had seen some words on the paper. There appeared to be three segments of text.

Even though he couldn't recognize any of those words, the meaning of each word somehow surfaced in his mind after he had seen them. Because of the earlier glimpse he had caught, he managed to piece together what the three words meant.

The three words were...

A rich person? Confusion appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He itched with curiosity and anticipation. He wanted to know the full contents of the bottle. He had a feeling that an incredible opportunity was hidden inside.

Chapter 865: A Powerful Entrance!

But after some consideration, and after eying his fragile physical form, Wang Baole had no choice but to admit that he had gotten ahead of himself. His sudden advancement in cultivation had led him to a mistaken perception of his own invincibility.

The hex in the ring isn't the problem. I can break through it if I put a bit more pressure on it. But the paper human cutout inside the ring... is a bit creepy. Wang Baole recalled what he had seen earlier and shuddered uncontrollably. He finally understood why the Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator hadn't unlocked the storage ring even when he had been in extreme danger then.

He was probably worried that upon unlocking the ring... he wouldn't have to worry about someone else trying to kill him anymore. The paper human cutout would do the deed.

If that's the case, how did the Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator get his hands on the cutout and store it in his storage ring? This was a paradox that filled Wang Baole with doubt and yet confirmed his earlier suspicions. The items inside the storage ring were indeed... incredible!

There's a high likelihood that some incredible mystic scroll is hidden inside the bottle! Wang Baole's eyes shone with excitement. He was befuddled by the fact that the words "a rich person" had appeared in such a scroll. Nevertheless, he believed that there must be some deeper meaning to those words.

Miracles often arise from the midst of the ordinary... Understanding dawned upon Wang Baole. The line had come from the high officials' autobiographies. He hadn't understood what it meant in the past, unlike now. He realized that he had just grown wiser again.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole carefully put away the storage ring. He remained uneasy and thus spent some time casting numerous seals over the storage ring. His heart rested more easily after that.

Just wait until Daddy reaches the Planet realm. I may still not be a match for the paper human cutout, but I'll be able to find some way to get around it and get something out of the ring. Wang Baole snorted. Then, he shut his eyes and remained seated as he allowed his cultivation, mind, and spirit to restore themselves.

Time passed steadily as both his army and the first legion sped through the cosmos and entered the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's territory.

There should have been a fleet stationed at the borders in this area, but there was no one around. It was as if the doors had been left wide open for anyone to come and go. There were traces of energy from spells that had been cast in the area. Through his Divine Sense, Wang Baole could sense similar energy signatures... that were stronger in the distance.

The intensity of the residual energies caused Wang Baole to sigh in relief. He could tell that they weren't stagnant and were still active. Stagnant residual energies meant that the battle had ended, while active residual energies meant that the battle was still ongoing.

As long as the battle was still ongoing, they were still in time.

Wang Baole issued an order through his Divine Will and instructed everyone, including the butler and Fairy Ling You, as well as all battleships, to speed up and head straight for the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's main star.

At that same moment, somewhere beyond the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's main star, an intense fight that resembled the one that had taken place at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was happening as well. However, the situation at the Violet Gold New Dao Sect was slightly better. Even though the Violet Gold

New Dao Sect wasn't as powerful as the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, it was still holding its ground. This was because the main forces of the Heavenly Spirit Sect had been at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

Both sides were waiting for reinforcements. The cultivator battling the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch was the right-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. Like the patriarch, he was at the early-stage Planet realm. As a result, despite the thunderous explosions caused by their battle, which rippled loudly across the cosmos, their battle had lapsed into a stalemate. Neither of them could defeat the other, so the battle dragged on.

This was the case for the Spirit Immortal realm cultivators on the battlefield as well. The entire battlefield had descended into a violent tug-of-war. Both sides were filled with anxiety. Even though the death count was relatively low, no one had escaped uninjured.

As time passed, everyone was beginning to feel extreme exhaustion, both mentally and physically. But as long as reinforcements didn't arrive, the battle had to continue. The Heavenly Spirit Sect had the ability to seal all four corners of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect and stop all voice transmissions from coming through. The Violet Gold New Dao Sect could do the same. The result was seals from both sides being set, isolating the battlefield from the outside world. Unless a messenger made a personal visit to the battlefield, no information from the outside world would be able to reach the people on the battlefield.

As a result, the right-hand elder had no idea that his sect lord and the left-hand elder had failed. He thought that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect would have fallen at this point and that his sect lord and the left-hand elder would be on their way as planned.

He wasn't the only one thinking about reinforcements. The patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect was equally anxious. He had been waiting for reinforcements from the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. They were his only hope. There was no other way out for him. From the beginning of this battle, the enemy's only aim had been to corner them. The chances of him escaping on his own were close to zero.

The only way was to battle to the death. Even if the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect couldn't defeat the invading forces, he had to gamble on the possibility of them being able to force a stalemate. If they could do that, then he was confident that the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder would choose to end their battle in a truce after both he and his troops were exhausted.

This was a contest that pitted their reinforcements and their endurance against each other. It was a contest that tested their endurance and their ability to outlast the other side. One might imagine how terrible a state they were going to end up in.

Thunderous explosions, furious howls, and pained screams pierced the air ceaselessly. Suddenly, light appeared in the distant cosmos. It was faint at first, but it intensified in the next moment. It looked like numerous shooting stars approaching. Everyone on the battlefield was visibly affected when they sensed their arrival.

There was no need for a closer look. The Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder could tell immediately that they weren't reinforcements from the Heavenly Spirit Sect. His face turned stormy. The Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch looked the complete opposite. Agitation was clear in his eyes. Amidst his

excitement, waves of intense spirit energy surged across the cosmos as the shooting stars approached and rushed onto the battlefield!

These shooting stars were Wang Baole's fleet of self-destructing battleships and the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's first legion. They sliced through the cosmos like blades, gliding across the dark space and sliding straight into the fight like battle-ready swords. Numerous cultivators from the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's first legion, Wang Baole's hundred thousand puppets, and his twelve puppet emperors rushed out of their battleships and charged at the Heavenly Spirit Sect under the butler's command!

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's butler immediately unleashed his cultivation when he stepped out of his battleship, and his voice reverberated throughout the battlefield.

"The Heavenly Spirit Sect's left-hand elder has been slain, and their sect lord has been heavily wounded. Their armies have been decimated, with countless killed or forced to flee. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has won a triumphant victory. On the orders of our patriarch, we have come in aid of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect!"

