#### Worth 941

### **Chapter 941: Self-improvement!**

The paper figurine glanced at Wang Baole. It couldn't help but wonder if it had misjudged the outer realm cultivator before it. The other party's suggestion was extremely sinister..

He clearly wanted it to seal the illusory crystals and use them to achieve a certain goal. However, even if it could agree to it, it couldn't do it.

"It's useless. Even if you can seal them, the moment the trial ends in seven days, all the seals will collapse. It Won't affect the next trial at all. Therefore, you..."

Before the paper figurine could finish speaking, Wang Baole's eyes lit up completely. He spoke quickly, his face beaming with joy.

"Thank you, senior. It doesn't matter even if they collapse after the trial ends. As long as you can teach me the method to break the seal, it's fine. Senior, please help me!"

The paper figurine was stunned. After a moment of silence, it shook its head helplessly. This matter wasn't that troublesome for it. Thinking about the mutual help it had with the cultivator from the outer realm, the paper figurine fell silent. Then, under Wang Baole's eager gaze.., it nodded.

Seeing that the paper figurine had agreed, Wang Baole became even more excited. Soon, under the instructions of the paper figurine, Wang Baole began to fiddle around on the illusory planet. He spent a full day on the planet, during that time, he encountered many Phantoms and cultivators.

Among the phantoms, there were some planets. The most dangerous time was when Wang Baole sensed the fluctuations of the illusory planet. Fortunately, the paper figurine interfered, allowing him to successfully avoid them.

Just like that, a day later, Wang Baole found the remaining twenty-nine illusory crystals. He didn't take them away. Instead, after he found them, he had the paper figurine set a seal before putting them back in their original positions.

After all the seals had been sealed, Wang Baole happily found a place to hide and waited there. At the same time, he was learning the method of unsealing that the paper figurine had taught him.

The method wasn't difficult. In order to make it easier for Wang Baole to learn, the paper figurine didn't use the techniques of the Starfall Empire. Instead, it used the method of the never-ending DAO domain, leaving behind a flaw that could be resolved.

To a certain extent, rather than teaching Wang Baole how to break the seal, it was more appropriate to say that the paper figurine was teaching him a runic symbol. This runic symbol was like a universal key. Even if he didn't understand the principles behind it, he could still open it.

Then, at Wang Baole's request, even his own runic symbol was sealed. At that moment, Wang Baole was already extremely excited, and he looked forward to the passage of time.

While Wang Baole was learning how to break the seal, the elites from the outside world who had come to this place also scattered and began to search for the illusory crystal. The process was a little difficult,

there were also a large number of planet Phantoms and a star Phantoms wandering around the illusory planet. They would occasionally encounter attacks.

If they were unlucky and encountered many of them at the same time, or if they encountered them one after another, it was inevitable that they would fail the trial. That was not all. The most important thing was the lack of clues regarding the illusory crystal, which caused everyone to be stuck on this planet, they were like headless chickens, running around aimlessly. They had used up all sorts of methods, but they still could not find the illusory crystal.

However, there were also intelligent people who were certain that the trial would eventually give them clues. Therefore, just like Wang Baole, they had chosen a place to hide early on. They sat quietly and meditated, trying to maintain their peak condition.

There were not many people like that, but there were dozens of them. As time passed, there were less than three days left until the end of the trial. More specifically, twenty hours... The clues finally appeared, a strong ripple suddenly erupted from a spot where the illusion crystal was located, causing all the elites on the planet to be able to sense it immediately!

Wang Baole, who was hiding, also sensed it instantly. He opened his closed eyes abruptly. He wasn't surprised by this. During his communication with the paper figurine over the past few days, he had known in advance that in the last twenty hours, every hour.., the location of an illusion crystal would be revealed. He also knew very well that the cruellest competition in this trial had already begun.

That was indeed the case. As the first illusion Crystal's aura erupted and its location was revealed, all the cultivators nearby were shocked. They flew out together. There weren't many people in the first batch, only a dozen or so, it was inevitable to fight over it, and so were the deaths and injuries.

In the shortest amount of time, someone stood out and snatched the illusion Crystal to escape. Then, the aura of the second illusion crystal spread out in another location.

As a result, the fight began again. Everyone had figured out the rules and knew that one would appear every two hours. Therefore, most of them wouldn't rush over every time. Instead, they would judge the distance before making a choice.

Just like that, a day passed. The aura of the twelve illusion crystals spread out, and everyone made a decision. The twelve illusion crystals all had owners, and their positions were not hidden. It was as if after they obtained the illusion crystals.., their bodies would continue to be exposed, and they would continue to tempt others to snatch them.

As a result, the continuous competition and killing took place many times during the day. The owners of the twelve illusion crystals had also changed, but three of them were never contested.

One of them was in the hands of the scholarly young man from the first sect of the left Dao. He sat on the peak of a mountain, frowning as he stared at the illusory crystal in his hand. Anyone who sensed the arrival of the illusory crystal hesitated for a moment before eventually avoiding it.

The other one was the bell lady from the nine Phoenix sect. Just like the scholarly young man, no one dared to fight over the illusory crystal after obtaining it. At the same time, she seemed to have some doubts about the illusory crystal as she continued to observe it.

The other one... was the reason why no one fought over it, because all of the previous competitors had been killed!

That person was the black-robed young man who carried a greatsword on his back, and emanated a murderous aura. In this trial by fire, the number of cultivators who had died at his hands could be said to be the highest.

Other than the three of them, the competition for the other positions was ongoing all the time. Even if new illusory crystals appeared every two hours, there was no way to stop the competition.

However... as time passed and the majority of the illusion crystals changed owners over and over again and fell into the hands of their respective powerful owners, under their observation, some people gradually realized that something was amiss.

The abnormality came from the illusion crystals themselves. Under Wang Baole's request, the paper figurine didn't hide the seal aura on them, so it was easy for others to detect it.

However, no one had seen the illusion crystal before. Although they felt that there was something wrong with the seal aura, they were not very sure. They could only watch.

Just like that, after the aura of the twenty-second illusion crystal erupted from Wang Baole's hiding place, people quickly appeared near him.

Faced with these people, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He was not a soft-hearted person. Previously, he had been surrounded and attacked by people, and he had been chased by the bell lady. It was impossible to say that he did not have a plan. Therefore, when someone rushed over..., after attempting to plunder, Wang Baole laughed coldly and immediately launched a counterattack.

A loud boom erupted. Under the reflection of the Emperor armor and the Nightmare Eye Art, Wang Baole's attacks were extremely swift and violent. He injured several people, revealing his cultivation and battle prowess without hiding much, forming a powerful deterrent, this caused the eyes of the people who had arrived to flicker.

The aura of the new illusion crystal was continuously revealed, so the snatching didn't last long. They dispersed. Some went to search for other weaklings who possessed the illusion crystal, while others rushed towards the place where the aura of the new illusion Crystal had spread out.

They came swiftly and decisively!

From the beginning to the end, regardless of whether it was those who had acted rashly previously or those who had watched from the sidelines, even if they were anxious, they remained rational and only probed. They were like venomous snakes, looking for opportunities. Once there was no opportunity.., they would immediately flee.

Even if someone had attacked first, being only injured by Wang Baole's counterattack had nothing to do with Wang Baole's pursuit. However, it also had to do with their extraordinary strength. There were times when they advanced and times when they retreated. It had a lot to do with them.

Looking at their backs, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After interacting with these elites during this period of time, Wang Baole had gained a better understanding of them. Although they all had

extraordinary backgrounds, there were also some who were strong and some who were weak, their levels of scheming also varied, but without exception, no one was a fool. Even Li Lin Zi, who knew how to use the opportunity to sell favors, was naturally not a fool.

That Bell Lady from the nine Phoenix sect has many tricks up her sleeves. She has an impressive mind and is a formidable opponent

There's also that masked lady who was on the same boat as me. Even now, I still can't see through her..

"The other person I can't see through is the refined cultivator from the first sect of the left Dao sect... I don't even know their names, but he gives me the feeling that he's even more difficult to deal with than the bell lady

"Other than that, there's also the little yin lady who used the dark art and... the black-robed young man whose murderous aura is so strong that he killed more than a dozen planets

"If I look at it this way, even the little fatty who was killed by me doesn't seem to be that simple... there's also brother Gao..." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and soon, there was a flash of brilliance.

"But so what? "Even though my background isn't as good as theirs and my influence is weak, everything I've done in my life has been through my own hands, through my own hard work, and through my own self-reliance. Without anyone's help, I've struggled to stand alone step by step!" Wang Baole muttered, he raised his head proudly, his heart filled with pride and pride.

"Cough, I'm not human?" The paper figurine seemed to be unable to continue listening. It coughed beside Wang Baole.

#### **Chapter 942, the Heavenly Might Divine Dragon!**

"Of course, you are not an ordinary person. You are a mighty person!" Wang Baole was stunned. What he had said earlier was not an oral statement, but a mental mumble.

It seemed like he was a little thick-skinned, but in reality, it was a unique way to boost his self-confidence since he was young. This way, he could increase his self-confidence, and this self-confidence could be turned into a motivation to work hard, making his self-confidence even stronger, thus, he could surpass others.

Over the years, he had become very familiar with this method, and as a result, he had gained many benefits. One of the biggest successes was his path to weight loss.

But now, what he was thinking was actually seen through by the paper figurine. This made Wang Baole a little surprised and suspicious. Therefore, he quickly changed his expression. When he looked at the paper figurine, his expression was filled with respect. From his expression.., there was nothing wrong with it. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to describe it as sincere.

However, in his heart, he muttered to himself tentatively.

I'm just encouraging myself so that I won't feel inferior when facing those elites... sigh, is this a mistake

As Wang Baole's aggrieved thoughts surfaced, the paper figurine looked at him deeply. Although it didn't say anything, the understanding in its eyes made Wang Baole's eyes narrow slightly, confirming his guess.

The paper figurine didn't bring up the topic from before. Regardless of whether what Xie Dalu said was true or not, it didn't have much to do with him. In his opinion, the two of them had the foundation to work together, and it had been rather pleasant previously, therefore, the most suitable path was for everything to proceed normally.

