

Worth 1041

Chapter 1041 invitation!

"So, you've discovered it as well!" Wang Baole's expression turned extremely serious when he heard that. He looked around quickly, as if he was afraid that others would hear what he had said.

His actions stunned Xie Haiyang, who had initially thought nothing of the records. It was obvious that he found Wang Baole's words incredulous.

"Uncle-master, you..."

"Haiyang, remember not to mention what you said to me just now to anyone else. The records you mentioned are the biggest and deepest secret in the entire DAO domain!" Wang Baole took a deep breath, he patted Xie Haiyang on the shoulder. As Xie Haiyang's face was filled with confusion and shock, Wang Baole let out a long sigh, his eyes deep.

"In reality, when I was three years old, I had already discovered the secrets of the entire world. At that time, I was constantly thinking about who I was, who I was, where I was, and where I was

"It was only when I was five years old that I finally understood that everything in this world, everything in the heavens and earth, and everything in the universe was in fact empty. Everything was because I wanted them to exist, so they existed. I wanted to see these, so I saw them."

"This..." Xie Haiyang was initially shocked by Wang Baole's words. However, as he listened, he felt that something was amiss.

"You don't have to say it. I understand. This... is the helplessness of being the Chosen One." Wang Baole raised his head and looked at the sky. He appeared to be independent from the rest of the world, and Xie Haiyang didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Uncle-master, can we be more serious..."

Wang Baole glared at him.

"Be more serious? The records you mentioned almost scared me silly!"

"If all of this really doesn't exist, then what am I Now?" Wang Baole lowered his head and looked at his hand. He pinched it and looked at Xie Haiyang.

Xie Haiyang could only smile bitterly.

"I also feel that it's extremely absurd. Furthermore, the history of this record is too ancient, and there's no way to trace it back. Even My Xie family's patriarch said that it's just the crazy words of a madman after reading it."

"Alright, don't let your imagination run wild." Wang Baole patted Xie Haiyang on the shoulder and was about to continue speaking when his expression changed. He raised his head and saw a long rainbow in the air behind Xie Haiyang, it was rushing over from afar.

Within the long rainbow was a familiar figure.

“Haiyang, I have some private matters here.” As he watched the figure approaching, Xie Haiyang pretended not to see the person who had come. He knew very well when he had to be nimble and when he had to be blind, for example, now that Wang Baole had spoken about his personal matters, he naturally knew what to do.

Therefore, even though he sensed that someone was flying towards him from behind, he did not turn his head. He cupped his fists at Wang Baole and walked away from him. He did not turn his head during this period of time. He did not even spread his divine perception.

Neither he, who had left, nor Wang Baole, who had been standing there waiting for the person who had come, knew that while they were discussing the absurd records, Little Missy, who was in the fragment of Wang Baole’s mask, had overheard the conversation, her body trembled slightly, and her eyes revealed a deep confusion.

I seem to have... remembered something. There are still sixty-eight years left... but I have forgotten something..

As she muttered, Little Missy sat there, hugging her knees and burying her head in them. Her figure revealed a sense of loneliness, but at the same time, her confusion grew stronger.

Wang Baole was not clear about little Missy’s confusion. At that moment, he was raising his head and looking at the rapidly approaching figure in the sky. A smile appeared on his face.

It was a woman. It was Li Wan ‘er, who was wearing a mask!

She was dressed in a long blue flowing cloud dress, and her black hair draped over her shoulders. Even though she was rushing over, her long dress wasn’t lifted, and her black hair didn’t fall off. She looked as graceful as ever. As she approached, when Wang Baole looked over, Li Wan ‘Er’s beautiful eyes also landed on Wang Baole, when she landed, she stood beside Wang Baole and spoke softly.

“You Should Know?”

“I know.” Others might not understand Li Wan ‘er’s words, but the moment Wang Baole heard her, he could sense her meaning. She was saying that he knew her identity.

“Uncle Li is very good, and so are the others. There’s no need to worry.” Wang Baole thought for a moment and spoke softly. At the same time, he sighed emotionally. To be more precise, the woman before him was the first woman in his life.

He had always remembered how he had been pushed back then. To a certain extent, he had been pushed by the other party..

With that thought, Wang Baole couldn’t help but picture what had happened back then. He coughed dryly and couldn’t help but glance at Li Wan ‘Er.

Li Wan ‘er had obviously noticed, but she pretended not to know. She only smiled and winked at Wang Baole.

“Zhuo Yifan is also very good. Kong Dao is also very good.”

Wang Baole's expression froze. He had suspected that Zhuo Yifan and Kong Dao, who hadn't returned to Earth, might have gone to the Moon Star sect in some unknown way, just like Li Wan 'Er.

However, there was no answer. Even Lin you didn't know. Hearing what Li Wan 'Er had said, a huge weight had been lifted from his heart. However, what followed was uncertainty about whether the moon star sect was good or evil.

Li Wan 'er seemed to have read Wang Baole's mind. She was silent for a moment before speaking slowly.

"The Moon Star sect doesn't have any ill intentions towards the federation. However, they have been investigating something. This matter has a deep connection with the Solar System. I'm not too sure about the details. All I know is that... The Moon Star sect has been trying to verify an answer for countless years."

"An Answer?" Wang Baole was stunned.

"I don't know what it is either... but apart from paying my respects to the birthday, there is another matter. The only ancestor of the Moon Star Sect, the Moon Star Elder, has asked me to pass on a message to you." Li Wan 'er looked at Wang Baole, she couldn't hide the surprise in her eyes.

Her words and her gaze made Wang Baole unable to understand Li Wan 'er. His instincts told him that although she was indeed the same person as the Li Wan 'er in his memories, she was clearly different.

"Send me a message? What Message?" Wang Baole was surprised. He pondered for a moment and asked.

"The Patriarch has invited you to meet him on the ninth day of the seventh month in a sixty-year cycle, eight years from now, at the Moon Star Sect's sky viewing Cliff!" A deep glint flashed across Li Wan 'Er's eyes. Her words seemed simple, but when Wang Baole heard them.., they turned into a thick layer of doubt, unable to dissipate.

Such a specific time... Wang Baole furrowed his brows. He had a nagging feeling that something was amiss, but he couldn't figure it out. It was obvious that Li Wan 'er wouldn't say anything either, so he could only remain silent.

"Baole, there are some things that I'm not very clear about, so I can't tell you. However, I believe one thing... the patriarch has no ill intentions towards you. It's only due to some special reasons that he's invited you."

"The patriarch said that it doesn't matter whether you agree to this invitation or not." Li Wan 'er hesitated for a moment before speaking softly.

"I understand." Wang Baole smiled slightly and buried the matter deep in his heart. He suppressed his doubts and looked at Li Wan 'Er. It was a pity that he could not see the face in his memories through the mask. He could only use his eyes.., he could find the familiarity from the past.

It was a pity that the familiarity from the past seemed to be slowly disappearing.

"You're different from before." After a long while, Wang Baole spoke with a sigh.

Li Wan 'er was silent upon hearing that. She didn't speak. After a long while, as the giant snake beneath them moved, the sky darkened, and the bright moon rose, Li Wan 'er's voice was heard along with the breeze.

"Perhaps I'll be different when I grow up, but I... Will still be me." With that, Li Wan 'er bowed towards Wang Baole, turned around, and left silently.

Perhaps it was the moonlight, or perhaps it was the surrounding environment. In Wang Baole's eyes, Li Wan 'er's back was bleak, and there was a deep heaviness to it.

"Moon Star Sect..." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he stared at her back. As he muttered to himself, Li Wan 'er, who was in the distance, stopped in her tracks. Then, she turned around abruptly and looked at Wang Baole. The familiarity in her eyes that Wang Baole felt was slowly disappearing.., it grew stronger in an instant. It was as if she had made a decision in her heart as she took a few steps away. As she looked at Wang Baole, her lips moved slightly, and she sent a voice transmission using a mystic technique!

"Baole, there's a sentence carved on the mountain gate of the Moon Star sect. That sentence is... There's a god three feet above you!"

Chapter 1042, Ten Heavens and ten lifetimes!

After saying that, Li Wan 'er's figure disappeared into the distance, gradually disappearing from Wang Baole's eyes. However, even though she had left, her voice remained in Wang Baole's mind for a long time, causing his eyes to.., at that moment, they seemed to have stopped moving, and his entire being sank into a deathly stillness.

Those words, coupled with Li Wan 'ER's expression from before, formed an impact that was like a huge wave. It turned into countless bolts of lightning in Wang Baole's mind, exploding continuously.

It was only after a long while that Wang Baole's eyes moved slightly.

"There is a god three feet above me..." Wang Baole mumbled. He raised his head and looked at the sky. His gaze was not only three feet above him. With his current cultivation, he could see through the sky and beyond the starry skies.

He didn't know why, but he suddenly thought of the record that Xie Haiyang had mentioned. This made Wang Baole fall silent, and he suddenly spoke softly in his heart.

"Little Missy, are you there?"

There was no response.

Wang baole frowned slightly. He spread out his divine perception and merged it into the mask fragment. He didn't see Little Missy. It was as if she was hiding and didn't want to be disturbed.

He didn't force himself to look for her. He retracted his consciousness and sat cross-legged on the mountaintop. He watched the sky darken and felt the land beneath him sway slightly as the giant snake moved, his mind was slowly pulled away from Li Wan 'er's words.

If you don't understand, then don't think about it for now!

Wang Baole knew very well that he was only a planet cultivator. There were many things that he didn't know or knew. It wasn't important. What was important was the present!

How he could become stronger and stronger in the present was the most important thing in life. As for why the Moon Star Sect's only patriarch had invited him, Wang Baole had some guesses. No matter what, they were considered fellow countrymen, if he had used the time when the Moon Star sect had left as a node, he would have been the strongest person in the entire solar system ever since.