The arrival of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect sent emotions rippling across the faces of the Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators, who had been exhausted from a long battle. Their minds began to buzz loudly. Their first reaction was absolute denial. What the butler had just said was impossible. But... the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was there. Their arrival could only mean one thing. The forces invading the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had fallen.

Such unsettling of hearts and minds on a battlefield was a terrifying thing. Even the right-hand elder was similarly affected. However, he quickly squashed whatever fears he felt and yelled.

"Nonsense, the fiends from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect have carved a small army from their main forces and are trying to use this small force to deceive and confuse us!" The right-hand elder unleashed his cultivation as he roared, stemming his army's panic forcefully while charging at the butler and attempting to slay the latter at all costs. He froze in his tracks when he heard the long burst of laughter from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch.

Wang Baole had stirred and flown out of his Dharmic Battleship. He gazed at the battlefield from afar, raised his right hand, and pointed casually. A burst of wind erupted from his finger and shot out, landing some distance from him, in the middle of two Spirit Immortal realm cultivators in the midst of battle.

The Spirit Immortal realm cultivator from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect was someone Wang Baole recognized. He was the Black Rift Legion commander who had taken the former Ink Dragon Legion commander under his wing and tried to kill Wang Baole. He was in a dangerous spot now and might not survive the next few seconds.

Wang Baole's attack, bolstered by his rich reservoirs of cultivation, came blasting their way. The early-stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator from the Heavenly Spirit Sect turned pale with alarm and retreated hastily. Nevertheless, he was still caught by the attack and spat out a mouthful of blood in his retreat. The Black Rift Legion commander's face was pale too. He fell back immediately and turned towards his savior, shuddering and widening his eyes when he saw Wang Baole. His face was filled with incredulity.

Wang Baole ignored the Black Rift Legion commander. Saving him had been a matter of convenience. He looked up into the cosmos and stared at the two Planet realm cultivators in fierce battle. His eyes narrowed.

He had thought about things carefully on his way there. He had come to the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's aid purely for strategic purposes. However, he still disliked them. That was why he had decided that he was going to find an opportunity to make a killing off them during this rescue mission.

Chapter 866: Sure!

That was simply how Wang Baole worked. He noted down everyone who had ever crossed him and found ways of getting even when the opportunity presented itself.

He wasn't always fixated on getting payback, of course. The Black Rift Legion had tried to kill him, but Wang Baole had no intention of sabotaging the former or leaving them to their own devices on the battlefield.

His thoughts were focused on the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch. In his opinion, he had attained a certain level of cultivation after his breakthrough. He could be considered a person of significance. Fixating on his former quarrels with the Black Rift Legion wouldn't be appropriate for someone of his newly risen status.

It might've been alright if no one were around, but there are so many people looking now. Forget it. Daddy's a forgiving man, after all. Wang Baole coughed and ignored the myriad of emotions reflected in the eyes of the Black Rift Legion commander. He was of the belief that one should get payback from the person who had wronged him in the first place. If one was bitten by a dog, they looked for the dog's master for answers.

That was why he had made up his mind during his journey there. The person responsible for his dispute with the Violet Gold New Dao Sect was the latter's patriarch.

It seems like I've become a lot wiser. As the future president of the Federation and a person of importance, this is how I should think and behave. Wang Baole was pleased with his reasoning. He looked up and looked around, then stared at the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch and the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder. He deliberated how he should go about making a killing off the former. The unconcealed ill intent in his eyes must have been too obvious, as the patriarch seemed slightly unsettled when he caught the look in Wang Baole's eyes.

The right-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect seemed equally uneasy, if not more so. He had argued that their current predicament was a result of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's tactical move instead of outright failure in their invasion of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. However, he was aware that the truth was far from that. The reinforcements displayed signs of having engaged in a fierce and recent battle.

Even though their arrival wasn't a clear sign of the sect lord's defeat, the fact that the enemy had been able to split its forces and send part of its army there was clear evidence that the war wasn't proceeding as they had originally planned. There was a high chance that something unexpected or a stalemate had occurred.

The possibility of either of those situations happening alarmed him. Thoughts of retreat began to surface in his mind, and he was no longer interested in prolonging the fight. He unleashed his cultivation once more, sending his Planet realm suppressive force surging across the battlefield as he decided to widen the distance between himself and his opponent. If everything went according to plan, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch would allow his retreat once he sensed what was going on.

After all, he wasn't aware of what was really going on. They had been fighting for so long, and he didn't want to prolong the battle either. Both himself and his sect needed time to recuperate. As a result, when the patriarch realized that his enemy was showing signs of retreating, he only struggled inwardly for a moment before retreating imperceptibly and giving his enemy a window of opportunity to escape during his next attack.

The Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder instantly sensed his chance. He retreated immediately, pulling the distance between himself and the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch apart.

Wang Baole saw through what was going on as the right-hand elder chose to retreat. His eyes flashed brightly as an idea popped into his head. He realized how he could make a killing off the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch.

I've not made a move yet, and here you are thinking of leaving? Wang Baole's eyes brightened as the idea he just had flashed across his mind. He charged out and sped across the battlefield like a shooting star, rushing towards the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch and the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder, yelling out loud as he charged towards them.

"Esteemed Patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, I've been ordered to come to your aid. I swear to fight to the death!" Wang Baole roared and sped up. He hadn't unleashed his full cultivation. Nevertheless, he was still moving at considerable speed as he headed towards the right-hand elder with the intention of thwarting his escape!

Upon hearing Wang Baole's words, the right-hand elder's eyes flashed with an icy glint. He wasn't particularly concerned about Wang Baole's arrival, though. In his eyes, those who hadn't reached the Planet realm were mere ants. With a raise of his right hand, he launched an attack through the cosmos at Wang Baole. He didn't slow down in his retreat and, instead, quickened his pace. At the same time, he sent his Divine Will out and commanded all disciples of the Heavenly Spirit Sect to retreat as well.

Similarly, the patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect paid Wang Baole no heed. Privately, he thought that Wang Baole should've minded his own business. Regardless, he was there to provide aid on behalf of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. No matter how much he might begrudge the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch for not coming to their aid personally, he couldn't refuse or respond negatively to Wang Baole's aid in the presence of his disciples. He had to show his composure instead. He raised his right hand and flipped his sleeve, looking for all the world as if he were trying to stop the right-hand elder from leaving when, in reality, he had reserved part of his strength. His true intention was to give the right-hand elder a chance to leave.