When he noticed that the paper figurine had disappeared after giving him a look, Wang Baole's expression remained the same. However, he couldn't help but think about it. He felt that it was possible for the paper figurine to hear what he was thinking, but it was unlikely.

Perhaps it's another method? Or perhaps it requires some conditions? Wang Baole thought, he didn't care if his thoughts would be discovered by the paper figurine. Even if it was discovered, it didn't matter. This was a thought process that a normal person should have.

If he didn't think that way, it would appear fake.

I don't understand. Forget it. I never had the intention to harm the other party. I was also sincere in cooperating with him. Therefore, I don't need to care about these details. Wang baole mumbled to himself and seemed to put the matter aside, however, he was more vigilant than ever. As time passed, the illusion crystals appeared one after another, and he gradually approached his limit.

At the same time, the people who had obtained the illusion crystals began to feel more and more confused after studying them. They could clearly see that there was a layer of seal on the illusion crystals.

The seal gave them a bad feeling. After all, the records of their respective families had never mentioned this matter. However, this trip to the fallen star was indeed a little different than usual, so it was difficult for them to differentiate between the two.

The most intuitive feeling was to guess... if this was also a trial?

A hidden trial... required the seal to be broken before it could be completely possessed!

This idea gradually spread after some familiar people communicated with each other. Many people agreed with it. After all, regardless of whether it was a trial or not, the seal had to be broken, that was because... when the last illusion crystal was snatched away by the little girl who had used the dark art, the thirty illusion crystals all had owners. A teleportation power faintly spread out across the entire illusion star.

This power was not strong, but everyone could sense that as time passed, the fluctuations would reach their peak in an hour at most. At that time, according to the rules that the Almighty Paper Man had told them on the way here.., all those holding the illusion crystals would be teleported to the next trial.

As for the others... They would all be eliminated, losing the qualification to obtain good fortune.

However, the chosen holding the illusory crystal realized that the seal on the illusory crystal had actually created some sort of barrier to the teleportation. Although the barrier was weak, they couldn't afford to bet on it. If they failed to break the seal, they would be disqualified, they couldn't accept such a result.

However, the seal was very strange, and no matter how many people tried to think of ways to break it, they wouldn't be able to do anything about it. Even the Bell Maiden and the scholarly young man couldn't do anything about it. They used many methods, but all of them failed.

The two of them did the same, and the others did the same. The black-robed young man and the masked woman watched as time passed. The teleportation power in the area grew stronger, but the seal didn't dissipate, this made them very uneasy.

As for those who didn't get the illusory crystal, they were already feeling disheartened. However, at this moment, thoughts began to rise in their minds. Some of them even shouted that they were good at breaking seals.

Furthermore, there were quite a few of them. However, the chosen who got the illusion crystals were all very proud. Naturally, they wouldn't easily pay attention to those who said they had no evidence. As for giving the other party the illusion crystals to try, it wasn't just as a last resort.., they weren't willing to do it either.

Just like that, time passed. There was only an hour left before the trial ended. The teleportation fluctuations of the entire illusion star grew more and more intense. It was like an ocean, and the thirty illusion crystals were like mountains in the ocean, they were supposed to be extremely resplendent, but due to the presence of the seal, they were still visible, but they were covered by a veil.

They were like trapped dragons, unable to ascend to the heavens!

All of this made the people who had obtained the illusory crystals nervous and anxious. It was also at this moment that Wang Baole, who was meditating cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes.

"It's almost time..." as he muttered, excitement appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. After taking a deep breath, he suppressed his excitement and calmed his emotions. Then, he took out his own illusory crystal. Even though there was no one around.., he still put on an act. Then, following the instructions given by the paper figurine, he quickly formed a seal and pointed at the illusory crystal in front of him.

With that finger, the illusory crystal in front of him instantly became blurry. However, in the next instant, as it became clear again, the seal on it dissipated. It was as if the dust on the pearl had been wiped away, it was as if the cover on the lamp had been opened. At that moment, a blinding light shot into the sky. Without any hindrance, it rippled with the teleportation power of the entire illusory star, forming a brilliant reflection and resonance.

There was no way to hide it. It was like a torch in the dark night. It spread in all directions in the blink of an eye. Everyone on the illusory planet sensed it instantly. Immediately, gazes turned from other directions, they turned to look in the direction of Wang Baole.

A large number of figures flew out like arrows, heading straight for him. Time was limited, so those who were far away were charging forward at all costs. However, even so.., they were unable to arrive in an instant. There were less than thirty people who could appear around Wang Baole immediately!

### Only four of them had red crystals!

The masked woman was one of them. Wang Baole was also familiar with the other one. It was the little fatty. As for the other two... Wang Baole was unfamiliar with them. They were not the people who had paid to board the ship.

The moment the four of them appeared, their eyes immediately shone with a strange light. They stared intently at the illusionary crystal in Wang Baole's hand. It looked like they were the same, but in reality, under the explosion of light and resonance, it was dazzling and shocking!

"I've broken the seal?" Ignoring the people who had arrived, Wang Baole's face was filled with joy. He stood up and looked at the illusionary crystal in his hand. He spoke in disbelief, and then he seemed extremely excited, he laughed loudly.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist..." seeing that Wang Baole's illusory crystal seal had indeed been broken, the people around him immediately cheered.

"I wonder how you managed to break the seal. Please tell us!"

"Fellow Daoist, can you tell us about this technique? We are all in the same boat, and we need to help each other!" The last sentence was shouted by fatty.

They didn't ask for his help, and instead, they asked for a method. This was slightly different from Wang Baole's plan, but he had a way to deal with it. A smile appeared on his face, and he sent out a telepathic thought.

"Senior paper figurine, Can You Seal it for me again?" After sending out his telepathic thought, Wang Baole acted as if he was about to speak. However, before he could say anything, the illusory crystal in his hand blurred, and the seal that had disappeared appeared once again, it covered his aura once again.

This seal is indeed powerful. I used my heavenly might divine Dragon Emperor's essence to break it. However, looking at it now... I only managed to break it for a short while. If I really want to break it completely, I'll need more essence. Wang Baole was stunned for a moment, his eyes flashed thoughtfully. Then, he sighed softly and looked at the little fatty who had asked for the method.

"Fellow Daoist, it's not that I don't want to give you the method, but the method I used... is the clan's legacy, the heavenly might divine Dragon Emperor's Origin Dao. This method... is not something that can be easily taught to outsiders."

#### Chapter 943 was placed on the surface!

"F \* ck the heavenly might divine Dragon Emperor's origin dao..." the fatty's face twitched as he cursed in his heart. He felt that he would be a fool if he believed him.

"He clearly wants money! This son of a B \* tch is too greedy for money!"The fatty gritted his teeth, however, he could only say those words in his heart. He was worried that if he said those words, he would anger the other party and cause the other party to target him when he made the bid later on. That wouldn't be worth it.

It was not just fatty. The others also had strange expressions on their faces. If Wang Baole's words had been said by someone else, perhaps everyone would have believed it. However, if those words had been

said by someone who claimed to be from the continent of Xie.., the credibility would have dropped to a negative number..

This person had a criminal record. Not only had he sold a spot in the first round, he had also been revealed to have sold fruits on a boat. Therefore, if he did not sell the fruit and unseal it, it would make people feel that something was amiss.

Just as everyone had strange expressions on their faces, Wang Baole sighed with a frown.

"Everyone, I really can't give you the inheritance of the family clan. Everyone should understand this... according to my original plan, I could have helped you to unseal the seal. However, as you can see, this thing clearly needs to be used multiple times. I Can't use up too much of my essence, so... please understand." Wang Baole looked as if he had no other choice, with that said, he turned around and prepared to leave.

However, in the eyes of everyone, Wang Baole was clearly their only hope. How could they let him leave just like that? The others who didn't have the illusion crystals were fine, but Fatty, the masked woman, and the other two naturally wouldn't agree, this was especially so for the last two. They had never experienced Wang Baole's extortion before. In a flash, they charged towards Wang Baole from both sides.

"Fellow Daoist, please wait!"

Although their words were restrained and there were no harsh words, the fluctuations of their cultivation and the speed at which they approached revealed their determination. Time was of the essence. If their illusory crystals were unable to break the seal.., it would be too late for them to regret. That was why their aura was so sharp. It was obvious that they had the intention to suppress them.

"Huh?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. The emperor armor on his body exploded in an instant. He raised his right hand, and a divine armament materialized. He slashed forward viciously. A loud boom rang out, and a storm rose in front of him, spreading out in all directions, he retreated a thousand feet after forcing the two people who were approaching him back. His eyes were cold.

"What do you mean by this?"

"Thank you, fellow Daoist. You can state whatever conditions you have. However, there is one condition... no matter what, you have to help us break the seal today. Otherwise, don't blame me for having no choice but to act!"

"You're forcing me?" Wang Baole's expression changed when he heard that. He calculated the time and looked into the distance. He sensed that many people were approaching, so he roared angrily.

"Help me break the seal with 100,000 Red Crystals!" Just as Wang Baole roared, the little fatty beside him quickly shouted.

"That's impossible. I don't have that many origins. It's already very difficult for me to break my own. I..." Before Wang Baole could finish his sentence, the two elites who had never interacted with him before lost their patience when they saw that the time was almost up, their cultivation erupted instantly, and they charged at Wang Baole once again.

Even fatty narrowed his eyes and approached quickly. Only the masked woman remained silent. She stood where she was and looked at Wang Baole with a strange look in her eyes.

Wang Baole had long noticed this. He didn't want to tangle with them and retreated once more. However, the second batch of cultivators had arrived as well. The leader was the bell lady from the side sect, the nine Phoenix sect. As soon as she appeared, she raised her right hand and pointed, instantly, thousands of runes appeared in front of her. Each rune was like a bell, forming a suppressive force that rumbled towards Wang Baole.

Other than that, the other cultivators in the second batch who had the illusion crystals did the same. It wasn't because they were reckless. There was only an hour left before the end.

Under the threat of time, it was in everyone's interest to force Xie Dalu to reveal the method to break the seal. Even the third batch of cultivators in the distance was approaching.