That might be the reason, but why did it have to be fixed at such a detailed time? Wang Baole shook his head and buried the matter deep in his heart. His expression changed slightly as he raised his head to look at the distant mountain range, he immediately saw a figure. It wasn't flying, but moving along the mountain range. It was striding towards him at high speed.

The sky was dark, and only the moonlight shone down. The person was still in the distance and didn't get too close. However, the person had his hair tied up in a bun, and the reflection of the light made Wang Baole immediately recognize the person, he immediately recognized the person.

This person could be considered an old friend. He was the iron-headed person who cared a lot about his reputation in the fallen star lands... Gao Qu.

Wang Baole's previously heavy heart relaxed slightly when he saw Gao Qu. A smile appeared on his face. As Gao Qu approached, Wang Baole stood up, cupped his fists, and bowed.

"Gao Qu!"

"Brother Continent!" Along with the voice came a hearty laughter. Soon, Gao Qu appeared in front of Wang Baole. His face was filled with enthusiasm. When he arrived, he raised his right hand and clenched his fist, aiming it at Wang Baole's shoulder, he threw a punch.

A barely noticeable glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He could tell that the other party didn't have any ill intentions and was just acting friendly. However, allowing the other party to throw a punch like that still carried a certain amount of risk. After all, the hearts of people were separated, the two of them weren't that familiar with each other. If they had any ill intentions, he would be forced into a passive position.

However, if he avoided it, it would create a situation of distrust. Based on his understanding of the senior brother before him, if the other party really didn't have any ill intentions and he dodged it again, he would probably lose his enthusiasm.

These thoughts flashed through Wang Baole's mind instantly. He didn't need to think too much. Wang Baole laughed out loud and raised his right hand to form a fist. He punched towards brother Gao's fist.

In an instant, when their fists met, they realized that the other party didn't use any of his cultivation. He only greeted him like a mortal. Brother Gao's laughter grew louder.

"You didn't hide from Xie Dalu and trusted me so much. This is giving me face. Then, I won't care whether you are Wang Baole or Xie Dalu." As he spoke, brother Gao Ren retracted his fist, he flipped through the jade slip and took it out, throwing it at Wang Baole.

“Brother Dalu, I spent a lot of effort to get this jade slip. No one else gave it to me. When I heard that you were here, I gave it to you alone.”

Wang Baole received the jade slip upon hearing that. He didn’t hide his curiosity as he looked over. With just a glance, his eyes widened, revealing a hint of surprise.

Brother Gao had been observing Wang Baole’s expression the entire time. When he saw the curiosity and surprise, he immediately laughed again, looking very pleased with himself.

“How was it?”

“How did you get such news? I remember that the trial of paying respects to the exalted’s birthday was always kept secret before it was announced.” Wang Baole was indeed surprised, that was because the jade slip had recorded the contents of the trial of honoring the exalted’s birthday.

He had learned on the way here that every time the Heavenly Dharma Exalted’s birthday banquet was held, he would start a trial. All the juniors who wished to celebrate his birthday would choose to enter. Once they were qualified to win in the trial., they would be given a chance to flip through the Book of Destiny.

It was also because of this that the contents of the trial were ever-changing and would only be known after it was announced. It was very difficult to prepare in advance. Wang Baole had asked Xie Haiyang. Even Xie Haiyang had countless channels and resources, he didn’t know the contents of the trial.

However, brother Gao seemed to know about it. Especially the contents of the jade slip. After reading it, Wang Baole felt that it was most likely true.

“I’ve already said that I’ve put in a lot of effort. How about it, brother continent? Do I have any sense of loyalty? I’ll show it to You Alone!” Brother Gao was even more pleased with himself. He raised his hand and touched his high bun.

“Thank you, brother Gao!” Wang Baole took a deep breath and immediately cupped his fists.

“There’s no need to be so polite with me. Furthermore, even though we knew about it in advance, the trial this time is a little strange. It’s completely different from the previous ones. This is very strange. Furthermore, it’s also because of this that it’s difficult for us to prepare anything in advance. I’m just using this information to show my goodwill to Brother Continent. I hope that we can help each other during the trial.” Brother Gao didn’t hide his thoughts, he spoke straightforwardly.

Wang Baole was happy to accept such straightforwardness. He nodded and scanned the jade slip in his hand with his supernatural awareness.

“Using the illusory realm as the trial environment, you will be divided into countless zones. Each person who enters will be in a single zone to undergo a ten-day trial. During that period, you can either be in your own zone or head to the zone of others... That’s not a big deal!” Wang Baole said softly.

“That’s right. If that’s all there is to it, there’s nothing special about this trial. However, the content of the trial is to experience the fragments from the previous life!” Brother Gao’s eyes shone with a strange light.

“Ten days, ten lives. This is the rhythm of one day and one life!”

“To experience the self from the previous life and pick up the power from the previous life in the cycle of reincarnation. Even though we can’t fuse all of it and can only fuse part of it, it’s still an opportunity. The biggest opportunity is whether or not our previous lives exist. If they don’t exist, then the opportunity is empty. If they do exist, then who are we in the previous life?” Brother Gao took a deep breath, it was obvious that he had thought about this trial for a long time after learning about it.

There are no rules that forbid interference and interruption of each other’s comprehension. The only condition for winning is that the first person to comprehend the tenth life... the first ten people to comprehend it will be granted the right to flip the book of Heavenly Fate! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, he thought of what his master had told him. It was an opportunity for him to see the figure of his previous life and fuse with it.

Looking at it now, it was obvious that the chance had overlapped with the trial this time. However, he still felt that the trial was more like a foreshadowing... a foreshadowing for him to obtain the chance his master had given him.

Brother Gao, do you know what the previous birthday banquet and trial were? Thinking of this, Wang Baole looked at brother Gao in front of him to confirm his guess and asked.

“Last time, we took the longevity peaches from the eternal tree. Last time, we used our respective abilities to display fireworks-like totems in the sky. Last time, we faced off against each other... that’s why this time is very strange!” Brother Gao Ren said in a breath, Wang Baole listened as he said many things. His thoughts became more and more certain, and anticipation gradually appeared in his eyes!

Chapter 1043, the Heavenly Fate Mountain!

I gained the right to flip through the book of Heavenly Fate and see the afterimages of the future... I wonder if I’ll be able to see what will happen eight years later! Wang Baole’s eyes shone with a strange light, at the same time, he was even more interested in the opportunity his master had mentioned.

I wonder... What was my previous life? How many previous lives did I have? Wang Baole was curious, before he had joined the dark sect, he hadn’t believed in the so-called past lives. However, his experience in the dark sect had made him very clear that the lives in this world existed in his previous life.

After all, he had personally sent away too many souls in the dark dream. He had even drawn the faces of new souls. It was a pity that he hadn’t come into contact with the divine abilities and opportunities to investigate his previous life in the Dark Dream.

As Wang Baole was deep in thought, brother Gao Ren, who was standing beside him, was also very pleased with his kind gesture. However, he quickly thought of something and quickly spoke in a low voice.

“However, Brother da Lu, you have to be careful of some people during this birthday celebration...”

“Oh?” Wang Baole looked at brother Gao Ren.

“The giant snake calamity scale that we are on is only one of the thirty-nine prehistoric beasts. That means that at the same time, there are thirty-eight other giant beasts on the fated star that are heading to the central area at the same time

“Therefore, there are a lot of people who are here to pay their respects. Furthermore... among the thirty-eight other desolate beasts, there are some who are astonishingly famous and have terrifying strength

“Brother land, although you’ve fused with a dao star, and you showed extraordinary strength in the battle with Xu Yinling in the starry sky, you still have to be careful of the four of them

“One of these four people is the ninth young lord of the Celestial Emperor Ji Jia branch of the Wei Yang clan. He seems to only have the cultivation base of the great circle of planets, and the fused planets aren’t dao stars. They’re only ancient planets. However, there are... nine of them. Nine is the limit. It’s said that the path he’s taking is the same path as yours, brother land, but unfortunately... He hasn’t succeeded

“That’s why this time, regardless of whether it’s to experience it or to plunder your dao star, he will definitely find you and fight you!” Brother Gao’s eyes couldn’t hide the seriousness in them when he spoke of the ninth young lord. It was clear that even with his family’s influence..., they were afraid of this person.

“The Weiyang clan...” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes.

“What about the other three?”

“Xu Yinling comes from the side sect, the nine Phoenix sect. Her sect is ranked third in the side sect, the holy region. The second ranked sect is the seven spirits sect. This sect is different from the other sects. There are only seventy-seven people in this sect. Their positions are chaotic and change according to their cultivation levels. Every single one of them... is an old monster who has reincarnated and retrained over and over again. This time, the person who has come to pay his respects is the seventeenth son of the seven spirits sect! ”!

“This person was once a supreme-being at the pinnacle of the galaxy. He reincarnated and was reborn. His new body may be a planet, but he has many tricks up his sleeves. His battle prowess is astounding. It is said that no one at the planet-grade is his match!”

“Reincarnated and retrained again and again? A sect with only seventy-seven people? Then, which sect is the number one sect?” Wang Baole was curious and asked.

“There is no number one sect. It is very strange for the side sect to be in the holy region. There is no number one sect. The Seven Spirit Dao is clearly the number one sect, but it claims to be ranked second. The nine Phoenix sect is the same, willing to be ranked third

“Therefore, if the number one sect really exists, it is extremely mysterious. Perhaps my Gao family’s patriarch knows about it, but he didn’t tell me.” Brother Gao waved his hand. He was actually very curious about this matter.

“Have you heard of the Moon Star Sect?” Wang Baole suddenly asked.

“I’ve heard of it. Isn’t Li Wan ‘Er from the Moon star sect? However, this sect is a side sect, and its position is too low. It Can’t be listed among the hundred sects, so it doesn’t have a ranking.” Brother Gao told Wang Baole what he knew, wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He could tell that what the other party said didn’t seem fake, but it seemed to be slightly different from what he knew.

As he pondered, brother Gao informed Wang Baole of the last two people whom Wang Baole had to be careful of.