As a result, his disciples saw their patriarch unleashing an attack and Wang Baole risking his life to stop the right-hand elder from leaving. They watched as the right-hand elder sent an attack across the cosmos that landed on Wang Baole and sent him shuddering violently and spewing blood from his mouth as he was flung backward. It was a sight that roused many of the disciples.

“He’s risking his life to help us!”

“I misunderstood Long Nanzi... I didn’t realize that he was risking his life to help us!” The disciples of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect were overcome with emotion.

Wang Baole, on the other hand... was feeling secretly pleased with himself while spewing blood out of his mouth. The Planet realm blow that he had received wasn’t a big deal at all. He could take it. As for all the blood, he had done that on purpose for dramatic effect. He plastered a crazed look on his face, letting loose a roar louder than the last as he retreated.

“Esteemed Patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, I have a few Dharmic Battleships, all products of the resources that I’ve accumulated over the years. I’m blowing them up as part of the rescue efforts. But Dharmic Battleships are precious commodities after all. I request that the patriarch compensates me for my losses after this battle!” Wang Baole didn’t wait for the patriarch’s reply. Instead, he roared and stuck his right hand into the air. He pulled out another two Dharmic Battleships that he had retrieved from the imperial cemetery and flung them at the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s right-hand elder.

“Explode!”

The two Dharmic Battleships exploded instantly, sending waves of spirit energy surging outwards. The sight of the explosion sent waves of shock rippling in the minds of the surrounding disciples.

“Oh my god, he blew up his Dharmic Battleship!”

“Long Nanzi... he’s not only risking his life to save us, he’s risking everything he’s got!”

In their eyes, Wang Baole was currently risking everything he had in order to save them. But... while two Dharmic Battleships might seem invaluable to a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator, they weren’t a big deal to a Planet realm cultivator. That was why neither the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s right-hand elder nor the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s patriarch paid them much heed. The former disregarded them completely and suppressed the explosive force of the attack with a wave of his hand. He could tell that the self-destructive power of those Dharmic Battleships was quite weak. He didn’t stop in his retreat. As for the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s patriarch, he saw how moved his disciples were at Wang Baole’s actions. There was no way he could refuse Wang Baole’s request for compensation. He had also sensed the relatively weak self-destructive power of the Dharmic Battleships. Nevertheless, he instinctively answered with a succinct reply.

“Sure!”

A look of gratitude flashed across Wang Baole’s eyes when the patriarch uttered his agreement. As the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s right-hand elder continued to disregard the self-destructive Dharmic Battleships and retreat, Wang Baole roared and waved his hand. This time, he pulled out forty Dharmic Battleships and flung them at the right-hand elder.

The right-hand elder was struck dumb at the sight of the forty Dharmic Battleships. His mind buzzed with shock. He could disregard two self-destructing Dharmic Battleships, but forty such battleships... Every one of those battleships was emanating substantial power. Waves of shock surged through him. He might have been at the Planet realm... but in the face of forty self-destructing Dharmic Battleships, in

his current state of exhaustion and when he was already harboring thoughts of retreat, his will couldn't help but waver.

The person who was in greater shock was the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch. His eyes had widened instantly, and shock and confusion raced through his mind. He recalled his promise of compensation and shuddered fearfully.

As shock surged through the minds of the right-hand elder, the patriarch, and the cultivators around them, Wang Baole roared.

"Explode!"

Instantly... the forty Dharmic Battleships that he had recovered from the imperial cemetery exploded. Waves of energy surged outwards and flooded the cosmos, transforming into hurricanes that ravaged the area!

Even though the destruction of each Dharmic Battleship could only unleash one-tenth of a Dharmic Battleship's true power, the combined destructive force unleashed by the self-destruction of forty Dharmic Battleships couldn't be underestimated. The hurricanes that resulted from the explosions sent a look of alarm flashing across the right-hand elder's face. He unleashed his full cultivation and steeled himself for new injuries as he forcibly suppressed the destructive force of the hurricanes.

The cosmos rumbled as he clamped down on the hurricanes. The right-hand elder sensed once again that these Dharmic Battleships weren't as powerful as he had originally thought them to be. Having realized that, he let loose a sigh of relief. Murder flashed in his eyes as he turned towards Wang Baole. In his eyes, Wang Baole was a mere Spirit Immortal realm cultivator, yet he had somehow gotten his hands on those subpar Dharmic Battleships and managed to give him a fright. He deserved to be killed for that!

Then... just as he turned his murderous gaze onto Wang Baole and rushed towards him to attack, Wang Baole turned his own vicious glare onto the right-hand elder and lifted his right hand...

Amidst the thunderous rumbling in the cosmos, two hundred Dharmic Battleships suddenly appeared around him!

"Curse you..." The Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder widened his eyes and retreated instantly.

Chapter 867: Dark Swallow?

The right-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect wasn't the only person whose eyes had nearly popped out of his head. In fact... when Wang Baole had pulled out two hundred Dharmic Battleships and blown them up, the first legion of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and the disciples of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect had all been struck dumb. The latter, especially, had been moved beyond tears.

If they had been the ones mounting the rescue effort, they would have placed the preservation of their own lives as the top priority. They wouldn't have risked their lives to rescue others. They wouldn't have blown up their precious Dharmic Battleships either.

But Wang Baole had done all of that. His actions had moved them immensely. Some had originally disregarded the relatively weaker explosive force of the self-destructing Dharmic Battleships. Then...

with a wave of his hand, Wang Baole had pulled out another forty Dharmic Battleships. The sight had sent waves of emotion rocking through every disciple. Everything had seemed so surreal at that moment.

After all... even if the three greater sects were to join forces, they would only be able to gather forty Dharmic Battleships at best. Wang Baole had pulled out forty Dharmic Battleships in a single go and had chosen to blow them up without batting an eye. The destructive force that had been unleashed hadn't been as powerful as expected, but it had still been considerable... Regardless, this was a sight that everyone would find incredulous. They might think that they were hallucinating.

And just as they were wondering if they were hallucinating, Wang Baole had... pulled out another two hundred Dharmic Battleships. At that point, the surrealism of the moment had everyone confused and looking lost. Even those who were quick to recover, who realized that something was going on and that Wang Baole was up to something, were confounded. Because... even if the Dharmic Battleships' self-destruct power was relatively weaker than expected, it didn't discount the fact that he had pulled out more than two hundred Dharmic Battleships in a single go. This was something that was virtually unheard of.