Among them, Wang Baole saw the scholarly youth from the first sect of the left Dao College. Even further away, an extremely sharp sword Qi was rapidly approaching.

Other than that, there were many onlookers around. Their eyes flashed. They were clearly looking for an opportunity. All of this made Wang Baole's eyes flash with grief and anger. There was also obvious anger burning in his eyes. As he retreated, he roared loudly.

"You've gone too far! "Indeed, I'm not your match. However, I'm confident that I can escape for an hour until the trial ends "Furthermore, you've gone too far. Previously, you said that I had a black heart and relied on selling quotas to earn money. Then, as soon as I entered, you surrounded me and attacked me. Now, you want to snatch my cultivation technique and force me to release the Seals on you. I Can't not sell it, can I? Fine Fine

"Didn't you ask me to give you a condition? Five million red crystals for a spot. Whoever gives it to me will be the one to break it!" Wang Baole roared in grief and anger. As he spoke, he retreated once again.

However, the moment he spoke, the masked woman, who had been staring at him the entire time, suddenly spoke.

"I'll buy it!" As she spoke, she used her fastest speed to throw out a red crystal card. At the same time, she also had her own illusory crystal. She didn't seem to be worried about others snatching it. That was indeed the case. At that moment, the people around her didn't have the mood to cause any more trouble, they weren't in the mood to cause any more trouble, so the red crystal card and the illusory crystal landed right in front of Wang Baole.

Wang baole blinked his eyes when he saw how happy the other party was. He took the card, and a look of contemplation appeared in his eyes. He quickly weighed whether what he was doing was the right thing to do, and how he could maximize his profits.

"I'll buy it too!" While Wang Baole was weighing his options, the bell lady from the nine Phoenix sect, who had attacked Wang Baole earlier, gritted her teeth and spoke quickly. She threw out the red crystal card and the illusory crystal.

"I'll buy it too!"The little fatty roared and threw it out abruptly. At the same time, a faint voice came from behind Wang Baole.

"Little brother, I'll buy it too." As he spoke, a small hand holding the red crystal card and the illusion crystal reached out from behind him. It was the little girl who knew the dark art.

Wang Baole's pupils constricted when he saw her suddenly appear behind him. He realized that he had only noticed her the moment she had appeared. If she had attacked, he would still have had time to retaliate, however, the feeling of being approached made him extremely wary. When he turned his head to look, he saw the little girl walking out from behind him, smiling at him.

There was a faint hint of mystery in her smile. She even winked at Wang Baole after smiling.

Without waiting for Wang Baole to speak, the two people who had first appeared gritted their teeth and took out their red crystal cards. It wasn't that they were stupid and had a lot of money, but in the minds of these elites, things that could be solved with money weren't things that could be solved with money.

It was especially so now that time was approaching. Although it was possible that there were clues to everything, and it didn't matter if they didn't solve it, they still... didn't want to gamble!

At the same time, the elegant youth from the first sect of the left path, who was also approaching, sighed softly after witnessing everything. Although he didn't speak, he sent the illusion Crystal and red crystal cards out and floated towards Wang Baole.

Seeing that, Wang Baole suddenly had a change of heart.

"You don't want your money. From the beginning to the end, you didn't attack me, so I'll help you untie it for free!" Wang Baole thought for a moment. The Illusion Crystal was left behind, but the red crystal card was thrown back. At the same time, he turned to the masked woman and said the same thing.

"You also have money, so I don't want it!"

"As for yours, give it to me as well. We were both hunted down previously, so we can be considered to be in the same boat. I, the Xie family, have my own principles when doing things!" As Wang Baole spoke, he looked at the black-robed youth who had just arrived.

The black-robed youth was taken aback. He gave Wang Baole a deep look, cupped his fists, and bowed. Then, he sent the illusion crystal over.

The masked woman also looked at Wang Baole. Although she didn't say anything, her gaze softened. There was also the scholarly youth from the first sect of the left. He seemed a little surprised and smiled at Wang Baole. Only the bell maiden.., she gritted her teeth.

"Other than that, anyone else who wishes to unlock the illusion crystal will receive five million!" Ignoring the bell lady who was gritting her teeth, Wang Baole spoke slowly with a solemn expression.

"However, there's something I have to say first. I did hide the fact that my origin source was sufficient to unlock all the illusion Crystal Seals. However, I'm not sure if I really need to unlock the seals in this trial. If I don't, it won't affect the teleportation. Therefore, if there's someone who hasn't unlocked the seals, they will be able to pass through smoothly. I'm not trying to scam you!"

"I didn't want to do this deal, you forced me to do it, so... agree to it, I can explain it, if not... Don't come to me!

#### Chapter 944, Iron Head!

Wang Baole's words were said in an upright manner. It also explained why he had rejected the offer earlier. It gave off a sense of integrity, especially since what he had said was indeed reasonable, after all, no one knew if the seal was normal or not.

Therefore, they were worried that if they didn't undo the seal, they would be targeted. If it were anyone else, they would probably have the same thoughts as Wang Baole.

That was indeed the case. Those who had obtained the illusion crystals hesitated, but they still said the same thing. They didn't dare to gamble with such an opportunity.

It was especially so for the five million red crystals. Even though it wasn't a small amount, almost everyone here could afford it. Using such a small amount of money to gamble with the fate of an opportunity wasn't equal in their eyes.

Wang Baole had calculated this point. The reason why he had used words to cover it up was because he had learned his lesson from the past. He wanted to be able to earn both money and favors.

From the looks of it, the effect wasn't bad.

Wang Baole was very satisfied, but he didn't show it on his face. He didn't pay any attention to the hesitation of the other people who had the illusion crystals. Instead, he sat down cross-legged and waved his hand, lifting up the illusion crystals that everyone had sent over, he made them float in front of him. Then, he closed his eyes and quickly formed a seal with his hands. In order to make it more realistic, he even shook some of the power of origin, causing the light around him to change and appear extraordinary.

With this method, Wang Baole began to follow the method that the paper figurine had taught him to break the seals on the illusion crystals. He peeled them off one by one like peeling skin.

He wasn't worried that someone would disturb him while he was cracking the seals. On one hand, he didn't lower his guard. On the other hand, if others were to make a move, people like the masked woman and the scholarly youth who had given him the illusion crystals would definitely not allow it.

After all, Wang Baole was helping them crack the seals.

Wang Baole was clear about this, and so were they. The people around him were also clear about this. Therefore, they could only watch helplessly as Wang Baole's aura grew stronger and stronger. The illusion crystals in front of him.., their veils seemed to be lifted with the naked eye, and the light grew stronger and stronger. In the end, it was like a gemstone under the sun, emitting a brilliant light. At the same time, it resonated with the power of the heaven and earth, and without any hindrance.., it resonated completely.

Even though there was no real loud boom, everyone who saw the illusory crystals felt a soundless echo in their minds. Even those who had never seen it before could be certain at this moment.., this... was what the illusion crystals should look like.

At the same time, this was what everyone remembered from the ancient records of their families and sects. As a result, those who hesitated and didn't ask Wang Baole to crack it immediately had their eyes

lit up. It was the same for Li Lin, he was also one of the thirty people who had obtained the illusion crystals. However, due to the conflict with Wang Baole, he was even more nervous now.

The entire process of cracking the illusion crystals didn't need to last long. However, for the sake of the effect, Wang Baole still delayed it for a while until those who hadn't requested to crack it immediately became anxious, there was only one incense stick left before the end of the trial. Wang Baole opened his eyes abruptly. He raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, the illusion crystals around him seemed to have been wiped away by the last layer of dust. In that instant, they shone even brighter than before, it was even brighter than before.

"It should be enough, but I can't guarantee that it will last for long. I've tried my best." Wang Baole's face was pale. As he spoke calmly, he waved his hand, and instantly, the illusion crystals headed straight for their owners, the masked woman and the others caught them.

Without waiting for them to speak, the other elites who had not been unsealed immediately threw out the illusion crystals in their hands without the slightest hesitation. They also threw out their red crystal cards. The forest was also mixed in with them, as for the figure, he subconsciously hid behind the others, afraid that Wang Baole would see him!

He had not wanted to do so, but the comparison between the two parties'illusion crystals did not require the use of divine perception. As long as one had eyes, one would be able to tell the difference.

Especially since time was about to end, how could he not be anxious? However, Wang Baole did not receive them immediately. Instead, he took a deep breath and looked at the people.

"Have you all thought it through?"

"Thank you, fellow Daoist, for your help. If you don't need to crack it to advance to the next level, that is something that we are willing to do. We will not take it out on you!"

"That's right. Don't worry, fellow Daoist!"

Faced with the words of these people, Wang Baole showed some hesitation. After a few breaths, he shook his head and sighed.

"Forget it. Since all of you don't want to do this, I can only help!" As he spoke, Wang Baole was filled with emotion. Just as he was about to start cracking it, he suddenly felt that there was something wrong with the amount. Including the ones from before, he realized that one of the illusion crystals was missing.

The one that was missing was naturally not his own. Instead, there was one person in the crowd who did not ask Wang Baole to decode it.

Wang Baole had seen this person who did not ask to be deciphered before. He was the tall brother Gao, who had been standing with Li Lin Zi and the bell lady at the entrance of the Guild Hall that day.

The tall brother Gao was standing in the crowd with his arms crossed. There was a conflicted look in his eyes. When he noticed that Wang Baole was looking at him, he glared at him and snorted.

"There's no need to look. I'm not going to crack it!"

Wang Baole had a strange expression on his face. What the other party had done had put him in a difficult position. After all, if everyone had cracked it, there wouldn't have been any differences. Things that couldn't be solved wouldn't have appeared in the eyes of the crowd, it wouldn't have appeared in the eyes of the crowd.

That was, of course, the best outcome. After all, even though he had spoken up many times before, he was clear that his stance was his stance. Reality was reality. Once he realized that he couldn't crack it, it was fine. Even though there were some people who wouldn't mind.., however, there would still be people who would be displeased and target him.

Even though Wang Baole didn't care about targeting him, if he could avoid it eventually, it would be for the best. Therefore, he smiled. Not only did he not reveal his thoughts, he even revealed an expression of admiration.

