

Worth 1071

Chapter 1071 flowing moon!

The sky was transparent, and one could see that there seemed to be a curtain covering it. The reason why it was transparent was because one could see the pattern embroidered on the curtain.

That pattern... was an irregular sun.

It could be seen that the level of embroidery was very poor, causing the originally round sun to be embroidered into an oval shape, like a giant winter melon. There were also many traces of needlework on it, it was as if the person who had embroidered the sun had tried very hard to adjust it, but clearly... had failed.

However, no matter what, the winter melon-shaped sun still possessed a strange power. It could emit light and heat, Pierce through the transparent sky, and land on the ground.

The ground... was covered with mushrooms.

Mushrooms of all colors spread out on the ground, and one could not see the edge. If one could look down from the highest position, one might be able to see a vast mushroom sea. It was as if there were no mountains or seas in this world, some were flat, while others were countless mushrooms of all colors.

Perhaps it was because there was no moon in this world, so every time night fell, the surroundings would be pitch-black. In this pitch-black, there was no end. It was hard to tell exactly how many mushrooms there were, one by one, they would open their eyes.

“It’s getting dark!”

“The immortals are sleeping!”

“Hahaha, we can play now!”

“Lower Your Voice. If the witch wakes up, everyone will be dead!”

“Yes, yes, the witch is too scary. I saw Goldie being taken away by the witch with my own eyes a few days ago...”

“Which Goldie? There are too many Goldies here. Which one are you talking about?”

Each mushroom was talking. It seemed like they were talking to each other, but if one looked carefully, they were actually talking to themselves. As a result, the entire world was instantly filled with noise. At the same time, the noise reverberated, the mushrooms stood up one after another.

They had grown legs and extended their arms. They also had one eye open on top of their heads. They were laughing and playing with each other, causing the earth to be abuzz with noise and excitement.

Chen Han was one of the mushrooms!

Compared to the other mushrooms, his color was very ordinary. It was even somewhat rustic. His entire head was earthy yellow, and he was very inconspicuous. This made Wang Baole, who resonated with his soul, feel a little emotional.

Chen Han's reincarnation might be more ordinary with each passing day, but this fellow seems to have some luck. After all, ordinary to the extreme is extraordinary

As Wang Baole sighed, Chen Han spoke.

"It can't be Goldie. I saw it too. It's Da Hong. The demoness captured da Hong. I want to prove to our Goldie clan that it wasn't us!"

Chen Han seemed to feel that the noise wasn't loud enough. He jumped up and stood on top of the other mushrooms, trying to attract the attention of his companions. This gave Wang Baole a headache. He used Chen Han's gaze to., he swept his gaze across the endless mushroom figurines. He felt that it was too noisy and tried to raise his head to observe the sky.

Unfortunately, Chen Han's attention wasn't in the sky at all. That was why Wang Baole couldn't see it. As Wang Baole grew impatient, Chen Han roared continuously and climbed onto the heads of even more mushrooms that were stacked together, suddenly, a ray of light appeared in the pitch-black world.

The light descended from the sky. The moment the light appeared, all the mushrooms on the ground trembled and crouched down. Their limbs disappeared, and they turned into normal mushrooms.

Chen Han and the other more arrogant mushrooms seemed to have been petrified. They froze, not moving at all. The entire world fell into absolute silence at that moment.

Fortunately, Chen Han, who was petrified, seemed to be looking at the sky. At that moment, Wang Baole used its angle to see that a corner of the curtain in the sky had been lifted, revealing an eye.

"Which one do you want to eat today... let me see who isn't obedient..." as soon as the voice sounded, Wang Baole felt that it was familiar. At the same time, he also sensed that the mushrooms around him were trembling, as if they were terrified.

Even though Wang Baole's spiritual perception was fluctuating, he wasn't shocked by the eyes and voice that appeared in the sky. He felt that he was already used to it... he would meet them in every world.

The eyes in the sky came from a little girl, and the voice belonged to Wang Yiyi from Wang Baole's memories. However, it sounded like Wang Yiyi had been younger.

The voice wasn't that scary. It was childlike, and it was obvious that it was meant to scare people. However, it was obvious that... to the mushrooms who didn't have enough intelligence, this was a life-and-death catastrophe.

However, it seemed like Wang Yiyi wasn't interested in catching the mushrooms today. Instead, she lifted the curtain of the sky, causing the entire world to brighten instantly. It also allowed Wang Baole to see the outside world in that instant!