"In the first sect of the left Dao Sacred Region, the nine Prefectures Dao, Chen Ru Xiu is only a low-level dao child. As he only obtained a special planet in the land of the fallen stars, his ranking didn't increase, but he is still a dao child. However, the person who came to pay his respects this time is the Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao

"This seventh dao child's cultivation base is in the great circle of planets. Although the planet he fused with is only a special planet, its natural laws are incredibly shocking. It devours, devours everything. It is this natural law that makes the Seventh Dao child extremely vicious

"You've seen the last one before. It's... The Companion who was with us in the fallen star land. He was dressed in black and carried a greatsword on his back

"His name is Xing Jingzi. He doesn't have a sect, and he's just an itinerant cultivator. However, after the fallen star lands merged with a special planet and didn't have any background, he was hunted down by many small and medium-sized factions who tried to plunder his planet. However, in the past few years, he has killed hundreds of planets and destroyed dozens of small factions. It can be said that he killed his way out. Although his cultivation base is only at the middle stage of the planet realm, he has killed people at the great circle of planets

"Some people even realized that his sword was a demonic blade, and it was that demonic blade that caused many people to feel fear. This was because all the demonic blades in the Weiyang Dao domain came from one place, and that was... the extreme demon sect

"The extreme demon sect does not have a specific and fixed sect. Instead, it roams the entire Weiyang DAO domain. However, its strength is not weaker than... any of the top three sects in the holy region, or even stronger

"The ninth young master of the Divine Emperor Jijia lineage, the seventeenth son of the seventh Spirit Dao of the second sect, the Seventh Dao Child of the nine Prefectures Dao, and... Xing Jingzi!" Brother Gao introduced, wang Baole was now aware of the powerful figures from the various factions who had come to pay their respects.

"As for Xu Yinling, she had hidden herself well previously, so she was overshadowed by the others. However, after my battle with her, she was completely exposed, so she could be a target and a formidable opponent for everyone."

"Also... Li Wan 'er, although her planet is average, I have a feeling that she has the most trump cards!" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He muttered to himself and spoke to brother Gao for a while, until the sky was completely dark, after the bright moon was completely covered by the black clouds, brother Gao bade farewell and left.

Wang Baole watched her leave. He sat down cross-legged and organized everything in his mind. He closed his eyes and waited for time to pass. As for Xie Haiyang, the scorching spirit grand ancestor, and the others, although they weren't near him, they weren't too far away either, they guarded him at all times.

Just like that, Wang Baole calmed down over the next few days. There were people who came to visit him because of his reputation, but they were politely rejected by Xie Haiyang. There were a few familiar faces from the fallen star lands, however, most of them didn't have a close relationship with Wang Baole, so they didn't come.

Time passed slowly. The giant snake that they were on was moving continuously on the ground. It was getting closer and closer to the central area. The environment around them had changed many times. There were all sorts of strange landforms and creatures, Wang Baole gradually saw them again and again. There was no longer the strangeness that he had seen in the beginning.

Half a month passed. It was almost time. The giant snake that they were in finally brought them to the center of the fated star. From Afar, a giant volcano was reflected in Wang Baole's eyes.

The volcano was too big. One couldn't see the end of it at a glance. Compared to it, the giant snake beneath them had also become smaller. At that moment, one could see that half of the mountain's peak was covered by black clouds, one could only vaguely see countless bolts of lightning and firelight flashing within the clouds. There were muffled rumbling sounds that seemed to come from within the mountain. There was also... the earth-shattering ripples that emanated from within the mountain!

Even though the ripples were restrained, Wang Baole's pupils constricted slightly after sensing them. To him, this wasn't a volcano. It was clearly a stellar peak formed from a large number of stars!

As the giant snake moved, the mountain grew closer and larger. Eventually, as the giant snake climbed up the mountain, the pressure from the mountain grew stronger and enveloped the entire area!

If one could stand at the peak of the mountain and look down, they would see thirty-nine giant beasts surrounding the mountain, including the giant snake. They were carrying a large number of cultivators on their backs and climbing up from different locations, their goal... was to reach the top of the mountain!

Chapter 1044, doubts!

As they neared the peak of the mountain, all the cultivators on the giant snake, regardless of what they were doing previously, focused their attention on the peak of the mountain.

Xie Haiyang, the scorching spirit patriarch, and the others also came to Wang Baole's side. As they looked up, a deep glint flashed across Wang Baole's eyes.

During the past half a month, while he was cultivating quietly, he was also pondering a question.

This question came from the training materials that brother Gao Ren had sent over. The ten days and ten lives in the training materials seemed normal, but there was a paradox with the Wei Yang clan.

The Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao had a law of life and death. There was a cycle of reincarnation, which divided yin and Yang and gave rise to endless reincarnations. However, the Wei Yang clan was different. After suppressing the dark sect, they created their own Heavenly Dao. The law was to allow all planets and above..., there was no true death. At most, the soul would sleep and wait for the next resurrection.

In between the two, the former was reincarnated for many lifetimes, and the former was forgotten. It was as if there was a soul wandering in the river of reincarnation until the soul dissipated and there was

no mark left. For the entire universe., this was also a kind of benign cycle. It could allow the universe to live longer, and because of the spread of the cycle, it was like a big wave washing the sand. Although most of the soul would dissipate, once someone broke through a certain limit., they could remember the memories of all the worlds and eventually fuse into one entity, becoming an indestructible spirit.

The indestructible spirit was known as the Emperor of the dead in the dark sect, just like the current divine emperor of the Weiyang clan!

The dao of the Weiyang clan was completely different from the dark sect. They talked about living only one life, not the previous dynasty, not the next life, just so that this life could last forever. This dao was very overbearing. It did not give back to the universe, but only continued to take and plunder, as they dug and dug unilaterally, they kept dying and coming back to life. The cultivators who had reached the level of undying spirits naturally surpassed the dark sect era.

However, there was a huge hidden danger. The lifespan of the entire universe was withering rapidly because it couldn't form a cycle. At the same time, Wang Baole had guessed that the so-called dead and coming back to life., perhaps there was something hidden that he didn't understand. Wang Baole's thoughts weren't very clear as to what it was.

However, that didn't affect his judgment of the ten days of ten lifetimes trial.

The era of the Weiyang clan doesn't have a past life! Wang Baole muttered to himself, confusion appearing in his eyes. Based on his judgment, the trial had no value, and no one would participate in it, there was no need to mention the fact that the disciples of the Divine Emperor of the Weiyang clan had also come to pay their respects.

Unless... There's another explanation for this matter. Brother Gao might not be clear about the details, but I believe that after the announcement of the trial during the birthday celebration, someone will come forward with questions and answers. As Wang Baole pondered, the giant snake beneath him., it climbed down and entered the clouds at the peak of the mountain. Lightning flashed across the area, and thunder rumbled. The snake carried everyone and finally arrived at the peak of the Stellar Mountain!

It was a huge crater. High temperatures emanated from the crater, forming a distortion. There were also loud rumbling sounds, like the roars of ferocious beasts that reverberated within the mountain.

Just as the giant snake reached the crater, the other thirty-eight giant beasts of all shapes and sizes appeared around the crater. There were white dragons and green and black crocodiles, there were also colorful phoenixes that had appeared. They circled the crater and roared towards the top of the crater.

Their roars shook the heavens and earth, causing the clouds to ripple and spread in all directions. Wang Baole and the rest of the giant beasts, as well as the people who had come to pay their respects, raised their heads and looked up into the sky. In their eyes., they could clearly see... a giant bead as the clouds spread out!

The size of the bead was comparable to that of the Moon. Its surface was extremely smooth, but it was also semi-transparent. It floated above the crater and was the center of attention. Everyone could clearly see that within the sphere of light., there were countless islands floating!

These islands circled in all directions. In the center of them... floated a vast altar. The altar was in the shape of a tower. There were a total of nineteen levels. Each level was carved with countless birds and beasts, as well as strange totem murals!

If one looked closely, one could see that on the lowest level of the murals, there were three-headed and six-armed members of the Wei Yang clan. On the upper level, there were black-robed figures that covered their bodies and stepped on a boat, countless souls floated behind them!

On the next level, it was a little blurry. Wang Baole could only see that there seemed to be some giants drawn inside. These giants looked ferocious, with horns on their heads. The buildings on the ground and the countless ferocious beasts were like ants before them.

There were other scenes. Perhaps it was due to the angle, or perhaps it was due to his cultivation, but Wang Baole couldn't see clearly. He could only see that the altar that exuded an ancient aura was held up high by four giants!

These four giants were the people who had been drawn on the third-to-last level. They were obviously not as tall, but they gave Wang Baole the feeling that they were almost identical!

This scene made Wang Baole's heart skip a beat. A majestic voice rang out from within the moon-sized pearl, echoing in the ears of all the cultivators on the thirty-nine giant beasts.

"Welcome to the fated Star!"

"All of you are the prodigies of this generation in this universe. Thank you for coming on teacher's birthday. The Birthday Banquet will begin tomorrow morning. Please be patient."

As the voice rang out, all the cultivators on the giant beasts lowered their heads and acknowledged politely. At the same time, there were a few clear voices that reverberated in all directions.

"Is this senior Kun Lingzi?" "I am Ling Lan. My master knows the rules of the exalted, and it is not appropriate for him to come personally. Therefore, he instructed me to come and pay my respects. He once said that my name was bestowed by the Exalted Heavenly Dharma. Senior Kun Lingzi, please convey my greetings to the exalted on behalf of me. I wish the exalted longevity and eternal life!" As the voice rang out., Wang Baole immediately looked over. Immediately, he saw a young cultivator dressed in a white robe on the back of the Giant White Dragon Beast in the distance.

The distance was too far, and the air around them was distorted, so Wang Baole couldn't see his exact appearance. However, the fluctuations of the perfected planet and the pull of the ancient planet made Wang Baole immediately understand the identity of this person.