"Fellow Daoist, it is fate that everyone is here. Forget it, since everyone else has been resolved, there is no need to leave you alone. How about this? Let's treat it as making friends. I will help you for free," Wang Baole said with a smile, he raised his right hand and extended it towards brother Gao Ren.

The expert was stunned when he heard that. He looked closely at Wang Baole and heaved a sigh of relief. He thought to himself that he had been too impulsive previously. Li Linzi had already given up, so why should he care about what he had once said, he just didn't like Xie Dalu.

Furthermore, it was obvious that Xie Dalu wasn't as mercenary as Li Linzi had said. Most importantly... Xie Dalu had given him face!

Even though there were people in the sect who said that he wasn't smart, he felt that it wasn't that he wasn't smart, but that he was too arrogant. That was why he felt that anyone who gave him face was someone he could be friend.

With that thought, the way he looked at Wang Baole was different from before.

"Your name is Xie Dalu, right? I'll remember it." Although his tone was harsh, that was his basic tone. As he spoke, he raised his right hand and waved it, throwing his illusion crystal over.

"This fellow is a little straight..." Wang Baole blinked. He could vaguely see the personality of this senior brother. He didn't mind it. Instead, he smiled and began cracking the illusion crystal with his hand seals.

Just like that, while everyone was waiting, the time it takes for an incense stick to burn passed. Just before the ripples of the teleportation between the heavens and earth reached an instant of grandeur, Wang Baole finally completed cracking the illusion crystal. He waved the dazzling illusion crystals around him, he made them fly towards their respective owners. As Wang Baole stood up, the world instantly began to rumble.

The wind and clouds surged in the sky, and waves of ripples spread from the ground. Everyone around them was shaken, and the power of the transference... was activated!

The instant the transference was activated... something that was both unexpected and within expectations suddenly happened. Among the crowd that didn't manage to get their hands on the illusionary crystals, seven people... exploded in that instant, both their speed and cultivation surpassed

what they had displayed earlier. They charged towards seven of the thirty people who had gotten their hands on the illusion crystal at lightning speed!

They closed in on Wang Baole in an instant. One of the seven people was targeting Wang Baole. At the same time, the bell maiden attacked as well. She cooperated with the other party and charged towards Wang Baole.

As for the other six, their targets were different, but without exception, they were all extremely fast. In an instant, a loud boom erupted, reverberating in the sky. There was also a violent ripple that spread out from where everyone was fighting, it swept across the surroundings like a violent wind!

## Chapter 945 will give you one last chance!

The timing was impeccable. It was the moment when the teleportation was about to begin, and everyone was at their most excited. The seven people who had made a move were all extremely powerful. Even though there was a gap between them and the Bell Maiden and the rest.., the Gap wasn't that big.

However, they had been able to endure the entire journey. The seven of them had bought the boat quota from Wang Baole. With their abilities, even if they hadn't bought it, they could still cross the Black Paper Sea on their own.

However, they had endured it all the way until now. Therefore, when they made their move, the effects were indeed astonishing, and there were also unexpected effects. However... They weren't the only ones who were smart. Those who had the illusion crystals all had their own advantages, the people who had been chosen by the seven of them were mostly the weakest. However, the weaker they were, the more vigilant they became.

Therefore, the moment they made their move, the six targets they had chosen immediately reacted and unleashed their cultivation without hesitation.

It was the same for Wang Baole. The time that the other party seemed to be searching for was the weakest state he had been in since he had broken the seal consecutively. At the same time, there was the excitement caused by the arrival of the teleportation power, as well as the cooperation of the bell maiden, everything seemed to be perfect. It could even be said that if it was anyone else, even if it was the scholarly youth, they would face the risk of failure.

However, for Wang Baole... it was different!

His weakness was fake. The appearance of the teleportation power had almost no effect on him. The entire process was within his calculations. Even though the bell lady was strong, Wang Baole was still vigilant, most importantly... he was confident!

Even if other people were unable to enter the next trial, he would definitely be able to do so. That was because he was not allowed to fail with the paper figurine.

Therefore, the moment the person who had rushed over approached him, Wang Baole's eyes flashed with killing intent.

"Perhaps it's because I haven't killed anyone since I came here, so you think I'm easy to bully?" Wang Baole roared. The nightmare eyes behind him changed, and it was not directed at the person who had come, they were directed at the bell lady who had teleported behind him. She opened her nightmare eyes abruptly!

As the giant black eyes opened, a binding force erupted. Even though the bell lady had been prepared, she still froze. The instant she froze, Wang Baole, who was wearing the emperor's armor.., his entire being was like a mountain. He charged forward with a loud bang, smashing towards one of the seven people who had arrived. His target was one of them!

This person had an ordinary appearance. He didn't look outstanding, and he didn't seem to have much presence. His expression was especially numb, as if there weren't many things that could cause his expression to change. However, now... it had changed!

Wang Baole's charge was like that of a violent ancient giant beast. Not only was his speed fast, but his aura was also overwhelming. He didn't seem weak at all, and he even caused a sonic boom, as the youth's mind was in turmoil and his expression was filled with shock, Wang Baole's body collided with his.

It was a long story, but it actually happened in the blink of an eye. In the blink of an eye, a shrill scream came from the youth's mouth. Blood spurted out, and his face was pale. He wanted to retreat, however, it was too late. Wang Baole had already decided to establish his might, so his body turned into fog with a bang. He caught up to the youth in the next moment. He materialized next to him and raised his right hand. His ethereal finger suddenly condensed, he tapped the youth's forehead.

With a boom, the youth's body shook violently. His eyes widened, and the luster within dimmed instantly. Only disbelief remained. Finally, when Wang Baole raised his right hand, the youth's head exploded with a bang, even his body turned into ashes in an instant. Only a seed-like ball of light, shaped like a bell, flew out of his shattered body. It wasn't a soul, but something that was parasitic on his body, it flew out and headed straight for the Bell Maiden!

"Huh?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He grabbed with his right hand and grabbed the ball of light in his hand. He squeezed it hard, and with a cracking sound, the ball of light collapsed.

"Thank you, Continent!" As it collapsed, the Bell Maiden's deep, dark growl came from behind Wang Baole.

"Is he your servant?" Wang Baole turned his head and looked coldly at the bell maiden. Killing intent flashed in her eyes. She was about to speak, but in an instant, the illusory crystal in her hand erupted and enveloped her.

It wasn't just the bell maiden. Everyone else did the same. The light from the illusory crystal in their hands spread out and enveloped themselves. Even though the Bell Maiden's servant was defeated by Wang Baole, three of the other six managed to successfully plunder the illusory crystal.

The three cultivators who had their illusory crystals stolen were all extremely miserable, but there was nothing they could do. They could only watch as the bodies of the people who had stolen their illusory crystals were engulfed by the light from the illusory crystal.

At the same time, it was the same for Wang Baole. A bright glow emanated from his robes, and the illusory crystal flew out on its own. The seal on it was completely useless at that moment, and it was instantly wiped away, the glow spread out and enveloped Wang Baole's body.

This scene made Wang Baole blink his eyes. He felt as if he had overlooked something..

In the next instant, Wang Baole understood his oversight... he also noticed that the surrounding elites, who were also enveloped by the glow of the illusory crystal, had strange expressions on their faces as they looked at him.

I... I... Wang Baole was instantly filled with grief and indignation. He realized that he had unlocked the seals for the others, but he had forgotten his share... it wasn't his fault, brother Gao's lack of cooperation in the beginning had distracted him. In the end, the bell maiden and her servants had wasted Wang Baole's time.

In the end, he had forgotten about his illusory crystal. After all, in his subconscious mind, he knew that it didn't matter if the seal was unlocked or not, so he naturally didn't care too much.

Wang Baole wanted to hide it, but there wasn't enough time. As the light shone and the teleportation power gathered, the thirty of them instantly became blurry.

Seeing this, Wang Baole could only sigh and console himself.

It's fine, it's fine. I've said it before. Even if I can't crack it, I can still teleport..

As he consoled them, the heavens and earth turned. The thirty of them disappeared completely. They were pulled by a huge teleportation power and left the illusory planet.

The next moment, when the teleportation ended and the group appeared, what appeared before them was a world that was completely different from the illusory planet!

This world had a long, winding, but majestic, rolling river. Inside the river was not water, but... extremely intense magma. The high temperature it emitted caused the entire world to look slightly distorted, and those that were being meandered by the long river were ten existences that looked like mountains!

The reason why they looked like mountains was because they were made of stone. However, their shapes were not like that. Each mountain's shape... was like a huge furnace!

At the top of each furnace mountain, one could see the image of a drumstick floating in the air. The image was very blurry, and one could only make out a rough outline. However, it was clear that... They were slowly condensing, it didn't seem like it would take too long for them to materialize!

"Star guiding drumstick!" Wang Baole's eyes narrowed as he muttered to himself.

He wasn't the only one who recognized the drumstick. The eyes of the others flickered as well. It was clear that, with the help of the manuals from their respective clans and sects, even if the trial this time was different from the usual ones, the final outcome would still be the same, they all needed to obtain the star guiding drumstick!

It was also at this moment that the vast voice that appeared before every trial reverberated in the heavens and earth once again.

"This is your final trial by fire. Out of the thirty of you, ten will be chosen to receive the drumstick. These ten... will be resting for the day when we offer sacrifices to the heavens in the Falling Star Empire. Then, they will strike the drum of the heavens, drawing in tens of thousands of stars and obtaining good fortune

"Now... Begin!"

The voice was like thunder, echoing out in all directions. Even when it finished speaking, it caused the entire world to tremble, and caused everyone's breathing to quicken. They had fought their way all the way to this day.., their goal... was to obtain a special planet and use it to advance to a planet!

Now... success was right before their eyes. As long as they could snatch the drumstick, they would be granted the opportunity to do so. Whether or not they could attract a special planet in the future would depend on their own potential!

The various clans and sects had their own methods, which would allow them to increase their ability to attract planets at critical moments in a short period of time!

However, just as everyone was about to split up into ten mountains in the sky, the bell lady suddenly turned her head and looked coldly at Wang Baole. Her lips moved slightly as she sent out a telepathic thought.