The person who was the most dumbstruck, more so than the right-hand elder who was desperately retreating, was the patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. His eyeballs were on the verge of popping out of their sockets. His mind buzzed with the loudness of thunder, and alarm colored his face as he dashed out and shouted.

"Stop, Long Nanzi..."

He had spoken too late. At that moment, the two hundred Dharmic Battleships that Wang Baole had whipped out had charged at the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder and exploded. The destructive force from their explosions was equivalent to an attack launched by twenty Dharmic Battleships. It didn't matter that the right-hand elder was at the Planet realm, the attack still sent him shuddering violently and caused blood to spill from his mouth. Resentment and fury burned in his eyes as he unleashed blow after blow to weaken the force of the explosion, howling furiously as he retreated.

The patriarch approached swiftly as the right-hand elder fell back. The patriarch was secretly fuming as well. The thought of his promise to compensate Wang Baole and how the latter had pulled out an unimaginable number of Dharmic Battleships after that filled him with rage. He was still the patriarch of a sect, though. Now that an opportunity had presented itself, he suppressed the raging fury he was filling and seized it, unleashing his divine power and launching an attack at the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder.

He had decided to let the enemy go because he hadn't wanted to prolong the battle and because he wasn't confident in his ability to kill or inflict serious injury upon his enemy. Instead of dragging out the fight, he preferred to end it. But now... the situation had changed.

The cosmos thundered, lightning flashed, and winds howled as he attacked. The cornered right-hand elder spat out a mouthful of blood and suffered another blow. He raged internally. He hadn't suffered such injury even when he had been battling the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch earlier. Wang Baole's arrival had led to his current injured state.

“I swear that I’ll kill you!” The right-hand elder howled furiously and almost uncontrollably, retreating desperately while aggravating his injuries. There was intense fury in his eyes. He held no personal hatred towards the patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. His hatred was focused on Wang Baole.

“You want to kill me? Let’s see you try!” Wang Baole was instantly displeased when he heard that. He glared and stuck his right hand into the air. Then, with another wave... he sent the entire battlefield into momentary silence.

More than seven hundred Dharmic Battleships appeared suddenly and filled the cosmos, the awesome sight sending the entire battlefield into an uproar.

The retreating disciples from the Heavenly Spirit Sect were struck dumb. The cultivators in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect’s first legion were stunned as well. Everyone, including the butler and Fairy Ling You, had a blank look on their faces. The Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s disciples were frozen in place, their eyes bulging...

Everyone was struck dumb by the sight of more than seven hundred Dharmic Battleships!

“These... these battleships... when you add them to the earlier fleet... that should make up nearly a thousand ships, right?”

“This must be a hallucination that the enemy has set up...”

“Is this a Dharmic Battleship?”

Momentary silence descended upon the battlefield before it was overtaken by a sudden commotion. The right-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect could feel his scalp prickle, and white noise was buzzing in his head. It was as if a hundred thousand lightning bolts had suddenly struck him. Never in his wildest dreams had he come across something as outrageous as this...

There was only one thought in his mind now, and it was to run!

He knew very well that while each Dharmic Battleship might not be very powerful, in his current injured state, the combined strength of all seven hundred or so Dharmic Battleships might still lead to his destruction in both spirit and flesh if he weren’t careful. He also had the patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect to deal with. Alarm bells blared loudly in the right-hand elder’s head for the very first time since the battle had started. He shuddered. Disregarding the rest of the sect, he activated his full cultivation and fled.

“Trying to escape?” Wang Baole thought smugly and yelled out loud. He would’ve given chase if not for someone who was suffering from a shock greater than that of the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s right-hand elder and felt as if he had just been struck by a million lightning bolts. That someone was... the patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. If not for his strong will, he would have collapsed in tears by now.

The Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s patriarch roared just as Wang Baole was about to strike.

“Long Nanzi, please, cease your pursuit. All legion commanders, protect... protect Long Nanzi!” The Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s patriarch barked out his orders, then unleashed his full speed and went after the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s right-hand elder like a mad man. He was truly worried that a moment’s delay on his part might result in Wang Baole blowing up his numerous Dharmic Battleships... Should that

happen, he wouldn't be able to compensate Wang Baole fully even if he were to put the entire Violet Gold New Dao Sect up for sale.

What has the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch sent over as reinforcement? Is he trying to sabotage me? The Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch cursed inwardly as he unleashed another sudden burst of speed and chased after the right-hand elder. He went to the extent of keeping himself in the path of Wang Baole and the right-hand elder so that Wang Baole would have no chance of going after the latter himself.

The Spirit Immortal realm cultivators from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect had recovered by then and, after their initial shock, surrounded Wang Baole hurriedly under the guise of protecting him. In truth, they were shuddering with fear and panic. The battle had been too brutal. A misstep on their part might lead to the complete annihilation or bankruptcy of their sect.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, calm down, please. I thank you for your aid!"

"The esteemed fellow Daoist is powerful indeed. The right-hand elder is but a mere defeated dog, retreating with his tail between his legs. We shouldn't lower ourselves to his equal and go after him."

"That's right. Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, we are indebted to you for what you have done for the Violet Gold New Dao Sect!"

Wang Baole felt slightly down and regretful as he listened to the people around him. He stared into the distance, at the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch and the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder as they disappeared rapidly from his sight, and sighed. Then, amidst the crowd's persuasions, he reluctantly put his Dharmic Battleships away.

"What a miser. It's just a couple of Dharmic Battleships. What's all the fuss about? I'm here to help, after all. Besides, I did help defeat the Heavenly Spirit Sect. I've done a huge service," Wang Baole muttered to himself. The Spirit Immortal realm cultivators around him watched as he put his Dharmic Battleships away and as the right-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect fled into the distance. Only then did they finally release sighs of relief. Some of them cupped their fists and left. The battle was still ongoing, after all. Though, most of the Heavenly Spirit Sect had retreated. They were without a Planet realm cultivator at the helm, and they had lost all desire to fight. It was the perfect opportunity for the Violet Gold New Dao Sect to launch a counterattack as the Heavenly Spirit Sect made their retreat.

The battlefield became a killing field. The Heavenly Spirit Sect forces fell back in retreat as they were wounded and slaughtered in great numbers.