"So, you are the ninth disciple of Divine Emperor Jijia. I will send your blessings to teacher." The gentle voice from earlier reverberated once again from within the sphere of light.

"Senior Kun Lingzi, I am Chen Han. I would like to trouble you to send my greetings to the exalted. I wish the exalted immortality and eternal happiness, as well as the return of all Dharma!"

"You are too kind, fellow Daoist Chen. I will definitely pass it on to you. However, fellow Daoist and I used to be of the same generation. There is no need to address yourself as such." The gentle voice within the sphere of light rose again.

"After reviving and recultivating, if you still cling to the past, how can you walk out of the new path? I, Chen, will start all over again. Of course, I am a Junior!" The person who spoke was too far away for Wang Baole to see. He could only hear his voice. However, from the conversation..., he could guess the person's identity.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, you have such a kind heart. You're a great person!" The gentle voice seemed to carry a hint of a smile. After the words left his mouth, a few more people began to send their greetings.

Those who could send their greetings were the cream of the crop. Other than the Seventh Dao Child of the nine Prefectures Dao, there were also cultivators from other sects and factions. They had even descended onto the fated star after Wang Baole, xie Yunteng, who had come with the other giant beasts, was also among them.

Seeing that seven or eight people had spoken, and that the further they went, the more exaggerated their words became, revealing their respective roles, Wang Baole blinked and straightened his body. He cupped his fists and bowed to the sphere of light and spoke loudly.

"I, Wang Baole, on behalf of my master, The Blazing Flame Patriarch, greet senior Kun Lingzi and the exalted. Please Pass on my greetings to the exalted. Once I greet the exalted, I wish you happiness as vast as the Sea of stars and a bright universe

"Twice I pay my respects to the exalted. I wish the exalted all the best in the universe, and that his dao heart will be eternal

"Thrice I pay my respects to the exalted. I wish the exalted all the best in his old age, and that his happiness will last for a long time!"

Wang Baole's voice was loud and clear, and as he spoke, he paid his respects thrice. His actions and words instantly surpassed the seven or eight people from before, and he was immediately the center of attention.

The gentle voice within the sphere of light also let out a laugh.

"So, you are the disciple of an old friend. Thank you for your kindness, nephew. I will definitely pass on my legacy to you."

"Thank you, senior. I also wish that you will always have your original heart and will not be disturbed by the chaos of the Universe!" As Wang Baole spoke, he bowed deeply once again!

Chapter 1045, the shadow of a mighty figure!

As the gentle voice in the ball of light emitted a smile, Wang Baole took a few steps back in satisfaction. He had thought that his birthday greetings would be considered the best, but he had not expected that behind him..., another seven or eight people appeared one after another, each more exaggerated than the last.

This was especially so for an acquaintance. He had actually said the birthday greetings for the time it takes an incense stick to burn, and he had not repeated them from beginning to end. In the end, even the gentle voice in the ball of light coughed and interrupted him, after informing him of the time for the birthday banquet the next day, he stopped speaking.

This familiar face was none other than the little fatty..

This kid is quite capable! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked at the little fatty sitting on a mountain peak in the distant continent on top of the giant green-black turtle. When he looked over, the little fatty seemed to have noticed something and glanced at Wang Baole as well, however, he immediately avoided it. It was obvious that the shadow that Wang Baole had left on him wouldn't disappear for a moment.

Seeing that, Wang Baole retracted his gaze and sat down cross-legged, waiting silently. Time passed slowly, and soon, it was late at night. The starry sky of the fated star was bright as well., however, the sounds of dust and clamor from the other giant beasts would occasionally spread with the wind, adding an air of vulgarity to the elegant environment.

It wasn't until late at night that the dust and clamor subsided. The surroundings became quiet. Wang baole stared at the starry sky, deep in thought. The thoughts in his mind were still filled with doubts about the trial.

Just as he was deep in thought, Wang Baole's expression suddenly changed. An old voice suddenly rang out in his mind.

"Your master is with me. He has exchanged for an opportunity for you."

Wang Baole's eyes widened when he heard that. He immediately looked around. Soon, he saw countless gray dots of light appear on his left side. The originally empty spot had finally gathered together, they formed a pearl!

"This opportunity is divided into two parts. Take this pearl well. It will allow you to fuse more when you condense your past self. At the same time, it will be the key to opening the second opportunity."

The voice continued to reverberate in Wang Baole's mind. The Pearl flew towards Wang Baole and finally floated in front of him. It emitted a gentle glow and remained motionless.

"This junior greets the exalted. Many thanks, Exalted!" Wang Baole's chest heaved. He had already realized the identity of the person who had spoken to him. He quickly stood up and bowed towards the front.

"There's no need to bow to me, much less thank me. If you want to thank me... Thank your master." The voice was as calm as usual. There were no ripples. It spread in Wang Baole's mind, becoming fainter and fainter until it completely disappeared.

It gave Wang Baole the feeling that it was gradually disappearing into the distance. After a long while, Wang Baole raised his head. After a moment of silence, he took the bead in front of him and examined it carefully.

The bead looked very ordinary. There was nothing special about it except that its surface was as smooth and delicate as a pearl. At the same time, it emitted a refreshing fragrance. When it entered one's nose, one would feel slightly dazed, however, this trance could be quickly suppressed.

This pearl... Wang Baole couldn't tell that it was extraordinary, but he still kept it carefully. Just as Wang Baole was observing the pearl, above the crater in front of him, in the huge ball of light.., on the top floor of the altar, which was held up by the four giants, no one noticed that a figure had appeared there.

That figure seemed to be in between reality and illusion. Sometimes it was clear, sometimes it was blurry. One could see that it was an old man in a long gray robe. His hair was gray as well, and it spread from the top of his head to his calves. He looked very shocking, there was also a gray beard hanging down from the old man's chin to his abdomen.

At first glance, that person looked incredibly old. However, if one looked closely, they would be able to see that the skin beside his beard was like that of a baby. It was white with a tinge of red, and it was filled with life force. However, within that life force, his eyes were as still as an ancient well, there was a deathly stillness to them, and there was not the slightest bit of intelligence or light. They were like the eyes of a dead person.

The only thing that could be seen in the depths of his eyes... was the instant his body turned illusory and illusory. It was as if his veil had been lifted, and his eyes shone with a brilliant light that was as bright as the Sea of stars.

"I've reached this point again... . What will be the result this time?"The old man murmured softly. He slowly sat down cross-legged on the top level of the altar, then slowly lifted his head to look at the top of his head.

At first glance, his gaze seemed to be looking at the sky, the starry sky, and the endless distance. However, if someone was qualified enough to come close to him, perhaps they would be able to sense... what the old man was looking at.., it wasn't the sky, the starry sky, or the distance. It was... three feet above his head!

Even though it was empty, his gaze was still fixed on the three feet. It was as if he could see the world that others couldn't. It was as if he was sitting on the altar.., however, regardless of whether it was Wang Baole or the other cultivators on the giant beasts, even if someone cast their gaze over, all they could see was empty space.

He was naturally the owner of the fated star. It was rumored that he was the artifact spirit of the fated book... The Exalted Heavenly Dharma!

He sat there until daybreak... at the moment of daybreak, the sound of bells reverberated. The sky rumbled and the earth shook. Clouds and mist swirled rapidly in all directions. All the cultivators on the thirty-nine giant beasts.., wang Baole and the rest looked at the ball of light at the mouth of the volcano. As the heavens and earth changed, laughter rang out from the void.

"Fellow Daoist Heavenly Dharma, the Dao of immortality can be enjoyed forever!"

"Fellow Daoist Heavenly Dharma, in order to celebrate your birthday, I have rushed over from the northern galaxy. This time, you must prepare more good wine!"

"It has been a hundred million years. Fellow Daoist Heavenly Dharma, how have you been?"

As the laughter echoed out, waves of pressure spread out, enveloping the entire heavenly fated star in a terrifying tempest of divine sense.

Even as the Tempest formed, rumbling sounds echoed out in all directions, and numerous beams of light shot down from the heavens toward the islands surrounding the altar!

One beam of light, one island. As they descended, the beams of light transformed into figures that merged with the islands, forming an enormous dharma idol that was as majestic as a god.

Some of them had wings, and had the face of an eagle. Some of them were as huge as mountains of flesh, and some of them were like piles of bones. Some of them had brilliant Daoist magics, and were filled with awe-inspiring righteousness.

Some of them were ethereal like immortals, and when they appeared, immortal music filled the air..

There were a total of ninety-nine islands around the altar. At that moment, even more beams of light could be heard amidst the laughter. They landed on the empty islands one after another. In the end, eighty-nine of the ninety-nine islands turned into Dharma Idols, only ten of them were left empty.

Their appearance shocked Wang Baole and the others. He could tell that... the weakest among these people was at least a mighty figure in the galaxy!

It was obvious that the person who had appeared here wasn't his real body. It was just a projection. However, his aura was still earth-shattering. Xie Haiyang, who was beside him, was breathing heavily as he sent a voice transmission to Wang Baole.

"They've appeared again!"

"This is a strange phenomenon that appears at every birthday banquet held by the Exalted Heavenly Dharma on the fated star. Look at these mighty figures from the galaxy... Each of them is extremely powerful. However, no one knows who they are. In fact, none of them exist in any records!"

"In other words, none of these almighty experts have ever been seen outside, and no one knows who they are. At the same time, the place names mentioned in their words when they came don't exist in the Weiyang Dao Domain. For example, the Northern Star area doesn't exist in either the unorthodox or the unorthodox sects or the Weiyang Dao Domain

"In addition, according to the investigations conducted by the Xie family and other organizations, these people appeared out of nowhere. It was the same when they left. It was as if everything had happened out of thin air. In fact, one of the divine emperors of the Weiyang clan even took action personally. However, it was as if he was facing the void. He passed by them, and they couldn't touch each other. It was as if they couldn't see each other or communicate with each other at all

"According to my preliminary judgment, they don't exist. Perhaps they existed before the dark sect existed, or even before the dark sect existed

"At the same time, it was because of the divine emperor's test that there was an extra rule in Master Heavenly Law's birthday banquet. The rule was that the stars could come, but those above the stars couldn't come during the birthday banquet

Chapter 1046 — Enlightenment resonance!