"I'll give you one last chance. become my war slave and I'll guarantee your glory for the rest of your life!"

—

It's all my fault. I didn't recheck if the update had been completed. I covered my face and apologized

## Chapter 946 — shifting flowers to connect Wood!

Wang Baole's eyes shone with a deep light when he heard that. He laughed coldly in his heart. The other party had targeted him a few times, and he had said that he wanted him to become a slave. In Wang Baole's eyes, such a person was basically arrogant to the point of foolishness, furthermore, even if the other party had an extraordinary background, Wang Baole did not think that he was inferior.

The last sentence was obviously threatening. It was obvious that if his answer didn't satisfy the other party, the other party would probably prevent him from obtaining an opportunity here, however, even if he agreed... it wasn't as simple as saying it without any evidence. It was highly likely that he would be restricted by a bell-like restriction.

This woman's sense of superiority is too exaggerated. If I were to reveal my background, this woman would be scared to death! Wang Baole snorted coldly in his heart. He narrowed his eyes and looked carefully at the bell-shaped woman before him, he focused his attention on her face and figure.

It had to be said that the bell-shaped woman's looks could be compared to Zhao Yameng's. Her figure was even better. Her curves and curves were exquisite, and her waist was extremely soft. This made her figure rather attractive, the lower half of her body was like a gourd. When it flowed down to her calves, it gathered together in an exaggerated manner, like two bamboo shoots.

Wang Baole felt that only the daughter of the Federation's Parliament Head, Li Wan 'er, could have such a figure. When he thought of Li Wan 'er, Wang Baole could not help but feel his heart heat up, and he coughed a few times, he thought to himself, since you want to target me, then there's no way that I can not retaliate. Therefore, he said solemnly.

"Are you serious!"

As he spoke, Wang Baole observed the color of the bell lady's skin. Her color was even more alluring. Paired with the bell on her wrist, she was charming and charming, with a hint of playfulness and charm, this made Wang Baole blink his eyes involuntarily.

Pure Cocoa Honey, pure honey! Wang Baole exclaimed in his heart, and his expression became much more serious.

Initially, when the bell lady saw Wang Baole's gaze, she was displeased. However, after hearing his words, she remembered that the person before her was extraordinary after all. It could be said that he was one of the few prodigies who had caught her eye, she thought that if she could subdue him as a war slave, he would be of help to her in the future.

Therefore, she suppressed the disgust in her heart, took a deep breath, and sent out a telepathic thought.

"Of course, I'm serious!"

"Since that's the case... forget it. I'll give you one last chance. become my concubine's slave, and I'll guarantee your glory for the rest of your life!" Wang baole sighed helplessly and sent out a telepathic thought.

"You Think You're Worthy?" The bell lady laughed in anger upon hearing that. Her eyes were filled with contempt, and a cold glint flashed across them. After sending out a telepathic thought, she spoke calmly, spreading her words in all directions.

"Fellow Daoists, Xie Dalu is a despicable person. He's greedy and shameless. You've all seen it before. The illusory crystal on his body is clearly sealed, but it still doesn't affect the teleportation. However, he has given us hints before, and it's not as if there's no cure. However, we can not be humiliated lightly. I suggest... that we make him give up on this fight for the opportunity and opportunity to serve as a warning to others."

After the bell lady finished speaking, Wang Baole's expression remained the same. He had expected what she would say. Even though he had said it clearly before, he knew that if someone was born without any sense of shame, they would forcefully vent their anger and frame him, then, explaining would be useless.

The only way to retaliate was to think of a way to slap her in the face.

"This little girl doesn't want me to succeed. Is there any use?" Wang Baole's lips curled into a mocking smile. He didn't care about the flashing gazes of the people around him. He knew very well that his strength posed a threat to them, therefore, there should be quite a number of people who could agree with the bell lady's words. After all, only ten out of the thirty people in the trial had been chosen. This

was an intense competition to begin with. If they could reach a consensus in advance and exclude themselves.., then everyone's chances would be greater.

Although this increase in chances was dispensable to the scholarly cultivators and the others, it wasn't the case for the others. There was even a high possibility that because of this choice, their fates would be reversed in the battle.

Especially... his background was clearly lacking. Even if he called himself Xie Dalu, in reality, not many people believed him. Therefore, he quickly obtained the approval of some people.

Of course, most of those who approved of him were people who harbored fantasies about the bell maiden. For example, the few people who had appeared at the critical moment to vie for the illusion crystal. That was the case. They exchanged glances, in the next instant, they charged at Wang baole like a bolt of lightning.

The moment they moved, there were eight or nine people. Their auras were like rainbows. Each and every one of them was a perfected spirit immortal who was comparable to a planet. With the Bell Maiden, Wang Baole was no longer a planet. Even a real planet would have to retreat.

The moment they charged out, Wang Baole had already retreated. With a loud boom, he evaded everyone's attacks and retreated a thousand feet away. As for the others who did not make a move, their expressions were different, the masked woman and the scholarly youth seemed to be hesitant, but in the end, they moved and charged toward the ten mountains in the distance. They quickly made their own choices. Then, they circulated their cultivation and used their own cultivation to speed up the formation of the drumsticks, the paper figurine didn't mention this method previously, but it was obvious that everyone knew about it.

There was also the little girl who had used the dark art. She turned her head and smiled at Wang Baole. She too flew into the distance and chose the mountains. As for the black-robed youth who carried the large sword on his back, his expression didn't change at all. He didn't even look at Wang Baole, he left in an instant.

The others did the same. This made Wang Baole narrow his eyes. However, the source of all this was the bell lady. That was why Wang Baole didn't lose his focus. After glancing at the bell lady, he retreated once again, he ignored the pursuit.

"If you're so capable, keep chasing us!" As he retreated, he even spoke, causing the cultivators led by the bell lady to hesitate after chasing him for a moment.

After all, what was most important to them now was the opportunity and good fortune. They all looked at the bell lady. It was clear that the latter had no intention of killing Wang Baole at all costs. What she had said earlier.., it was just a show of force.

"It doesn't matter. It's one thing for him to leave, but if he dares return, we'll just kill him. Whoever kills him, I'll give him an immortal planet to upgrade to a planet!"

Such a generous reward immediately caused many people's eyes to flicker. They didn't say anything, but many thoughts rose in their hearts. They charged towards the ten mountains, but their thoughts were more or less focused on the outside, they paid attention to Wang Baole's actions.

Just like that, out of the thirty people who had arrived, all of them, with the exception of Wang baole, chose their respective baking furnace mountains. Some of them only had one cultivator on the mountain, while others had different levels of cultivation. None of them immediately made a move, instead, their eyes flashed as they held back to catalyze the formation of the drumsticks.

After all, there was no point in fighting ahead of time. Once he was injured, he would attract the attention of the other competitors for the mountain oven, and it would be easier for him to fail.

Seeing this, Wang Baole swept his gaze across from afar and frowned slightly. Everyone's rationality prevented him from taking advantage of the situation. However, if he waited until the end to fight for it, the outcome would be unknown. He was also slightly displeased.

With that thought, Wang Baole coughed and muttered to himself.

"Senior, they didn't give us any face..."

After Wang Baole said that, he waited for a while. He didn't see a reply from the paper figurine. Just as he was about to continue asking questions, he heard a sigh.

"You said that you... didn't you bring this upon yourself? Can't you just take the opportunity safely and peacefully..." the paper figurine's words carried a hint of fatigue, it was clearly having a headache, but it was also feeling helpless. It wondered why it had gotten into such a mess.

"Senior, you're wrong. It's not impossible for cultivators of our generation to keep a low profile. For example, if I were myself, I would naturally keep a low profile. However, with Senior's help, I can naturally strive for the greatest benefits. If senior finds it troublesome, I can settle this matter myself," Wang Baole said calmly, he was speaking the truth. In his opinion, even without the help of the paper figurine, he could still snatch the mirage crystals from before, including the matter before him. In his opinion, it was nothing much. At worst, he could just give it his all, it was not difficult to snatch one out of ten drumsticks.

Since that was the case... there was no real meaning in working with the paper figurine. That was why he had tried his best to obtain more additional benefits. What he said made the paper figurine fall silent for a moment. Even though he was a little depressed.., he had to admit that this was indeed the case.

Thus, after a moment, the paper man sighed again.

"I understand what you mean. Forget it, I'll teach you a special method for refining artifacts. This method is called 'shifting flowers and connecting wood'!"

## Chapter 947, Bring It to me!

"Although there are restrictions on time and space when using this technique, once it is completed... you can transfer the artifact refinement of others to yourself. However, this technique is heavendefying. Once it is activated, it will attract the heavenly tribulation. I can help you in secret, but you will have to bear a lot of it yourself." The paper figurine raised its right hand and pointed between Wang Baole's brows.

Wang Baole hesitated for a moment, but he restrained himself and didn't Dodge. He allowed the paper figurine to land between his brows. Immediately, a stream of divine thoughts entered his mind, forming a series of incantations and refining techniques.

This technique was completely different from what he had come into contact with before, but it didn't seem to be a technique from the Starfall Empire. Wang Baole didn't know its origins, but he knew that this refining technique was... incredible!

"Thank you, Senior!" Wang Baole's eyes lit up, and he cupped his fists and bowed deeply.

As he felt the technique, Wang Baole also had his own unique understanding of the so-called transfiguration technique.

How is this transfiguration technique? This is a thief's ability to refine artifacts. It's a technique to steal from others! The more Wang Baole thought about it, the brighter his eyes became. He had been immersed in refining artifacts for many years, and his attainments had reached an extremely high level, therefore, he could understand the power of the technique the paper figurine had mentioned.

What made him feel that this cultivation technique was not bad was the insidious nature of it... he thought about how the Dharmic artifact had suddenly disappeared and appeared in someone else's hands the moment the artifact was refined. It was depressing, it was enough to make someone cough up three liters of blood.

Especially when he thought about how he would definitely be able to punish that detestable bell lady with this cultivation technique. Wang Baole felt happy and filled with anticipation.

"Little girl, how Dare You Make Me Your Battle Slave?" Wang Baole snorted. He looked around and rushed towards an area. That area was at the right edge of the ten mountains. It wasn't a mountain, nor was it a highland, it was a plain.