Wang Baole sighed and withdrew his attention from the Planet realm cultivator who had fled. His eyes flashed and narrowed as he eyed the retreating Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples on the battlefield. A murderous glint flickered in his eyes as he deliberated using the opportunity to cultivate his Demonic Eye Art. Suddenly, a look shone in his eyes. He turned his head abruptly and stared at a distant spot at the edge of the battlefield.

There were dozens of Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples at that location, both male and female, all injured, who were retreating desperately. Surrounding them were numerous Violet Gold New Dao Sect cultivators who were in close pursuit.

Amongst these Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples was a wisp of... spirit energy that was faint yet extremely familiar to Wang Baole!

It was... only at the Soul Conduit realm, but it shared a source similar to Wang Baole. It was... the Divine Will of his avatar, the one he had given to his friends before he had departed Earth and when they had left to carry out Project Dark Swallow!

Chapter 868: Not Bad Lass!

Back then, he was worried that his avatars' Divine Will would be noticed by outsiders while his friends were carrying out the mission, bringing them unnecessary trouble and danger. Because of that, he cut their connection with him. That way, they would exist independently and could be hidden as much as possible, thereby preventing them from being discovered by outsiders.

As for the weakness, the Divine Will was like water without a source. It wouldn't change because Wang Baole's cultivation got stronger. So, it was still at the Soul Conduit level.

And what he sensed now made Wang Baole's soul jolt. Without any hesitation, he flicked his body and sped towards the location where the Divine Will disturbance came from!

Who will it be? Zhao Yameng? Lin Tianhao? Li Wuchen? Liu Daobin? Or Jin Duoming?

Before Wang Baole left Earth back then, the Federation had carried out a plan named "Dark Swallow" in secret. The plan was considered an absolute secret, so only an extremely small number of people knew about it. And with Wang Baole's status in the Federation, he naturally had the right to know about the plan.

He clearly remembered that the secret document pointed out that mysterious disappearances had appeared time and again throughout the years at many places on Earth.

For example, Lin Tianhao's father, the Ethereal City Lord, mysteriously disappeared before Earth's Beast War back then. After he returned, his cultivation was much stronger than before, and he was judged to have huge potential.

There were many groups of people like this. Zhuo Yixian, who Wang Baole had met previously, was one of them too. In fact, Xie Haiyang's name was misunderstood by the Federation as well, as they thought he was one of the people who mysteriously went missing. But no matter what, such a phenomenon made the Federation pay close attention. It was also because the few Nascent Souls from the Divine Eye civilization not only plundered Mercury's Stellar Source after infiltrating the Federation, they also used an unknown virus to engulf it.

All this made the Federation care a lot about their own safety. And after integrating with the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, they became much stronger. They also became highly alert of civilizations in surrounding star systems. Combining all this, the so-called "Dark Swallow" plan was created with the cooperation of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

They sent a portion of a large number of absolutely trustworthy Federation disciples into the places which could make people disappear. Another portion was teleported out of the Federation. While allowing them to obtain opportunities outside, they also scouted other civilizations surrounding the Federation. Then, they hid within those civilizations and became spies.

Originally, with the Federation's strength, that was very difficult to achieve. But with the Vast Expanse Dao Palace's help, everything went quite successfully.

And because Wang Baole was worried that accidents might happen, as the strongest person in the Federation back then, he created some avatars and gave them to his good friends.

But never did he expect to actually sense the Divine Will he previously gave out on the battlefield of the Heavenly Spirit Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect. This made him extremely anxious and worried. That was because Wang Baole knew very clearly that only two types of people could have his Divine Will!

One type would be the good friends he gave his Divine Will to previously!

Another type would be those whose hands were stained with his friends' blood. Those who had stolen his Divine Will!

So, as Wang Baole's expression changed, he flicked his body and exploded forth like a thunderbolt into the cosmos, heading directly for the location of the Divine Will that his Divine Sense had detected.

He wasn't very far away from where his Divine Will was, and with Wang Baole's current cultivation, everything happened in the blink of an eye as his silhouette appeared ahead of the Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators who were retreating continuously.

His appearance there instantly made the souls of the cultivators from both sides tremble. It was normal for the Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples to have this reaction. As for Violet Gold New Dao Sect disciples... it was obvious that his act of taking out thousands of Dharmic Battleships made everyone feel that he had an extraordinary identity and status. To a certain extent, it didn't seem inappropriate to see him as a Planet realm individual. So when they saw him arrive, their souls naturally trembled.

"Senior Long Nanzi!"

"Greetings, Senior!"

All the Violet Gold New Dao Sect disciples rushed to greet him, but Wang Baole ignored them. He swept his gaze, and it landed on the ten or so Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples who were obviously extremely nervous.

They obviously already knew that they were going to die. If Wang Baole hadn't arrived, they felt that they had a chance to escape more or less. But now, the bitterness and desperation in their forced laughs were extremely obvious. At the same time, they were very puzzled. They wanted to know why the extremely strong Long Nanzi chose them when the battlefield was so big and still had Spirit Immortals around.

After all... among the more than ten cultivators there, the one with the highest cultivation level was only a Nascent Soul.

As the Violet Gold New Dao Sect disciples greeted Wang Baole and the Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples all felt desperate, Wang Baole's gaze was like lightning as it swept through the crowd. In the end, it landed on a lady among the Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators!

The lady... had a decent appearance, and her figure wasn't bad. Although she wasn't extremely gorgeous, she was still somewhat attractive. On the lady, Wang Baole clearly felt disturbances of his

own Divine Will. The disturbances were very faint, and it was very hard for outsiders to detect. In fact, if Planet realm cultivators didn't look closely, they wouldn't be able to find it.

After all, the connection between the Divine Will and Wang Baole had already been cut. To an extent, one could even say that it was a Dharmic treasure. If not for him sensing it unexpectedly, even Wang Baole might not have been able to notice it. So he sensed it repeatedly before confirming it. But the lady looked very foreign to him, so he could only know exactly what happened after thoroughly identifying her. But this wasn't the place to do so.

Wang Baole couldn't help but narrow his eyes. Meanwhile, the Heavenly Spirit Sect female cultivator he was staring at had a pale expression, with sorrow and desperation appearing in her eyes. She felt Wang Baole's gaze, and it gave a feeling that she couldn't hide any secret.