As he listened to Xie Haiyang's voice transmission and looked at the figures descending from the island within the light sphere, a strange light flashed in Wang Baole's eyes.

He thought of the land of the fallen star. Compared to this place, the land of the fallen star was even more bizarre. The countless paper figures and the scene of everything in the world turning into paper were the most bizarre scene, it was the strangest thing he had ever seen.

This place... wasn't as bizarre as the meteorite land. However, in terms of vastness and the level of mystery, it far surpassed the meteorite land. It could be said that from the moment he stepped onto the fated star, the mysteriousness in this place had been pervasive. It had reached its peak, it had reached its peak.

Eighty-nine mighty figures from the Starfield... this number is probably comparable to any saint realm cultivator from the unorthodox sects. This is especially so when it is clear that these people are definitely not ordinary cultivators from the Starfield realm. Every single one of them gives me the feeling that they are on par with my master, Wang Baole thought to himself, at the same time, the shock turned into a huge wave that rose and fell in his heart.

In reality, he knew very well that although his master, the blazing flame ancestor, was not as good as his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, he was still at the peak of the galactic realm. In the entire Weiyang Dao Domain, he was one of the few super powerful cultivators, as for his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, he could no longer be considered a galactic realm.

Perhaps there was some secret hidden within him that allowed him to kill a universe-grade divine emperor within the celestial domain-grade!

There were a total of eighty-nine supreme experts like his master. The terror of this power was enough to shock the Weiyang Dao Domain. Even if these were just projections, there was still something hidden within that he didn't know about, it was also the reason why the heavenly fated star had been recognized by the Weiyang Dao Domain.

In Silence, Wang Baole swept his gaze across the eighty-nine figures. As he watched, his eyes suddenly focused. His gaze landed on one of the almighty projections.

The projection looked normal, but its surroundings were filled with distortion. It was as if it was trying its best to restrain and suppress itself. It was as if its original body was extremely large, but in order to reach this place, it had no choice but to condense its body, it had to maintain the projection at a certain size.

As it condensed, it was inevitable that ripples would spread out, affecting all directions. At the same time, it made its body appear illusory and clear at times. What caught Wang Baole's attention was the giant-like horns on its head that were on the third-to-last level of the altar, those giant-like horns.

Other than that, there seemed to be some sort of familiar feeling spreading out from the figure's body. It made Wang Baole feel strange. He fell into deep thought, but he was quickly interrupted by Xie Haiyang's voice transmission.

"The remaining ten islands around the altar where the exalted is located will be reserved for the ten prodigies who are qualified to enter the trial according to past practice

“In other words, in the trial later, the top ten people who are qualified will be invited to step into the sphere of light, sit on the island, and join the other mighty figures in paying respects to the exalted’s birthday

“Also... martial uncles will be able to focus on comprehending their own cultivation techniques and abilities. Before the trial, according to their usual habits, there will be a dao discussion!”

Wang baole nodded. He was about to speak when, at that moment, laughter came from the mouth of the Exalted Heavenly Dharma, who was sitting cross-legged on the altar within the sphere of light. The laughter was peaceful and reverberated in all directions, causing the clouds in the sky to disperse, the ground no longer trembled. It was as if a gentle wind was blowing in all directions, causing everyone’s hearts to calm down in that instant.

As the laughter rang out, the figure of the exalted Heavenly Dharma, who was on the altar, appeared clearly before everyone’s eyes. He was dressed in a long gray robe, had long gray hair, and his eyes were as calm as an ancient well, occasionally, there would be a deep, intelligent sea of stars. At that moment, he was smiling as he conversed with the mighty figures from the surrounding islands who had come to pay their respects to him.

An old man appeared beside him. He was dressed in a green robe. He had his head lowered, and his hands were placed in front of him. He looked like an old slave, but the ripples of the galaxy that emanated from his body were exactly the same, compared to the other projections around him, he looked exactly the same.

Wang Baole’s pupils constricted as he watched this scene. He stared at the scene silently. Even though he couldn’t hear the detailed conversations of the people in the sphere of light, the occasional laughter and ripples that came from the sphere seemed to have baptized his mind, it was as if the laughter and chatter of the almighty beings in the sphere of light had affected the world around him. Dao marks filled the area, enveloping everyone in the area.

Wang Baole was no exception. He gradually immersed himself in a state of emptiness.

He wasn’t the only one. All the cultivators on the thirty-nine tribulation beasts outside the sphere of light felt the same. They all entered a similar state of Tranquility.

This state seemed to be magnified to a certain extent. It magnified the cultivators’ mental awareness and sensitivity, allowing them to see traces of laws that they wouldn’t normally see.

This was especially so in the area around them. Due to the banter within the sphere of light and the numerous projections that had descended, as well as the vast amount of rules and laws that had gathered, it was easier for them to capture the traces of rules around them after their senses had been magnified.

Wang Baole was in this state. His mind was in a trance. He closed his eyes, but all the images around him appeared in his mind. There were no cultivators in the images. There were only ninety-one gigantic sources of light!

The light source in the middle seemed to be the beginning of everything. It was extremely vast. The smaller light source next to it seemed to be filled with rules. It emitted countless strands of light. Each strand of light was connected to the void, it formed all sorts of strange lights.

There were eighty-nine light sources surrounding the two light sources, one large and one small. Each of them emitted strands of light. Each of them contained endless rules. As the light spread, it affected all directions, causing the area to be..., filled with countless rules.

As for Wang Baole and the other cultivators, they were like dots of light at the outermost perimeter. As the strands of light around them swayed, they also resembled small black holes. According to their aptitude and cultivation level..., some of them were fast and some of them were slow as they absorbed the marks of rules around them!

Nine of the dots of light were the most eye-catching among the many dots of light. The black holes formed by each of them absorbed the threads of rules the fastest. They continuously absorbed the strands of rules that floated around them, fusing them together to strengthen their own bodies, making their own dots of light even brighter.

Wang Baole was one of the spots of light. He had noticed the difference between himself and the others, and he had also noticed the extraordinariness of the other eight spots of light. Similarly, the others had also noticed him.

He didn't have the time to think about who the other eight spots of light were. After sweeping through them and gaining a general understanding of them, Wang Baole didn't think about it anymore. Instead, he focused all his attention on comprehending the rules.

The first thing he understood was his own fire rules. Among the countless threads of rules around him, there were many fire rules. He absorbed them all and integrated them into his body, in his mind, scenes of supernatural powers and spells formed from the rules appeared.

These supernatural powers and spells were all related to fire. They flashed one by one. After Wang Baole gained an understanding of them, he immediately realized that his grasp of the fire rules was rapidly improving. This improvement wouldn't deepen his cultivation, however, it could be reflected in his combat strength and his resonance with the rules of fire.

In just this short period of time, Wang Baole felt that the fire spirit mantra under the rules of fire was at least twice as powerful as before.

At the same time, all the fire abhijnas were the same. It was as if they had been augmented!

This was the benefit of resonance with the rules. Although they were the same rules, the higher the level of the fused planets, the greater the power. The same was true for resonance.

The higher the level, the greater the limit of resonating. For example, the lowest level planets contained the law of fire. The resonance could only reach ten percent, and that was the end.

The Law of fire on the ancient planets could reach eighty percent. As for the Dao stars with the law of fire, they were the only ones that could reach the level of being one with the laws of man!

That was the pinnacle of resonating. Only then could one truly grasp a law completely, and the power formed would naturally soar.

This made Wang Baole excited. He had already sensed that within a short period of time, the resonance of his fire law had reached sixty percent. He was about to continue comprehending it, but he soon realized that the strands around him.., were slowly shrinking back into the light source. Once all of them were retracted, it meant that this opportunity was about to end.

Therefore, the light spot formed by Wang Baole flashed slightly. He was no longer satisfied with absorbing the strands around him. There was only one way to obtain more resonance within a short period of time!

In the next instant, Wang Baole's target was immediately set on the ninety-one gigantic light source!

Chapter 1047,90% resonance!

Wang Baole wasn't the only one who had such thoughts. In fact, among the many dots of light, there were three other prodigies who had achieved great gains in terms of resonance, after realizing that the fortuitous encounter was about to end, they all set their sights on the source of all the threads of law... the 91 lumps of light!

The 91 lumps of light, whether it was the 89 lumps outside or the one in the center, were as vast as the epitome of the Sea of stars. The law was so vast that it could shake heaven and earth.

However... if they were compared to the light source in the middle that belonged to Guru Heavenly Law, they could only be called the stars in the night sky. Only the light source that Guru Heavenly Law had transformed into was like the bright moon and blazing sun. If one looked closely.., one could see that within the light source of the exalted Heavenly Dharma, there was... a book!

One couldn't see the details clearly and could only see the outline. However, the moment they saw the book, Wang Baole and the others instantly understood and knew that it was... The Book of Destiny!

An instinctive attraction that seemed to come from the depths of one's soul caused everyone, including Wang Baole, to have a strong urge to flip through the book the moment they saw it. However, it was only a thought, an even stronger sense of danger was spreading out from the Heavenly Dharma Lord's light source. Anyone who wanted to get close to it had no choice but to dismiss their thoughts.

I don't have the right, so I'm not allowed to... Wang Baole thought. Then, he retracted his divine perception that was looking at the Heavenly Dharma Lord's light source and swept it across the other light sources around it, his divine sense instantly locked onto a ball of light source.

The light source contained an earth-shattering law of fire. To a certain extent, it was close to the law. Wang Baole was shaken. The light spot that had been formed flew forward and headed straight for the light source.

At the same time, the light spots that had been formed by the other three prodigies did the same. They flew towards the light sources that they had chosen. As the four of them neared, they could sense each other's identities!