It seemed remote, but it was a suitable place to cast the spell. After all, even if the lightning tribulation descended on an open area, the area to avoid it would be even wider.

Of course, he had thought about approaching the bell lady to use the divine art of artifact refinement. If that was the case, the lightning tribulation could still affect the other party. However, considering that he would be attacked by a group of people if he approached, Wang Baole had no choice but to settle for the second best, he chose the current location.

After sitting cross-legged, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes. However, he spread out his divine perception and paid attention to his surroundings. At the same time, he quickly formed a seal with his hands and began to try out the art of shifting flowers and connecting wood according to the art that the paper figurine had taught him.

The key to this art was the understanding of the theory. Although there were some difficulties in the specific refinement, with Wang Baole's current proficiency in refining artifacts, it was not difficult for him to execute it. He only needed to adjust his own refining theory.

The shifting flowers and connecting wood was actually using the lightning tribulation to draw upon the power of nothingness, so as to achieve the same frequency of fluctuations as the surrounding refining

artifacts. It was like a mirror, but in the end, it would turn the mirror image into reality, and that was the difficulty.

There's a feeling of something being created out of nothing... Wang Baole thought. However, he understood that he didn't have the time to carefully study the logic of his theory and extrapolate from it. What he needed to do now was.., he needed to follow the mnemonic formula and method and proceed without missing a single step.

This might not be easy for others, but for Wang Baole, it was still possible to do it after a few more attempts. As he tried again and again, two days later, the sound of thunder gradually appeared around him.

When the sound of Thunder first appeared, it was not very noticeable, but soon, the sound grew louder and louder. Thunder clouds even appeared in the sky above Wang Baole.

This scene immediately caused the elites on the ten mountains to be moved. They looked down at the plain where Wang Baole was located, right below the dark clouds.

"What is this person doing!"

"Could it be that he wants to interfere with us?"

"He's courting death!"The bell-shaped woman's eyes were filled with mockery. She was very willing to see him do such a foolish thing. If he did so, it would be equivalent to obstructing everyone's opportunities. When that time came..., not only would this person fail in his fortuitous encounter, he would even lose his life in the flames of anger.

At that time, the only way to survive would naturally be to bow down to her.

"If that time comes, and this person is still as arrogant as ever, then I'll have no choice but to give him up." The bell maiden snorted coldly. In her entire life, there had never been a battle slave that she had taken a fancy to that had not succeeded. This was also related to her cultivation technique. The stronger the battle slave, the more benefits she would receive, the more benefits she would receive, the more she would eventually break through and reach the peak.

This cultivation technique did not have a name, nor did it come from the nine Phoenix sect. It had been imparted to her by a mysterious female cultivator who she had unintentionally taken in a few years ago as the second master.

Once she cultivated it, she immediately felt that this cultivation technique was extraordinary. At the same time, she could also vaguely sense that the disciple that the mysterious female cultivator had taken in was not just her, but a large number of people, they had cultivated the same cultivation technique as her.

Raising a venomous insect, huh... or perhaps, this is a necessary cultivation process after one has cultivated the cultivation technique to a certain level? There were many questions in her mind, but the benefits that the cultivation technique brought to her were immense, the reason why she had become the DAO Woman of the nine Phoenix sect had something to do with the augmentation of the cultivation technique.

Therefore, she naturally wouldn't give up. As she refined the drumsticks, she narrowed her eyes and swept her gaze at Wang Baole.

As she thought about it, Wang Baole's refinement became more and more proficient. After failing several times, he finally managed to grasp some rhythm. The heavenly thunder beside him exploded in that instant.

As it exploded, the dark clouds above his head became even denser. One could even see streaks of lightning moving within. It was different from the lightning that was the side effect of Wang Baole's wishing bottle. The former seemed to have some willpower, while the lightning of the dark clouds.., it was like a dead object, but its power was shocking.

As it fell, it landed a few hundred feet away from Wang Baole, causing the ground to rumble. Wang Baole's heart skipped a beat as he sensed the destructive power contained within. However, with the arrow on the bow, Wang Baole gritted his teeth and didn't stop, he continued to form hand seals, and streaks of heavenly lightning descended one after another, continuously exploding around him.

The sound reverberated in all directions, shaking the hearts and minds of the prodigies on the ten mountains. However, as they observed, they realized that these shocking bolts of lightning were only within a thousand feet of Wang Baole. There were no signs of them spreading outwards, they didn't get affected by the Lightning either. Although they remained vigilant, they heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, the most important thing before them was to obtain the drumsticks. As long as they didn't interfere, they wouldn't attack. It was better to have one less thing to do than one more thing to do.

Although no one came to destroy it, Wang Baole's heart was trembling even more. The number of heavenly lightning bolts that landed around him was increasing. The rumbling grew louder and louder, and the power grew more and more shocking. It almost formed a lightning pool around him, it caused the arc-shaped lightning bolts on the ground to move, and they even affected his body.

Even with the paper figurine protecting him in secret, most of them had been neutralized. However, the remaining ones still made Wang Baole's body tremble. It was soul-stirring. However, he had a vicious personality. He looked through the heavenly lightning bolts around him, when he saw the mountain where the bell lady was, he narrowed his eyes, and a cold glint flashed across them.

The Aura on the bell lady makes me feel bad..

With this thought in mind, Wang Baole gritted his teeth again and maintained the refining rhythm. He formed seals with his hands faster, causing the heavenly lightning around him to become denser. He barely managed to withstand it, and finally, two hours later..., a buzzing sound rang out in his mind!

As the buzzing sound reverberated, his divine perception seemed to be augmented by a force from beyond the heavens. It suddenly spread out and sensed the ten drumsticks that were being refined on the Ten Mountains!

The moment he sensed it, Wang Baole had a strange feeling. It was as if... As long as he stared at one of the drumsticks, he would be able to instantly change the position of the Dharmic artifact he was staring at with a thought, the Dharmic artifact would appear in his hand like a flower being transferred to a tree!

This feeling was extremely strong, and it made Wang Baole excited. He suddenly looked at the mountain where the bell lady was!

On It... with the bell lady's constant cultivation over the past two days, the drumstick had already solidified to ninety percent. It wouldn't be long before it was fully formed!

Similar to her, there was also the scholarly youth and the masked lady. As for the black-robed cultivator and the little girl with the dark art, they were slightly slower. They had only solidified to eighty percent, while the other drumsticks were naturally slower, most of them were at sixty to seventy percent solid.

"Just in Time!" A smile appeared on Wang Baole's lips, and a strange glint flashed across his eyes. The moment he looked at the bell-shaped girl, she turned her head abruptly. Her eyes were filled with killing intent and contempt. She was about to speak, but at that moment.., her drumstick emitted a strong glow, and it was about to take shape.

"Divine might devil-slaying lightning, go and retrieve this drumstick for me!" Wang Baole raised his right hand, pointed slightly, and said calmly.

# Chapter 948, tit-for-tat!

The moment Wang Baole spoke, the lightning around him seemed to understand his words. They could sense his will, and it spread outward with a loud rumble. It didn't affect a large area, only a thousand feet more, however, it transformed into a giant lightning vortex.

The vortex was pitch-black, as if it contained an abyss. A strange suction force emanated from within. It didn't affect cultivators, but it seemed to be extremely attractive to dharmic treasures!

The moment the vortex appeared... before the bell lady could react, the drumstick in front of her, which had taken shape in an instant, suddenly shook violently. It began to tremble violently, and as it trembled, its shadow blurred, it disappeared in an instant!

More accurately, an invisible black hole appeared around it, swallowing it as if it was devouring it. At the same time... an identical drumstick appeared in front of Wang Baole, it was glowing brightly!

All of this happened too quickly. It happened in the blink of an eye. The bell maiden didn't even have time to react. Even though Wang Baole himself had been prepared, he was still shaken by the magical scene. The others were even more so, the drum stick that had taken shape at that moment... wasn't the only one that Wang Baole had snatched away. There were... three of them!

The moment the bell-shaped female drumsticks were formed, The Prodigy of the left Dao first sect, the scholarly youth, and the drumsticks on the mountain where he was were formed as well. They shone with a bright light, and at the same time, the masked woman with the beauty's mask.., her drumsticks were the same. They shone with a blinding light.

The three drumsticks were formed almost at the same time, attracting everyone's attention. Initially, it wouldn't cause any waves. At most, everyone would just work harder. However, after a short period of silence..., a shocking uproar broke out.

"What's Going On!"

"The drumsticks have been snatched?"

"Thank the continent for snatching Xu Yinling's drumsticks!"

As the sound reverberated, almost everyone's eyes instantly focused on where Wang Baole was. Other than the black-robed youth who carried a large sword on his back and had a cold expression on his face, everyone else looked over.

Wang Baole's expression remained the same despite being the center of attention. He was already used to it. This was the first time he had heard someone mention the bell lady's name, and he felt that it was rather unpleasant to hear.

Xu Yinling? As expected of a person with a bad character. Her name doesn't sound good either. Wang Baole muttered to himself, wang Baole's expression was filled with satisfaction. He raised his right hand and grabbed. Immediately, the drumstick formed in front of him charged towards him and landed in his hand.

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole grabbed the drumstick, the bell girl on the distant mountain seemed to have just recovered from her earlier daze. Her expression immediately turned extremely dark, and her eyes were filled with anger, her entire body was trembling, and she began to laugh harshly.

"Xie Dalu, you are courting death!" Her voice was filled with intense killing intent, as soon as she said those words, the bell lady charged forward. Like a sharp sword, she sliced through the air, setting off a sonic boom. At the same time, her cultivation erupted.

As she waved her hands, the sound of the bell spread in all directions, forming a wave of sound waves that surged around her like an avalanche. As she formed hand seals, a gigantic arowana appeared behind her. It swayed with its tail, with the sound waves as the ocean, it seemed to be able to destroy everything. It followed behind the Bell Maiden and headed straight for the Lightning Pool where Wang Baole was!

At that moment, there was only one thought in the Bell Maiden's mind. That was... to kill the extremely detestable Xie Dalu and take back the drumstick.

The intensity of that thought had already surpassed everything in her heart.