So... as the cultivators on both sides were extremely nervous, Wang Baole suddenly laughed. He raised his right hand and grabbed violently. Instantly, a huge wave of power was unleashed and engulfed the lady, not giving her any time to struggle as she was grabbed by Wang Baole. He didn't put her directly into his storage bag. Instead, he trapped her within the Dharmic Battleship in his storage bag. That way, he could ensure that the lady wouldn't encounter any danger while in his storage bag.

After doing that, Wang Baole turned around and was about to leave. He saw the confusion in the eyes of cultivators on both sides. Obviously, they were very puzzled over Wang Baole's sudden appearance and his action of capturing a female cultivator from the Heavenly Spirit Sect.

Wang Baole coughed. Although there wasn't much point in explaining his actions to them, considering that the lady was highly likely to be one of his good friends, Wang Baole spoke calmly.

"The lass isn't bad. I'm preparing to bring her back to become a vessel. As for the rest... kill them all!" After speaking, Wang Baole turned around and left. After he left, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect disciples attacked again while wearing weird expressions. A violent clash happened in an instant, and not long after... the Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples could no longer resist the attacks and died.

At this point, the battle could be considered over. The Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples tried to escape at all costs, and although there were many casualties, half of the cultivators managed to escape from the battlefield successfully. And the huge defeat of the Heavenly Spirit Sect at the Violet Gold New Dao Sect put a temporary pause on the invasion between civilizations.

But it was obvious that all this was just the beginning of the battle. Very quickly, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch returned. He couldn't do anything about the right-hand elder. After chasing him for a while, he chose to give up. And after returning, although he intended to avoid Wang Baole, as someone who provided aid and the benefactor who saved the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, Wang Baole's status was special.

That was especially so considering the likes of the top-ranked army and the butler obviously saw Wang Baole as their leader. What was most important was that as he returned, due to the removal of the seal, he contacted the Sovereign Patriarch at the earliest possible time and learned of Wang Baole's strength from him. This shook his soul immensely. So, although he felt frustrated in his heart, he had no choice but to force a smile and give thanks.

“Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, many thanks!” The Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s patriarch forced a smile and spoke courteously, and Wang Baole was also all smiles.

“Haha, we’re all allies! You’re too kind, Patriarch. However... could you reimburse me for my losses? My more than two hundred Dharmic Battleships.... I scrimped and saved to get every single one of them...”

Instantly, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s patriarch grew even more frustrated. As he flared up, his face twitched a little as well. In his heart, he growled and cursed the b*stard Wang Baole for profiteering off the situation...

Chapter 869: I Can’t Afford to Use You!

He even wanted to slap Wang Baole to death. But obviously, he couldn’t. And he felt that... he might not be able to do so anyway.

He felt extremely depressed, and he was too lazy to fake a smile. He had his back turned towards his disciples as he gazed at Wang Baole while gritting his teeth.

“Even if I sell my sect, I won’t have more than 200 Dharmic Battleships. Don’t go overboard Long Nanzi!”

“I bled for your Violet Gold New Dao Sect and came here fearlessly. I came here to provide aid without caring about the potential consequences, and you say I’m going overboard? You want to repudiate your debt?” After hearing the patriarch’s words, Wang Baole instantly became unhappy and stared. Wang Baole wasn’t very confident that he would be able to retreat successfully if he fought the Sovereign Patriarch. But for a mere Violet Gold New Dao Sect patriarch, he felt that he could still bully him.

Wang Baole grew even more enraged in his heart as he spoke loudly.

“Is this the Violet Gold New Dao Sect? After learning that the Violet Gold New Dao Sect was in danger, I, Long Nanzi, a mere Spirit Immortal, asked the Sovereign Patriarch to allow me to come here on my own accord. Even though the journey was long and I knew that there would be Planet realm mighty figures here. Even though your Violet Gold New Dao Sect tried to kill me many times in the past and tried to capture me many times. Even though you’ve always looked down on me and humiliated me many times, I still...”

“I still chose to come and provide assistance. I brought my army and my twelve Spirit Immortals here. But what do I get in return? I get told that I’m going overboard!” Wang Baole’s agitated words spread through the surroundings and caused the surrounding Violet Gold New Dao Sect disciples who were cleaning up the battlefield to stop.

And Wang Baole’s words didn’t end there. Even though the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s patriarch’s expression was already extremely ugly, Wang Baole’s loud voice still spread towards the surroundings.

“After I arrived here, I saved the Black Rift Legion commander at the earliest possible time. He tried to kill me previously, but what did I do? I disregarded our personal disputes and saw the bigger picture! Because I know that we are all people of the Divine Eye civilization. We must stand united. At this time, we must disregard all of our personal disputes, for we have to fight, both for our civilization and for our survival!

“But what do I get in return? It’s you telling me that I’m going overboard!”

After he said that, the surrounding Violet Gold New Dao Sect cultivators all went silent. That was especially so for the Black Rift Legion commander, who lowered his head. And the top-ranked army cultivators beside Wang Baole all naturally sided with him. At that moment, their gazes turned icy as they looked at the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. Spirit Immortals like the butler and Fairy Ling You also moved close to Wang Baole and stood behind him.

The injuries on the bodies of the rescuers and the tiredness in their expressions seemed to be a form of silent resistance as well. Even though he wanted to say something, this caused the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch to not know where to begin.

"After I saved the Black Rift Legion commander, I saw that you were in danger, so I charged out with all my might. The Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder slapped me until I spit blood. Although a mere Spirit Immortal like me has some skill, did I hide when faced with the palm of a Planet realm? Did I cower in fear? I didn't. I still persevered. But what I get in return is you telling me that I'm going overboard!

"I risked my life to withstand a slap from a Planet realm. Seeing that he wanted to escape, I took out my Dharmic Battleships, disregarding the consequences. Even though my heart bled at the thought, I made them self-destruct without hesitation just to give you a chance to kill the right-hand elder. I did that to ensure a huge victory for your Violet Gold New Dao Sect! But now, after winning, have I lost my usefulness?"

"Is this the Violet Gold New Dao Sect? Is this the Violet Gold New Dao Sect that my Divine Sovereign Justice Sect came to rescue by dragging our tired bodies here and risking our lives? Violet Gold New Dao Sect Patriarch, no one finds cultivation easy. No one just randomly gets cultivation resources dropped from the sky for them. I, Long Nanzi, risked my life to gather materials to make my Dharmic Battleships. They were destroyed because I was trying to save your Violet Gold New Dao Sect. You personally said that you would make it up to me. I have nothing to say with regard to you going back on your word, but you still dare to say that I've gone overboard!" Speaking to this point, Wang Baole was so angry he was trembling. While his agitated voice spread towards the surroundings, it swayed everyone who heard him.