One of them was Xu Yinling!

The other was the ninth disciple of the Jijia divine emperor, Ling Lan!

The last person wasn't Chen Han, who had reincarnated and cultivated from the seven Spirit Dao. Instead... he was the seventh dao child from the left Dao Sacred Territory's first sect, the nine Prefectures Dao. He wasn't handsome, and he even looked ordinary, however, his eyes were extremely unique. There were no pupils, only darkness.

Together with Wang Baole, the four spots of light that they had transformed into flew at a rapid speed. In an instant, they had arrived outside the light source that they had chosen. They unleashed their full potential there, absorbing the power of the laws frantically.

The spots of light that Wang Baole had transformed into trembled violently. Even his body, which was currently sitting cross-legged on the calamity beast, trembled violently. In his mind, the laws of fire that were being absorbed were like heavenly flames, they landed on his body continuously, slowly drowning him.

As he was drowned, a sense of danger of death rose in Wang Baole's mind. The flames around him exceeded all the temperatures that Wang Baole had encountered. Even the raging flame galaxy seemed to be inferior.

However, the benefits were obvious. The resonance between him and the flames increased rapidly from sixty percent to seventy percent in an instant. If he could continue, the resonance would increase even more. However, at that moment.., wang Baole couldn't take it anymore. He knew very well that he had reached his limit. If he didn't return, his soul would probably collapse in the flames.

That was indeed the case. He wasn't the only one. The other three were at their limits as well. They retreated one after another, preparing to leave. Wang Baole didn't hesitate. He was about to retreat with the specks of light..

However, at that moment, an aged voice suddenly rang out beside Wang Baole's ears!

"Do you know what fire is?"

The voice reverberated in Wang Baole's mind. He didn't seem to need to reply. The moment the voice rang out, it continued speaking.

"I'll give you a chance to see the essence of fire..."

The moment the voice rang out, the countless heavenly flames that filled Wang Baole's consciousness instantly became translucent. Then, they became completely transparent, as if they had disappeared!

"This..." Wang Baole was stunned.

However, after the Sea of flames disappeared, the sense of danger brought about by the temperature became many times stronger. It exploded in Wang Baole's consciousness. Under this explosion, his resonance with the flames.., it reached eighty percent... This was the pinnacle of the ancient stars. However, with the support of Wang Baole's Dao Star, the resonance could still rise.

It reached ninety percent in an instant before it came to a stop. A huge push force rose, blasting Wang Baole's consciousness out of the colorless sea of fire. From the outside, it looked like Wang Baole had turned into a speck of light, which was now tumbling backwards, light and darkness fluctuated, as if it was on the verge of collapse. It flew away from the source of light.

At the same time, the voice from earlier echoed in his consciousness.

"When a stone falls on the surface of the water, it sets off ripples. Fire... is just that ripple. It's just an appearance. Are you looking for the surface of the water, or are you looking for a stone, or is it deeper?"

The appearance of the voice caused Wang Baole's mind to tremble violently. He had never seen it from this angle before!

Just as Wang Baole was overwhelmed with shock, the specks of light that had turned into specks of light retreated rapidly. It wasn't just him. The other three specks of light were in the same state. It was as if they, like him, had heard similar voices from their respective sources of light, they felt a similar shock.

At the same time, as the specks of light that had turned into the four of them tumbled backwards, all the threads of law within the area returned in an instant. After merging with their respective sources of light, the strange perceptive world seemed to shut down, it disappeared immediately.

The moment it disappeared, everyone on the thirty-nine Tribulation Beasts shuddered and opened their eyes to wake up. Four of them coughed up a large mouthful of blood the moment they woke up, and they staggered a few steps back, their faces were pale.

Wang Baole was one of them!

"The law of Fire!" After coughing up blood, Wang Baole raised his head abruptly and looked at the projections of the mighty figures within the sphere of light. He couldn't tell which one he had just come into contact with, but the other party didn't seem to be communicating with him, it sounded more like a voice that was being transmitted in a fixed manner, and it still shocked him as much as the sea!

The shock was intense. Before Wang Baole could suppress it, the Dao discourse in the sphere of light had already ended. The voice from the Exalted Heavenly Dharma was heard once again, spreading in all directions.

"My Friends, come and congratulate me on my birthday. Thank you for your kindness. How much you can gain from the DAO marks just now will depend on your own luck."

The voice seemed to have a calming effect. When it reached the ears of everyone, it immediately melted the waves of emotions that were stirred up in their hearts. The injuries caused by Wang Baole's divine perception also healed instantly. At the same time..., some who reacted quickly had already cupped their fists and thanked him.

"Thank you, exalted one!"

"This enlightenment can be said to be a heavenly opportunity. Thank you, exalted one!"

"Exalted, you have the starry sky in your heart and have guided us juniors. You have done us a great favor and will never be able to forget it!"

As they thanked each other, Wang Baole took a deep breath, cupped his fists, and bowed. Then, each of them presented the birthday gifts that they had prepared. Wang Baole's birthday gifts were all prepared by Xie Haiyang. As they were presented, a wonderful sound rang out from the sky, countless illusory figures appeared in the sky. As they danced, an ancient sound reverberated.

The music was auspicious. As it spread in all directions, a longevity peach formed from countless musical notes appeared in front of everyone. It went from an illusion to reality, causing everyone to be shocked once again, they were clearly shocked by this strange divine ability.

It was the same for Wang Baole. This trip to the fated star had been too shocking, too strange, and too vast. It had opened up a new world for him in terms of knowledge and experience.

As the peach of life materialized and the music drifted, Reverend Heavenly Dharma spoke to the old slave beside him. Then, the hunchbacked old man nodded and walked out. With one step, he appeared outside the sphere of light and swept his gaze across the area, a gentle voice rang out.

"The Heavenly Dao alternates. It's just a change in the authority of the old and the new. It's not the beginning or end of the new era. Therefore, whether it's the dark sect in the past or Weiyang now, they only exist in the current era

"And in the entire universe, there were at least 89 eras before this era. As for the exact number, the venerable one doesn't know

"But what we can be sure of is that our souls were indeed born in the new era, and some... existed in the previous era. This phenomenon is known as... the previous life

"The more chosen one is, the greater the possibility of having a previous life. Therefore, the venerable one has decided... to give everyone the opportunity to comprehend their previous life in this birthday banquet. Ten Days, Ten Lives

"The person who has finally comprehended the tenth life will be qualified to flip through the Book of Destiny!"

"If not, then no one will be qualified. If all of them are qualified, then all of them will be qualified!"

Chapter 1048 of the trial by fire begins!

Outside the sphere of light, the stooped old man's eyes were calm as he looked at the hundreds of thousands of cultivators who had arrived on the bodies of the thirty-nine primeval beasts.

"There's one more thing I hope you know. Just because you don't have your past life doesn't mean that you will be able to gain enlightenment. Everything depends on your own potential and comprehension ability. What the exalted one can do is to assist you and magnify your enlightenment and potential in the trial by fire

"Therefore, whether or not you succeed will depend on your own bodies. In a moment, I will begin the trial by fire. The flow of time in the trial by fire is different from that in the outside world. Ten days in the trial by fire will only take the time it takes an incense stick to burn in the outside world

"The exalted one has never used such methods or such good fortune before. Therefore, I hope that all of you will cherish this opportunity. I also hope that you will be able to gain enlightenment of your past life

in this trial by fire, and gain the power to increase your own power. However, as in the past, only planets can participate in the trial by fire, not stars!” When everyone heard what the old man said, the expressions of most of the cultivators in the area changed.

Clearly, the trial by fire was completely different from what they had expected. There was also a huge gap between the previous records and the trial by fire. To a certain extent, all of their preparations had gone down the drain.

Even still, the meaning behind the old man’s words caused everyone’s hearts to tremble. They began to pant, and at the same time, their hearts began to tremble.

There were only a few people whose expressions were the same as ever. They weren’t surprised, but their eyes glittered brightly. It was obvious that they had learned about the trial by fire through various channels, therefore, their hearts were filled with anticipation.

The seventeenth son of the seven spirits sect suddenly flew up into the air and clasped hands and bowed to the old man.

“Senior,” he said, “We cultivators spend our entire lives cultivating, and although we talk about good fortune, we also talk about natural selection. There are probably 100,000 people participating in this trial by fire. If that’s the case... then we can see who has more past lives, but to a certain extent... we’ve lost the will to compete with each other

“That’s right, senior. Junior has the same question. If hundreds of thousands of us participate in this trial by fire, then there will inevitably be friction, and we’ll interfere with each other’s enlightenment. Is that allowed

“Also, if everyone has the opportunity to comprehend their past lives, then this opportunity... can it be passed on to others?” One by one, cultivators who had known about the trial in advance flew out and asked.

These people all had extraordinary cultivations, and their words were filled with ambition. It was clear that their goal was to maximize the gains from this experience, so they had to ask about the details of the rules in advance.

Wang Baole was the same. These questions surfaced in his mind as well. When he saw that someone had asked, he immediately looked at the elder outside the sphere of light.

“All life is equal, and so is opportunity. Whether or not you can succeed depends not on others but on yourself. Isn’t that a good thing? Do you all have to compete for each other’s opportunities?” The elder outside the sphere of light was silent for a moment before he spoke slowly.

“Senior, cultivators of our generation have always acted against the heavens. If we follow the rules, how can we live an exciting life?”

“The so-called equality is only on a level. If I am outstanding, work harder, and have a greater advantage, then why must I force equality with those who are not outstanding, who do not work hard, and who do not have an advantage?”

“Please allow me, senior. In this trial, all opportunities have to be fought for. Only then... will it be considered fair!” Those who responded to the elder were the seventeenth son of the seven Spirit Dao, and the seventh son of the nine Prefectures Dao, there was also the ninth disciple of the Jijia divine emperor and the others.

Wang Baole didn’t say anything, but he agreed with the Elder. He stared silently at the elder outside the sphere of light.