In reality, she had never suffered such a huge loss in her entire life. The feeling that she had worked so hard to create it, but it had been snatched away at the moment of success, made her feel like she was going crazy. Her pride, her status..., she couldn't accept such humiliation. Killing intent exploded in her eyes. Her figure moved at an astonishing speed, traversing the distance between Wang Baole and himself. When she appeared, she was outside his lightning pool.

Without any pause, the bell lady, who had been driven into her mind by her anger, charged into the lightning pool. She wanted to pass through it and kill Wang Baole.

The few war slaves that she had secretly developed in the area gritted their teeth and rushed over in an instant. They wanted to join forces with her. However, before they could get close, a loud boom rose into the sky. The bell lady, who had charged into the lightning pool.., she retreated at the same speed.

Her figure was in a sorry state. Her hair was a little burnt. As she retreated, many bolts of lightning chased after her. Even though the bolts of lightning eventually dissipated after she exited the lightning pool, the intense danger they created.., the enraged Bell Lady had no choice but to calm down.

However, there were some things that couldn't be done just because one wanted to. Seeing that the bell lady couldn't charge in, Wang Baole sat cross-legged in the center of the Lightning Pool. He fiddled with the drumsticks in his hands as he looked up at the bell lady and smacked his lips.

"Why aren't you coming in? Come Over Here!"

"Thank you, Dalu!"The anger in the bell lady's eyes surged to the heavens, the killing intent in her heart was even more intense. The emotions that were supposed to remain calm were once again stirred up by Wang Baole's words. However, she felt extremely helpless. She had already known after trying out the lightning pool that the other party was in, even if she gave it her all, it would still be difficult for her to reach the center.

The strangeness of the lightning pool was beyond ordinary. It seemed to have fused with the surrounding heaven and earth. Fighting against it was akin to fighting against the world. Therefore, she gritted her teeth and forced herself to suppress the depression in her heart, she stared at Wang Baole as if she was looking at a dead person. Then, she turned abruptly and charged... Towards a mountain that was seventy percent formed from a drumstick.

The expressions of the three cultivators on the mountain changed when they saw what had happened. One of them was about to speak, but before he could say anything, the bell lady responded with a furious attack.

Amidst the loud boom, waves of sound waves erupted, and the resulting impact forced the three people to retreat.

"If you want to blame someone, blame Xie Dalu!" After saying that, the bell lady ignored the three people and sat cross-legged on the mountain that she had snatched. She catalyzed it while staring at Wang Baole.

At the same time, the three cultivators who had their mountain snatched were filled with rage. However, they knew that this was not the time for them to flare up. A fierce glint flashed across their eyes, and they quickly dispersed and headed for the other mountains, they were going to fight for it.

As a result, other than the scholarly youth and the masked woman who had successfully obtained the qualifications, everyone else was affected. Of course, the black-robed youth and the little dark art girl were not affected as much, at most, they would be the focus of attention, and some greed that had been suppressed would surface.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he watched all of this. He wasn't someone who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. However, since the other party had targeted him multiple times, snatching a drumstick wasn't enough to vent his anger. Therefore, he quickly formed a hand seal with both hands, he once again performed the art of shifting flowers and connecting wood. This time, his target... was still the bell lady!

The bell lady felt goosebumps all over her body as he stared at her. It wasn't that she hadn't considered the possibility that the other party might try to snatch her away. However, she believed that it was because she hadn't been prepared. She had used the same method in front of her for the second time, she didn't think that she would succeed.

Even so, she still felt uneasy and irritated as she was stared at by someone. She glared fiercely at him. She was about to speak when Wang Baole's eyes suddenly widened and he roared loudly.

"Divine might devil slaying lightning, go and fetch the drumstick for me!"

The moment the roar was heard, it immediately attracted the attention of the crowd. It was the same for the Bell Lady. Her heart skipped a beat as she quickly formed a seal with her hands. She stood up and unleashed all her cultivation. However, after a long while.., she realized that the drumstick in front of her hadn't changed at all. Then, she heard Wang Baole's voice.

"This time, it's fake. The next time, it'll be real."

"Thank you! Da! Lu!" After being teased like this, the bell lady felt like she was about to explode. She turned her head abruptly and let out a sharp sound at Wang Baole.

Seeing that the other party was glaring at her, Wang Baole snorted. He didn't speak immediately. Instead, he waited for a few breaths. Seeing that the other party's drumstick was about to take shape, he spoke slowly and calmly.

"If I don't make you sour until you become a shadow of me, I won't be called Xie Dalu!"

## Chapter 949, reward!

Wang Baole did not feel that his words were lacking in grace. He was not a person who paid particular attention to his status. In his opinion, since the bell lady had targeted him many times, and her intentions were impure.., if he still considered grace in his words, he would be a little foolish.

Therefore, he could say whatever he wanted to make the other party angry. As long as he could incite the other party's anger, his rationality would eventually be affected.

As such, it was like adding fuel to the fire for the bell lady. However, to him, it was like adding icing on the cake. In fact, the effect of Wang Baole's words was as he had expected. It was indeed lethal.

Instantly, the anger that the bell lady had forcefully suppressed exploded once again because of the hidden meaning in his words. As it exploded, her body trembled. Her rationality was rapidly being consumed by her anger, as a result... she was unable to focus completely on the drumstick in front of her, and her mind was more or less distracted..

Just as this oversight arose, the drumstick next to her instantly gathered and formed, emitting a bright light. However, it was also at that moment that Wang Baole laughed out loud, forming a seal with both hands and pointing abruptly.

"Come!"

As the words were uttered, the world rumbled, and lightning spread in all directions, forming a huge vortex black hole. It created a suction force that seemed to be fatal to dharmic treasures, causing the

bell lady's drumstick to disappear in the blink of an eye, it was exactly the same as before. It disappeared in the blink of an eye!

No matter how much the bell lady tried to protect it, what remained in front of her was only an afterimage. The real drumstick appeared in front of Wang Baole in that instant. He grabbed it and turned his head to squint, he looked at the Trembling Bell Lady, who let out a shrill cry.

"Does it feel good?" Wang baole coughed as if he felt that it wasn't enough to irritate her. He spoke calmly.

At the same time, the first batch of drumsticks took shape. Excluding the second one that Wang Baole had obtained, the second batch consisted of two drumsticks. They belonged to the black-robed youth who carried a large sword on his back, the other one was the little girl who had secretly activated her dark art.

After the two of them successfully obtained the drumsticks, six drumsticks had taken shape in the final stage of the trial. Other than the scholarly youth and the masked girl, the black-robed cultivator, and the little girl, Wang Baole had two!

Even though there were only the five of them, the remaining four drumsticks had already been condensed to about ninety percent. They were about to take shape one after another, and there wasn't much time left before the bell maiden. She hated Wang Baole to the core, however, she knew the power of the lightning pools around her opponent's body. She also knew that it would be difficult for her alone, even with a few battle slaves, to get close, unless..

"I'll attract the attention of all the people who don't have drumsticks!" The bell lady was indeed a proud child. Even though she was filled with anger, she quickly thought of a way to resolve the situation. Thus, her body flashed, she charged toward another drumstick.

She had already thought it through. 'you, Xie Dalu, can snatch it, right? No problem. I'll snatch every single drumstick. If that's the case, even if you snatch it in the end, you'll indirectly offend most people.'.

Although she was the main target of hatred, she did not care anymore. Her background allowed her to withstand the hostility. Most importantly... she did not have any drumsticks. The drumsticks were all with Xie Dalu, she believed that if this continued, it would not be long before those who did not have drumsticks would simultaneously target Xie Dalu.

When that time comes, I'll see how you deal with it. Even if you still want to sell the drumsticks, you won't be able to succeed if I stop you. Besides... this is only on the surface... at the thought of this, a dark glint flashed in the Bell Lady's eyes, she moved quickly, heading straight for the next mountain. As she neared, she began to fight for the drumsticks.

Seeing this, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He was quickly confident in the other party's intentions. At the same time, he knew that if he had too many drumsticks, there would be some unknown factors if he wanted to sell them.

I can make a request and have her buy them. If she doesn't buy them and instead steals them from others, the hostility of those who have been robbed will naturally decrease

Or perhaps, I can offer my drumsticks as long as I isolate her from the outside world

Even though all these methods are fine, I still feel that I have missed an opportunity to make a fortune... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. His mind spun rapidly as he analyzed what he should do in order to achieve the best of both worlds, however, he quickly gave up on his earlier judgment. No matter what, he had to obtain the drumstick first. That way, even if he fell into the Bell Lady's scheme, he would still have the initiative.

When the time comes, I'll just have to adapt to the situation! Thinking of this, Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He looked at the mountain that was approaching, and a murderous aura emanated from his body as he tried to snatch the drumstick, the cultivator on the mountain roared and had no choice but to retreat.

On one hand, her cultivation was strong. On the other hand, her background made others fearful. Therefore, although the three cultivators who had been pushed back were gritting their teeth, they had no choice but to retreat to the other mountains. As a result.., this caused the third batch of drumsticks, which were already ninety percent formed, to change in the final gathering time.

The fastest was the bell lady. With the support of her cultivation, the drumsticks immediately emitted a bright light after ten breaths. Even though she had a plan in mind, she still tried her best to stop Wang Baole from snatching them.

However, the outcome... was no different from before. Wang Baole formed an incantation gesture and pointed. Immediately, a third drumstick appeared around him. The bell lady was so angry that she was trembling. She turned her head and gave Wang Baole a deep look, she charged out once again and headed for the other mountains.

Soon, the battle for the third batch of drumsticks entered a state of Chaos. Wang Baole snatched another drumstick from the bell lady's hands. As for the other two, they took shape almost at the same time, furthermore, the bell lady didn't have the time to fight for it, so she wasn't taken over by Wang Baole.

Therefore, there were only seven people who had drumsticks!

They were the scholarly cultivator, the masked lady, the little girl, and the youth in black. Then, there was fatty and a skinny cultivator whom Wang baole had never interacted with before. This person had once fought with the bell lady and was chased away by her, however, he had won the battle for the other drumsticks.

Each of the six people had a drumstick. As for the remaining four drumsticks, they were all in Wang Baole's hands!