"The one thing I've done that's gone overboard is choosing to come and save you!" That was especially so after Wang Baole spoke that last sentence. The Violet Gold New Dao Sect disciples couldn't help but feel ashamed. After all... no matter what, this was indeed the case!

If Wang Baole hadn't appeared, the battle... would definitely not have ended this way. They would probably still be fighting now. And both themselves and their fellow Daoists beside them would probably be corpses by now.

It was just that... while this thought appeared in their minds, another thought appeared in their minds as well. It was that... they couldn't afford it.

How could they possibly cough up over 200 Dharmic Battleships... Also, those Dharmic Battleships obviously had issues. But they couldn't say all of that now. Once they did, they would seem like ingrates.

This kind of moral kidnapping was what Wang Baole had learned during his years in the Federation. Applying it in the Divine Eye civilization now was obviously very effective as well.

The Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch's expression was also twisted. He was already extremely frustrated but had no way of venting. In the end, he gritted his teeth, raised his right hand, and waved it. Instantly, seven rays of light appeared in the cosmos beside him.

After five of the light rays dispersed, they became five real Dharmic Battleships. Three of them were equivalent to an early-stage Spirit Immortal, one was equivalent to a mid-stage Spirit Immortal, and one... was in the shape of a crocodile. The disturbances it dispersed were that of a late-stage Spirit Immortal.

As for the other two light rays, one was a flying sword, and one was a spear. The two Dharmic treasures were of quite a high level. Although they couldn't reach the level of a Divine Armament, they far exceeded the level of Wang Baole's ninth-grade Dharmic Armaments and were Planet realm level Dharmic treasures.

"Long Nanzi, I'll pay you back with these first..." The Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch gritted his teeth and spoke word by word. He could hardly suppress the indignance and emotional pain he felt right now.

Wang Baole blinked. He could see that the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch was reaching his breaking point. Although he was still dissatisfied in his heart, he felt that so long as the Violet Gold New Dao Sect existed, they wouldn't be able to run away from what they owed him. At most, he would just come and harass them a few more times for payment. Therefore, he raised his right hand, waved it, and quickly stored the five Dharmic Battleships and two Dharmic treasures.

I've made a loss. Over 200 Dharmic Battleships lost, and I only got five Dharmic Battleships and the two Dharmic treasures as compensation. I'll accept this for now. Wang Baole looked depressed on the surface but felt extremely happy in his heart. Over 200 trash Dharmic Battleships, whose only use was to self-destruct, got him that crocodile Dharmic Battleship, which was easily worth a hundred of them alone. Calculating it this way, the exchange was quite worth it.

Thinking that he had a numerical advantage, he pondered over whether to make the patriarch write an IOU. But seeing the anger that threatened to go out of control in the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch's eyes, Wang Baole sighed in his heart.

So be it. I'm too softhearted. You don't need to write me an IOU. You can't run away from what you owe me anyway. Thinking to this point, a smile appeared on Wang Baole's face as he cupped his fists towards the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch.

"Thank you, Patriarch. Um... if you need such help in the future, feel free to call for me. I'll definitely rush here at the earliest time possible!"

"I can't afford to use you. Goodbye!" The Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch flicked his sleeves, turned around, and left with a sullen face.

Wang Baole didn't mind the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch's attitude at all. After waving to the other disciples of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, he sashayed as he brought the top-ranked army's cultivators, who all had weird expressions, into the battleships and left.

The battle could be considered to have come to an end. The Divine Eye civilization's cosmos also entered a short repairing phase. The Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples who had escaped from the boundaries of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect also received orders from the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord after they left the sealed area, and communications were smooth. They were to head close to the Divine Eye civilization's Eternal Star and gather there. The Divine Eye civilization's royal family, who had all defaulted under the leadership of their three princes, also gathered there. Hence, one could say that the entire Divine Eye civilization was divided into two factions.

One of them was the Heavenly Spirit Sect, while the other was the alliance of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect.

Although the former were gathered together, they had paid a huge price. Their left-hand elder was heavily injured, and while their right-hand elder escaped successfully, he was still injured. But they were just the first wave of invaders after all. As a whole, they still had an extremely huge advantage.

And the latter.... prioritized building and repairing the large-scale teleportation array formations of the two sects as they regrouped after the battle. That way, even if the two sects weren't in the same place, they could be deployed immediately and cooperate with one another.

While the battle entered a period of regrouping, Wang Baole led his own army and everyone from the top-ranked army back to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. News about what he did in the Violet Gold New Dao Sect had already spread, but the Sovereign Patriarch still pretended that he didn't know about it and didn't ask any questions. Instead, he conducted a grand welcoming ceremony for Wang Baole.

Chapter 870: Dilemmas and Denying!

At the same time, he gave Wang Baole an independent satellite as his cave abode and base. In fact, after asking Wang Baole for his opinion, he immediately announced that Wang Baole was promoted to the role of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's grand elder and was of almost equivalent status to him.

Such courteous treatment made Wang Baole very pleased in his heart. After thanking the Sovereign Patriarch, he chose to regroup on the satellite. After all, he was very clear that the battle... was far from over. This was only the beginning.

As the entire sect was preparing and regrouping intensely, Wang Baole spread out his cultivation and sealed both the interior and exterior of his cave abode secret chamber. He even took out his twelve emperor puppets and Dharmic Battleships. After strengthening the seal and ensuring that no accidents would happen, he released the lady with his Divine Will, who he had trapped within his Dharmic Battleship.

Who exactly is she? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and focused his attention on the lady who couldn't hide her extreme anxiousness and desperation after being released. Her expression also obviously showed that she wished to die.

Focusing his gaze on the lady in front of him, Wang Baole spread out his Divine Will. After engulfing the lady with it, he checked her thoroughly. But after the check, his eyebrows furrowed slightly. Previously, on the battlefield, he took a hurried look at her and didn't recognize her. Now that he looked thoroughly, with his own cultivation... he still couldn't spot anything on the lady's body. It was as though this body was really her true body.

The lady had a decent appearance. Judging from her appearance, she looked like she was around twenty years old. Her skin was white, and her figure was also very lithe and graceful. She was clad in rainbow-colored clothes, and not only did it not hide her beauty, but it gave her a sense of youthfulness. However, Wang Baole was very clear that once cultivators reached the Core Formation realm, the age they looked like no longer mattered.