The elder was silent as well. Finally, he turned to look at Guru Heavenly Dharma, who was on the altar within the sphere of light. He bowed slightly. It was obvious that he was waiting for the decision to be made.

Guru Heavenly Dharma, who was sitting cross-legged on the altar, had a profound look in his eyes at that moment. He closed his eyes after a long while. After a few breaths, he spoke with an aged voice.

“I didn’t expect anything in return,” he said. “I only wanted to bring good fortune to all living things... . However, I did overlook your desire to compete with me. Fine... . In my previous life, I needed the help of the light of attraction. Every cultivator who enters the trial by fire will have the light of attraction. The more light there is, the greater the power of attraction, and the higher the chance of success!”

“Guru Heavenlaw is wise!” As soon as the words left his mouth, the chosen who had spoken earlier clasped hands and bowed.

“But there is one thing!” The exalted one didn’t speak anymore. The one who spoke was the elder outside the sphere of light. He swept his gaze across the crowd and spoke slowly.

“The exalted one’s birthday banquet doesn’t like bloodshed. Therefore, for this trial... the murderer must pay with his life!”

The moment the words left his mouth, the expressions of the people around him changed. Some frowned, some heaved a sigh of relief, and some held back their killing intent.

It’s completely different from the trials I’ve gone through previously... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. As he listened to the words of the elder outside the sphere of light, his past trials surfaced in his mind. If what the elder had said was true.., then this was indeed an opportunity to bring blessings to all living beings.

That was because he couldn’t tell what the Elder was up to. After all, from the moment he and the others had arrived until now, it could be said that they had been receiving gifts.

Regardless of whether it was the dao mark comprehension from before or the trial now, even though there were some dangers, the rewards would still be great. The latter was clearly better than the former.

Furthermore, once he had comprehended the tenth life, he would be given the right to flip the book of Heavenly Fate and see the afterimages of the future. All of this made Wang Baole’s eyes shine with respect, and he bowed his head in acknowledgment.

Just as everyone was doing the same thing, the voice of the hunchbacked elder outside the sphere of light was like thunder. His voice was instantly filled with power and spread in all directions.

“The trial in my previous life has begun!”

As soon as he said that, he raised his right hand and waved it violently. Instantly, a rumbling sound reverberated from the crater below the sphere of light. A large amount of fog rose from within, and finally, it formed a huge vortex that spun continuously in midair between the crater and the sphere of light, it formed into a huge vortex that began to spin.

“All of you, go in!” The stooped old man said coolly. As everyone’s minds spun, numerous figures shot out from the bodies of the primordial beasts they were in. Among them was the ninth disciple of the Jijia divine emperor, he was the fastest, and was the first to charge out, disappearing into the vortex.

The Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao, the seventeenth son of the seven spirit sect, and the fatty as well as the other prodigies also approached quickly. They all disappeared into the vortex.

Xing Jing Zi, who was dressed in a black robe and carried a large sword on his back, and whose entire body was filled with a cold and murderous aura, followed suit. Xu Yinling and the others also followed suit.

Most of them passed by. In the span of a few breaths, at least a hundred thousand figures merged into the vortex. Xie Haiyang, who was behind Wang Baole, had a glint in his eyes.

“Uncle-master, shall we go over as well?”

Wang Baole touched his storage bag. Inside, there was a pearl gifted by the exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord. His eyes sparkled. He nodded at his words and dashed out. Xie Haiyang followed closely behind. The two of them headed straight for the Vortex and entered it in an instant, they disappeared.

As soon as they entered, Xie Haiyang disappeared from the range of Wang Baole’s spiritual perception. His body was pulled away by an overwhelming force. It was as if he had been teleported away.

Fortunately, the entire process was very short. In the next moment, Wang Baole’s spiritual perception and body returned to normal, and he appeared in a dense fog. He was in an open area that was only a hundred feet wide.

There was no fog within a hundred feet. The fog churned outside the hundred feet, blocking the spiritual perception. However, Wang Baole tried to step in, only to discover that the fog didn’t block the body of the cultivator.

However, there was no sense of direction within the fog, and the divine perception could not be sent out.

Wang Baole did not go any deeper. He quickly retreated a hundred feet, and in an instant, he saw that his body was covered in a layer of faint white light.

After sensing it slightly, Wang Baole’s expression changed. Within the white light, he sensed a sense of warmth that made his soul feel safe and warm.

“The Guiding Light?”

Just as Wang Baole sensed it and muttered to himself, a majestic voice reverberated in the minds of the hundred thousand cultivators in the fog world.

“First day, first life!”

Chapter 1049, the Infernal Divine Race!

As the voice reverberated, Wang Baole immediately saw the white light around his body flash, followed by a loud boom in his mind.

With the loud boom, an indescribable feeling of dizziness filled his mind. It was as if the entire world was spinning in his eyes, and the speed at which it spun grew faster and faster. In just a few breaths’ time.., wang Baole opened his eyes with great difficulty. The fog around him had turned into a vortex, and he seemed to be sinking deeper and deeper into the vortex!

Even though the ground wasn’t dented, the sinking feeling was still getting stronger.

This is the guiding light, guiding me into my previous life? After realizing this, Wang Baole immediately pressed his right hand on his storage bag. Light flashed in his hand, and an array disk appeared.

This array disk was one of the items given to him by his senior brothers and senior sisters. It contained the power of a powerful array formation. Even though it would be slightly affected by the fog, its power was still extraordinary.

After Wang Baole took it out, he endured the dizziness and immediately placed it in front of him without hesitation. He pressed it forcefully, and immediately, a layer of light screen formed around him, enveloping his body and turning it into a shield before disappearing.

After doing all this, Wang Baole could no longer withstand the intensity of the dizziness. He took a deep breath and did not resist. He allowed the feeling to continue exploding, but... just as the feeling reached its peak.., the moment Wang Baole’s consciousness was about to sink into it..

Suddenly, on the right side of where he was sitting cross-legged, in the fog that did not move at all in reality, there was a sudden churn. There was a black shadow inside, and at an extremely fast speed, it emerged from the fog where Wang Baole was, it flashed past and then returned instantly. It seemed to have sensed something and changed its direction, heading straight for Wang Baole.

An intense sense of danger surfaced in Wang Baole’s heart at that moment. However, the dizziness and the sinking of his soul had reached its peak. It was now irreversible, causing Wang Baole to feel a sense of danger, however, as his mind rumbled, he completely lost consciousness.

The moment he lost consciousness, the black shadow rushed out of the fog and appeared in the space where Wang Baole was. Without any hesitation, the black shadow raised its right hand and emitted a black glow. Its eyes were filled with greed, it grabbed towards Wang Baole’s glabella.

“My Luck is pretty good. I actually met such a big fish!”The black shadow was blurry and couldn’t be seen clearly. It was like a black light. As it laughed, its palm was about to touch Wang Baole, however, when it was three feet away from Wang Baole’s forehead, a screen of light suddenly appeared and collided with the person’s palm.

With a boom, a rebounding force exploded. The black shadow trembled and collapsed instantly. It turned into countless black lights that swirled and gathered together again. It let out a muffled groan and rushed into the fog without looking back, escaping quickly.

At the same time, in the fog world, around where Wang Baole was, there were hundreds of cultivators who had encountered the black figure just like Wang Baole. However, even though they had their own methods., at least half of them didn't have such a powerful defensive item like Wang Baole's. Therefore, what awaited them was the instant they sank into the vortex. Their bodies were severely injured, and they fainted instantly as they spat out blood, the guiding light on their bodies also disappeared abruptly. It was snatched away by the Black Shadow!

The sudden accident didn't cause too much of a ripple in the fog. Those who didn't come in from outside the fog didn't know either. Only Exalted Heavenly Dharma and his old slave seemed to have noticed that the old slave was about to speak, however, after looking at the exalted, he sighed and didn't say a word.

That was because the injured cultivators had been robbed of the guiding light. They had been severely injured and unconscious, but they hadn't died!

The fact that they had been able to launch such an attack at the moment the guiding light had erupted and the opening of their previous lives showed that the person who had launched the attack had been prepared and extraordinary!

However, Wang Baole was no longer aware of all of this. He had lost his consciousness. More accurately speaking, he had lost his sense of who he was. That was because he had now become... a giant!

The sky was purple, the ground was white, and there was no sun or moon. There was only a giant holding a huge source of light in the sky. He lifted it high up and walked slowly with large strides, this allowed the light to envelop the entire world. As he moved forward, the area within the light source slowly shifted from light to darkness.

The giant was topless. There was a curved horn on its head, and its entire body was purple in color. One could see that there were rough totems on it. There were no cultivation fluctuations on its body, but it was extremely dense. It was a life force that was terrifying to behold, it made Wang Baole feel that it was unbelievably powerful.

Wang Baole was sitting on the giant's left shoulder. As the giant took a step forward, he looked at the entire world. At the same time, he saw a small giant similar to himself sitting on the giant's right shoulder, his eyes were filled with longing as he looked at the light source held high by the giant.

"The two of you, remember your path clearly. When you grow up, you will follow this path and walk through the entire world."

"This is the mission of our Xin Huo Divine clan!"

A buzzing sound came out of the giant's mouth and entered Wang Baole's ears. His mind instantly buzzed, and memories surfaced.

He was one of the three remaining Xin Huo Celestials on the planet. Their mission was to transmit light to the planet, so that the other ten thousand races on the planet could bask in the divine light.

The Xin Huo Celestials were the lowest of the nine thousand Divine Dao bloodlines. They weren't the lowest, but they could only be classified as lower-level celestials. They were different from the high-level celestials who ruled the entire universe, they were lower-level celestial races, and they didn't have any

special divine powers. They could only act as the bearers of divine light and be placed on this planet. For generations, light and darkness alternated.

They didn't have a high status among the celestials, but they were at the top of the hierarchy on this planet. They were worshipped by countless races on this planet, and they were called gods.