As a result, the twenty or so people who didn't receive the drumsticks all turned to look at Wang Baole, who was in the lightning pool, their eyes flashing.

At the same time, the bell lady suddenly spoke.

"Everyone, I hereby swear that I will not participate in the battle for the drumsticks that you obtained from Xie Dalu. If I violate this vow, my dao heart will be covered in dust!"

"However, I detest this thief to the extreme, so I can provide you with my help. I have a technique here that, when used together, will prevent you from moving. However, it will suppress the lightning pool around this thief for a moment." As she spoke, she didn't wait for the crowd to respond, she

immediately sat down cross-legged. Six cultivators who were her war slaves quickly approached her from the crowd. As they stood guard, the bell lady threw the bell on her wrist into the air, she bit the tip of her tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood.

A blood-red glow instantly filled the sky. The bell instantly emitted a series of sounds that didn't stop. It immediately triggered a violent sound wave that swept towards Wang Baole.

It was like a violent gust of wind. It caused the lightning pools around Wang Baole to distort violently, showing signs of weakening.

All of this made Wang baole squint his eyes. However, he had analyzed similar situations before, and he snorted coldly in his heart. He was about to open his mouth to resolve the situation, but just as he was about to say something.

Suddenly... the drumstick formed, and the black-robed young man with the large sword on his back looked at Wang Baole from afar. His body flashed as he approached.

He didn't step into the Lightning Pool. Instead, he stopped outside the lightning pool. He nodded at Wang Baole and stabbed the large sword into the ground. Then, he sat down cross-legged with his back facing Wang Baole.

He didn't say a word, but his attitude made it clear that anyone who approached him would have to pass through him!

Wang Baole's breathing quickened at the sight. The little girl who had secretly used the dark art giggled and ran over to sit down cross-legged.

The masked woman walked over as well. She sat down cross-legged without saying a word. Her attitude was equally obvious. In the end, it was the scholarly youth from the first sect. He shook his head and smiled.

"I'm still not used to owing favors. Although your help is of no use to you at this moment, I can at least return ten percent of your favor." As he spoke, the scholarly young man walked over step by step and sat down outside the lightning pool.

All of this instantly caused the bell lady's expression to turn ugly. The killing intent and restless intentions of the others also trembled in their hearts, and they had no choice but to suppress it.

#### Chapter 950 the little girl who had come to find her uncle!

There was no doubt that the resistance before them had reached its peak. There was the Dao child from the first sect of the left Dao sacred region, and there was the mysterious masked woman who had hidden her true identity. However, her strength was astonishing.

There was also the little girl who had killed more than ten planets and the young man in black who had a murderous aura. The appearance of these four people was enough to shock everyone!

There was also Wang Baole. In the eyes of everyone, Xie Dalu was also at the peak of his level. It was obvious that he had a strange personality and was unscrupulous in his actions. It would have been fine if he had been outside.., in the fallen star lands, everyone's background didn't play much of a role. Therefore, unless it was absolutely necessary, it wasn't appropriate to provoke them.

All of this was beyond the bell lady's expectations. Her expression immediately turned ugly. She swept her gaze across the black-robed young man and the others. She fell silent for a moment, then turned to look at Wang Baole, who was behind the four of them.

She had to admit that Wang Baole still had some tricks up his sleeves. If he had always put profit above everything else along the way, then the current situation wouldn't have been like this.

It was because of the gift that he had received that he was able to reap the rewards he had gained. Although the gift seemed to be free of charge and didn't mean much to most of them, it was clearly not the case for the black-robed youth.

They seem to be standing on the platform for Xie Dalu, but there is another purpose behind it... that is to win over the black-robed cultivator and the little girl. They have a strange background and are ruthless..

In reality, the Bell Maiden was able to become the Saintess of the side sect, the nine Phoenix sect. She was naturally very intelligent. Even though she had been so angry with Wang baole that her head was about to explode, now that she had calmed down, she immediately grasped the crux of the matter.

It was indeed as she had predicted. If the black-robed youth hadn't been the first to step out, and the little girl hadn't been the second, just Wang Baole alone wouldn't have been worthy of the scholarly youth standing on the platform.

It could even be said that any one of the three of them was not worth it in his eyes. However, with the combined weight of the three of them, even he was tempted to befriend them.

Not to mention that he had vaguely guessed the identity of the masked woman. He also saw that the woman seemed to treat Xie Dalu differently than she had treated the others in the legends.

Compared to the ugly expression on the bell lady's face, Wang Baole's expression was more varied. He looked strangely at the four people in front of him, and his eyes narrowed. However, unlike the bell lady, he did not consider why the four of them acted this way, instead, he wanted to remember this matter.

This was Wang Baole's personality. Even though there were times when he would seek revenge for the smallest grievance, and even if he was ruthless to himself, deep in his heart, he had a deeper memory of helping others. Therefore, he looked at the four drumsticks in his hands and suddenly spoke.

"Thank you for your help, fellow Daoists. Of the four drumsticks in my hands, apart from one that I need to keep, you can tell me if you need any of the other three."

"I want one." The first person to answer Wang Baole was the little girl. She blinked at Wang Baole, a hint of shyness on her face.

"This time, I snuck out to look for my uncle. I didn't bring any money..."

Hearing that, Wang Baole didn't say anything else. He waved his hand and sent a drumstick over. The little girl received it and raised it high in the air, beaming with joy. She shouted at the crowd outside.

"The highest bidder will win the auction. If you want it, quickly send me a voice transmission."

Wang Baole didn't care about the little girl snatching his business, nor did he care about the crowd outside. Instead, he looked at the masked woman and the other two, waiting for their reply.

"I don't need it." The elegant youth smiled and shook his head. The black-robed cultivator, who was filled with a murderous aura, shook his head as well. The masked woman thought for a moment before speaking.

"I'll buy one."

"It's a gift for you!" Wang Baole waved his hand grandly and sent a drumstick over. After the masked woman took it, she looked at Wang Baole and didn't continue speaking.

There were three drumsticks that could be given out, and there was one more. Wang baole held the drumstick and saw that the little girl's business was booming. Someone had already offered a price of ten million red crystals, so he was tempted, he was also considering whether to sell it.

Just as Wang Baole was deep in thought, someone in the crowd suddenly stepped forward and shouted at Wang Baole.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist. Give me some face with the drumstick in your hand. Can you sell it to me?"

Wang Baole raised his head and was instantly amused. The person who had spoken was brother Gao, who had been particularly concerned about his reputation previously. His hair was glowing and he stood tall. He was clearly powerful, but he had met the bell lady who had been enraged, therefore, he did not succeed in obtaining the drumstick, and he felt extremely uncomfortable.

At that moment, he saw that Wang baole still had a drumstick that could be sold. He remembered that the other party had given him face previously, so he spoke.

If it had been before, Wang Baole would definitely have given him face and given him a discount. His main goal was to earn money. However, now that his strength had been revealed, and he had someone standing by his side, he might be weak in the background, in the eyes of others, most of them had already treated him as someone of the same level.

At that moment, just like what he had thought when he was watching the forest on the boat, he was already qualified to make some connections. He laughed and threw the drumstick in his hand over.

"Since fellow Daoist Gao has spoken, I naturally have to give you face. There's no need for a discount. I thank the continent for befriending you!"

Even brother Gao Ren was taken aback when he received the drumstick. After all, the drumstick on the little girl's side had been sold for more than ten million yuan, so he was prepared to pay the same price, but now, the other party actually didn't want a single cent because of his face..

His face was so great that he was completely moved. His eyes were even slightly red. Naturally, it wasn't because of negative emotions, but excitement!

Ever since he was young, he had always cared about his face the most. Today, in front of so many people, it was not an exaggeration to say that the other party had given him face that was comparable to the heavens and earth.

Therefore, in his excitement, the expert laughed loudly.

"Brother from the continent, I will definitely make friends with you. However, I know that the Xie family is all about principles. Therefore, although we are friends, we still have to do business. If you give me face, I will also give you face. I don't have that much on me. Consider it that I, Gao Qu, owe you ten million red crystals!"

When Wang Baole heard that, he suddenly felt that although Gao Qu cared a lot about face, his personality was still very cute. Furthermore, if he got along well with such a person, he wouldn't have to worry about Gao Qu harming him.

After all... what he cared about the most was his face!

If news of him harming his friend got out, he would definitely lose all his face.

Therefore, Wang Baole laughed. He didn't reject him in front of everyone. Instead, he waved his hand. This made brother Gao feel even more comfortable. He cupped his fists and bowed to Wang Baole, sitting directly beside the little girl, he looked as if he wanted to support Wang Baole as well.

Just like that, the ten drumsticks were distributed. Every one of them shone once again, as if the trial was about to end. Those who didn't receive the drumsticks were disappointed, but now, they had no other choice, they could only remain silent... something that Wang Baole didn't expect to happen.

He had thought that he had interrupted the Bell Maiden's good fortune. Whether it was the person who had bought the little girl's drumsticks or the one who had been given away by the masked woman, they didn't seem to have anything to do with the bell maiden. After all, even if the other party had branded war slaves.., there were only a small number of them. There were already a few of them here, and it was unlikely that the others still had war slaves. However, who would have thought that at this last moment..

The cultivator who had been unattractive and thin, who had had some friction with the bell maiden and had obtained the drumstick from the other stoves, had walked up to the bell maiden and respectfully presented the drumstick in his hand to her!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes at the sight. The bell lady raised her head to look at him with a mocking look in her eyes. This was her real plan. The previous battles had only been on the surface, she knew very well that the other party was trying to stop her from getting the drumstick. She had done it in secret. She hadn't incited others to attack Wang baole, but she had achieved her goal.

It was a pity that she had wasted the last war slave. She had originally planned to use the war slave on the final drumstick attraction star. When that happened, she would use a mystic technique to obtain the other party's fortuitous encounter, which would increase her chances of obtaining a special star.

As for the fact that her branding of the war slave had been exposed, she didn't care. As long as she obtained a special star and returned to the nine Phoenix sect, her status would rise to a higher level. Even if the factions that the war slaves belonged to were furious, what could they do to her?