So long as they were willing to use some cultivation to make themselves look young, it wasn't a difficult spell to do. It was very common among cultivators, so one couldn't tell a person's age from their appearance alone. Normally, one would sweep their Divine Sense over them to sense whether there were signs of aging.

For example, although the lady seemed to be there with her true body, according to Wang Baole's Divine Sense, she wasn't old. And her cultivation was extraordinary, considering she was already a late-stage Nascent Soul.

That might not mean much in the Violet Gold civilization, but in the Federation, it was very rare for someone of that age to have such significant cultivation. At least, among the friends that Wang Baole remembered, none of them could reach that cultivation at that age except for him.

This made Wang Baole suspicious in his heart, as he couldn't clearly distinguish her identity. So, his gaze gradually turned icy as he spoke slowly.

"Tell me your identity!"

His words were like a cold breeze, causing the temperature in the secret chamber to instantly lower by a lot, a chilly air faintly spreading. This caused the lady's body to shiver slightly. After remaining silent for a few breaths, she lowered her head, seemingly trying her best to calm down, and then slowly spoke.

"I'm a disciple of the Violet Gold civilization's Heavenly Spirit Sect's Ancient Sword Peak... Chen Xuemei."

Hearing the lady's reply, Wang Baole's eyebrows furrowed even tighter together, and his gaze turned icier. In fact, he became somewhat impatient. He was worried that his guess had become a reality and that one of his friends was killed by this lady, thereby giving her possession of his Divine Will. He wanted to search her soul directly, but he considered that if he had a lapse in judgment, such a soul search would definitely cause irreversible damage to her body.

So, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and sized up the lady in front of him again. Although she tried her best to stay calm, Wang Baole could naturally see the anxiousness and desperation in her heart and the wish to die hidden in her eyes. That made him understand that the lady was already prepared to die there.

And just as Wang Baole was sizing the lady up, the voice transmission jade slip in his storage bag dispersed disturbances. Wang Baole lowered his hand, flipping his right hand to take out the voice transmission jade slip. He was just about to check it, but in the next moment, he raised his head violently, raised his right hand, and pointed at the lady.

"You wish to die?"

As he pointed, the lady's body instantly froze, and her expression became extremely pale. Her body seemed to solidify, and no thoughts could be formed. She could only stand there as the desperation in

her heart spread around her soul. The wish to die in her eyes couldn't be hidden as it spread around her pupils, and she couldn't help but cry. She wanted to close her eyes to hide her weakness, but her body couldn't even do that now.

Wang Baole humphed, raised his right hand, and grabbed in mid-air. Instantly, a light sphere flew out of the lady's glabella. The light sphere was his Divine Will, and it floated in front of Wang Baole after it returned.

The moment he had checked the voice transmission jade slip, he felt the disturbance of his Divine Will. The lady who claimed to be Chen Xuemei wanted to unleash the Divine Will while he wasn't paying attention. She didn't want to kill him. Instead, she wanted to... commit suicide!

She's quite resolute... Wang Baole focused his gaze on the lady for a while before lowering his head to take a sweeping glance at the voice transmission jade slip. It was the Sovereign Patriarch who sent a voice transmission to him. He invited him to head to the hall later, as he had something to discuss with him.

After giving a simple reply, Wang Baole looked towards Chen Xuemei, whose body was frozen by him, again. A weird glint appeared in his eyes. The resoluteness on her body made the silhouette of a lady appear in his mind unwittingly.

As he remained silent, Wang Baole waved his hand and dispersed the binding on the lady. Without the binding, the lady seemed to lose all her strength at once. She retreated a few steps back with a pained expression, her whole body seeming to beg him to kill her as she spoke softly.

"With Senior's cultivation, please don't humiliate me. I don't care whether you kill me or not. If Senior wants to know anything about the Violet Gold civilization, I can tell you about it truthfully. I just hope Senior can leave me with a complete corpse and allow me to die with a bit more dignity!"

The words expressed an even more intense sense of resolution and deepened the suspicion in Wang Baole's eyes. So, after pondering, he raised his right hand and waved it. His body changed instantly, shedding the appearance of Long Nanzi in the blink of an eye. He exposed his original appearance as he looked at Chen Xuemei.

"That's enough. There's no need to continue hiding. The Divine Will on your body was given by me. Who exactly are you?" Wang Baole expressed a sense of helplessness. As he spoke, his Divine Will was also extremely sharp, as he wanted to see the lady's reaction.

He didn't say his name, and he didn't say the name of the person he guessed she was. That was because he still couldn't confirm his suspicions. Therefore, he tried to expose his true appearance and make a judgment after she saw it.

It was just that... after Chen Xuemei saw Wang Baole's appearance, although she was stunned for a while, there was still some confusion in her eyes. This made Wang Baole's heart sink.

After remaining silent for a few breaths, he slowly spoke.

"I'm not interested in information about the Violet Gold civilization and Heavenly Spirit Sect. I'm not asking you for your identity in the Heavenly Spirit Sect either. What I want... is your true identity!"

“I don’t know what you mean, Senior... I don’t have any other identity. Senior, have you... mistaken me for someone else?” Chen Xuemei looked even more confused. As she looked at Wang Baole’s true appearance, a sense of doubt also appeared in her expression.

Seeing the lady like this, Wang Baole was a little impatient in his heart. He stood up, his gaze becoming icy again as he swept his glance toward Chen Xuemei.

“Let me remind you. The Federation!”

After he said that, Chen Xuemei was still confused, and there was even more doubt in her expression. After hesitating for a moment, she spoke softly.

“Senior, the Federation... is a sect?”

“You really don’t recognize me? You really don’t know what the Federation is?” Wang Baole furrowed his brows as he spoke with a deep voice.

“I really don’t know.” Chen Xuemei smiled bitterly as she shook her head. Her heartbeat and actions didn’t reveal anything, and it was as though she really didn’t know.

Wang Baole suddenly laughed.

“Seems like I’m indeed mistaken. I previously captured an alien cultivator named Wang Baole. You probably don’t know him either. I’ve locked up the fatty and obtained many interesting things after searching his soul. I’ve also swallowed a portion of his soul, so I sensed the Divine Will disturbances of part of his soul. Since you don’t know him, it seems like he used some unknown technique to hide something from me. I’ll go swallow him completely now and destroy his body and soul!”

As he spoke, Wang Baole laughed coldly and raised his foot to leave the secret chamber.