"The celestial universe..." Wang Baole mumbled. He raised his head to look at the light source that the giant was holding high in the air. He felt a slight pain in his head. He frowned and began to think. However, he didn't know what he was thinking. It was just his instinct, he wanted to think about it. The more he thought about it, the greater the pain in his head.

As he thought about it, his consciousness gradually began to stir. It was as if there was a huge repulsive force that came from heaven and earth. It gathered on his body with a loud rumble, causing his body to tremble. It was as if he was about to float up from the repulsive force, it was as if he was about to be expelled. At the same time, the pain in his head intensified.

He saw that he was unable to resist, and the pain made him tremble, as if it had turned into torture. However, at that moment, a warm current spread from Wang Baole's body and spread throughout his entire body, it allowed him to quickly recover from the unstable and repelled state, and the headache eased.

The moment he recovered... a voice rang in his ears.

"Brother, the ambassador is here. Do you still want to continue sleeping?" As the voice rang out, Wang Baole's thoughts wavered. He raised his head as if he had just woken up. The scene before his eyes had changed, he was no longer sitting on the giant's shoulders, walking around the world with the giant. Instead, he was sitting on a huge palace. His body was no longer as tiny as before, but had grown to a height of ten thousand feet, his entire body was exuding a terrifying qi and blood power. Every breath he took would create a thunderous rumble in the surroundings.

This Qi and blood power made Wang Baole feel as if he could shatter the heavens with a single punch. At the same time, he noticed that there was a pearl hanging on his chest. The Pearl looked familiar to him, however, he couldn't remember what it was.

The person who had called out to his brother... was standing beneath his feet.

It was a source of light. It was filled with endless light and heat, and it exuded a vast power. It was filled with the power of the gods. There were countless figures within the source of light, and they were all howling silently, they seemed to be tortured all the time, and their pain seemed to be the driving force behind the source of light.

The person who spoke was one of the many figures within the light source!

It was his younger brother, who had sat on his father's other shoulder and grown up with him. However, he had been killed by him countless years ago.

"Younger brother..." Wang Baole muttered. He was about to say something, but in the next moment, he felt a sharp pain in his head. The pain was much stronger than before, and it made Wang Baole's body tremble, he let out a low growl.

Chapter 1050, one hand!

"My Head Hurts!"

"Don't speak, let me be quiet..." Wang Baole raised his right hand and hit his head hard, producing loud bangs. Amidst the loud bangs, his younger brother's voice could still be heard from the light source under his feet.

"The high commissioner is about to arrive. Brother, in your current state, I'm afraid you won't be able to pass the assessment!"

"So... let me out. Let me relieve your headache. I'll bear the pain. You always say that this world is fake. So... What does it matter if you let me out?"

"Look at how good I am to you. To prove your words, I helped you kill your father who had entered the divine decline period. Then, I used your body to slaughter the entire planet to stimulate the final bloodline of our infernal God clan. At the same time, I wanted to end your pain because of my love for you. But why did you resist? I was helping you."

"Brother, don't persist. Let me come out. Let Me Bear all of this on your behalf!"

"Shut up!" Wang Baole let out a loud roar, his voice was so loud that it formed a sound wave that spread out in all directions. In an instant, the divine hall it was in collapsed. Wherever it passed, all matter was destroyed and turned into dust.

As the temple disappeared, the world outside was revealed... Pitch-black!

There were no buildings, no mountains, no life or plants. Only a dense aura of death enveloped the entire planet, turning into thick black clouds that covered the sky. However, there seemed to be a strong pressure coming from the outside, it rubbed against the clouds, forming bolts of lightning that rumbled past.

As the lightning streaked across the sky, it finally lit up the pitch-black world, revealing... a scene!

The planet that was once lush and green, filled with boundless vitality and filled with tens of thousands of races, had now become a wasteland!

Countless dust, countless ruins, countless skeletons... all life had long since turned into dust. Dried corpses and piles of white bones formed a new mountain range!

The entire planet was dead!

Even the original divine hall was built on countless skeletons. At that moment, Wang Baole, dressed in thick armor, was standing on the skeletons. His expression was twisted, and the horn on his head shone with a black light, he raised both his hands and struck his head repeatedly.

"My Head Hurts! It Hurts!"

"Brother, since it hurts so much, why don't You Give Me Your Body?"

"As the strongest bloodline body in the history of the Infernal Divine clan, if you give it to me, I can lead the infernal divine clan back to the glory of the upper echelons."

“Give it to me!” He shouted one last time, an unprecedented intensity erupted from the source of light, forming an impact that was about to affect Wang Baole’s mind. However, at that moment, Wang Baole’s expression was ferocious. He raised his right hand and grabbed at the air, the source of light immediately rushed over and was caught in his hand.

“If you don’t shut up, I’ll destroy you!”

“Destroy me?” An almost absurd laughter came from within the source of light. The laughter was filled with mockery. As it continued to spread, Wang Baole’s head began to hurt more and more. The veins on his forehead began to bulge, and they continued to throb, he was in so much pain that he was about to go crazy. At that moment, a bolt of lightning descended from the sky and landed around him with a loud boom.

More bolts of lightning fell continuously. The clouds in the sky churned wildly and expanded in all directions, revealing the covered sky and... the face of a giant in the sky!

The Giant’s body was enormous. He stood in the starry sky and lowered his head to look at the planet. That was why when Wang Baole looked at him, his face occupied the entire sky.

“Xin Huo, do you understand your crime?” The face in the sky spoke with murderous intent in its eyes.

“My Head Hurts!” Wang baole growled. His body trembled, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

“According to My Divine Dao decree, those who have fallen to godhood shall be destroyed in body and soul, and all that exists shall be wiped out...” the giant shook his head. His voice reverberated in the air. However, before he could finish his sentence, Wang Baole, who was on the ground, raised his head abruptly, his eyes lit up with a red glow. A loud thunder rumbled from within his body, and he let out a roar that was even louder than thunder.

“Shut up! Shut Up! Shut Up! I said Shut Up!” Wang baole roared as he leaped into the air. He charged into the sky like a shooting star, crashing into the giant who had raised his hand to grab him!

The Giant’s palm collapsed with a loud boom, revealing the giant’s shocked and incredulous face in the sky behind him. In the next instant, Wang Baole transformed into a long streak of light and charged towards the end of the sky, he crashed into the giant’s forehead.

The loud boom shook the starry sky. The Giant, who had been incomparably majestic before, trembled violently. His head collapsed with a loud crash. His headless body seemed to have lost the right to stand in the starry sky as he descended, he landed in the distance.

“Finally... It’s quiet...” Wang baole, who was standing in the starry sky, muttered as the giant died. Soon, a vast wave of light spread from the distance, accompanied by an angry roar, it reverberated in the starry sky.

“Xin Huo, you’re Crazy!”

The sound caused Wang Baole’s head to hurt again. Madness appeared in his eyes. He charged towards the direction of the sound. The massacre... was happening in a series of random memory fragments, it continued.

The Flashes of the memory fragments became crazier and crazier each time. Each time, it made his head hurt more and more. He couldn't remember much. He had forgotten most of it. He only remembered the massacre. He continued to massacre. Whenever a voice appeared, he would massacre it.

He didn't know how long he had killed and how many he had destroyed. That was until he saw a hand..

A hand stretched out from nothingness and pressed gently on the center of his brows. Following that, a calm voice with a hint of familiarity, but also an unfamiliar voice, sounded.

"Next time, I'll Choose You!"

With that press, Wang Baole's body trembled violently. Cracks spread across his entire body from the center of his brows. His entire body began to collapse in the blink of an eye. As he collapsed, his head... finally stopped hurting.

As the pain subsided, memories flew through his mind. He saw himself speaking to his empty side during the slaughter. He saw himself speaking to the planet that was filled with corpses and ruins, he sat in the temple and spoke to his feet.

There was no light source under his feet. There was... nothing there.

Then, he saw himself sitting on the giant's shoulder. At that time, he was still small. When the giant raised the light source and stepped forward, he raised his head and looked at the light source.

On the other side of the giant's shoulder, his younger brother, whom he remembered, did not exist from the beginning until the end!

Am I crazy... Wang Baole mumbled. Everything before him turned pitch black. The next moment, when he opened his eyes again, he was sitting in an empty area that was a hundred feet wide. A hundred feet away, there was an endless white fog..

His eyes were filled with confusion as he stared blankly at the fog before him. He slowly lowered his head. His mind was in a mess. He could not remember who he was or what place he was in, after a long while... his chest rose and fell slowly. Eventually, it became extremely intense, and a struggle appeared in his eyes.

After a few breaths, Wang Baole raised his head abruptly. The sound of a mirror shattering reverberated in his mind, and clarity finally appeared in his eyes.

"I am... Wang Baole!"

As those words were said, in an instant, a life force that seemed to have been hidden in his body exploded. The pearl given to him by the Heavenly Dharma Master also exploded with a shocking life force, as it spread wildly in his body, it was continuously absorbed by him.

His physical body was continuously being refined and strengthened at an unbelievable speed. The Blood Qi that had been gathered also surged at that moment.

However, it was clear that everything that had happened in his previous life couldn't be brought out even with the help of the pearl. The life force that had gathered in Wang Baole's body was only one in ten thousand in his previous life.

Even so, it still allowed his physical body to be infinitely close to the star realm!

This wasn't his greatest gain. His greatest gain was the countless combat experiences he had gained after comprehending his previous life, as well as his grasp of the laws of the previous universe. Even though it was different from what it was now, given time., he would be able to understand things by analogy. Other than that, there was also... The instinctive memory of his physical body that came from his previous life!

His every action was a memory of the slaughter of his physical body that was akin to a divine weapon!

At that moment, Wang Baole's cultivation didn't seem to have increased much. He was still at the mid-stage of the planet realm, but his lethality... had increased more than tenfold!

That hand... that sentence... What does that mean! However, to Wang Baole, the increase in his combat strength wasn't what he was concerned about at that moment. What he was concerned about was that hand and... that sentence!