It was still... the same room that he had observed the last time!

There were no changes to the furnishings in the room. The only change was that there was no Wang Yiyi's father, the white-haired middle-aged man. Only Wang Yiyi was there. Her appearance was indeed a little smaller than what Wang Baole remembered.

Her hair was tied into two small bags. She looked a little cute. She held the curtain and pouted.

"Isn't it just embroidering a moon? What's so difficult about it? Father actually said that I can't do it. HMPH, there's nothing that Yiyi can't do!"

"Isn't that right?" After saying this, the little girl lowered her head and looked at all the mushrooms. Very quickly, among the mushrooms that didn't dare to move, there was a clever one who quickly spoke up. Thus, in the blink of an eye, there was a commotion once again, it was all flattery, but it was relatively low-level and straightforward.

Wang Baole didn't pay any attention to the flattery mushrooms, nor did he look at the seemingly satisfied Wang Yiyi. Instead, he focused his divine sense and followed the sky to observe the room.

He wanted to leave!

This was the deepest thought in Wang Baole's mind after experiencing Chen Han's sixth life.

However, this thought was clearly unrealistic. He couldn't do it now, but it didn't affect his observation. The house was simple, and there were only toys placed around. There was nothing out of the ordinary about it.

As Wang Baole was observing, Wang Yiyi's voice was transmitted into the world.

"Blazing sun, flowing moon, Can Ye... it's so difficult. I've learned the blazing sun, but how does the flowing moon flow? How do I draw it... and Can Ye? I Can't learn that at all. Other than that pervert father, I don't believe that any other pervert in the world can learn the flowing moon and Can Ye!" Wang Yiyi seemed to be going crazy, her voice also attracted Wang Baole's attention, causing him to stop observing the house. Instead, he looked at Wang Yiyi with a complicated look in his divine perception.

"Little Missy... what exactly happened to you..." Wang Baole muttered as he stared at Wang Yiyi. However, the complicated look in his eyes soon disappeared, and his mind started to stir again, that was because he saw that Wang Yiyi had gone crazy and had once again activated the spell that she had been trying to cast..

The spell seemed to be called flowing moon. In Wang Yiyi's hands, there seemed to be invisible threads gathering together and weaving together. They seemed to have forcefully changed the laws, causing the void to change from formless to tangible, turning into ripples, they spread out.

Wherever the ripples passed, it seemed as if time was speeding up. At the same time, as they spread into the mushroom world, the feeling of time passing was even stronger. It only lasted for an instant, as if dozens of years had passed!

This is... The law of time! Wang Baole's mind rumbled, he knew very well that among the laws of the world, time and space were the most mysterious existences. There were very few who could grasp them, and those who could grasp them were all mighty figures!

For cultivators, they would often never have the chance to comprehend these two laws in their entire lives. This was because there were too few who could grasp them, because they were too difficult, and to a certain extent, they were considered forbidden laws, at the same time... the unique stars that possessed the laws of time and space seemed to be even rarer than the dao stars!

The only thing that Wang Baole had come into contact with in his entire life was the dark dream, which could barely comply with the laws of time.

That was why at that moment, Wang Baole was so blessed that he seemed to ignore everything around him. He ignored everything in the room outside. In his divine perception, in his soul, there was only... the threads of the laws of time in Wang Yiyi's hands!

As Wang Yiyi continued to expand and fail time and time again, Wang Baole continued to observe and comprehend. He didn't even realize that in the midst of his comprehension..! Gradually, faint ripples that seemed to resonate with the thread in Wang Yiyi's hands began to appear around him!

"Ah, ah, ah, I can't learn it. It's too perverse, too perverse. It's impossible to learn it!" As Wang Baole was comprehending, Wang Yiyi's crazed voice rang out from beyond the heavens.

Chapter 1072, I wish!

"No, if anyone in this world can truly learn the flowing moon and the remnant night, it must be me, Wang Yiyi!" Outside the firmament, Wang Yiyi, who kept trying, finally gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with determination!

"I'll continue practicing tomorrow!"

As she spoke, she placed the curtain in her hand back on the firmament of the world where Wang Baole was. The entire world instantly plunged into darkness. As the darkness descended, gasps of relief rang out rapidly.

"The demoness has finally left!"

"It's too scary, too scary. I want to record this down. On a certain day, a certain month, a certain year, the demoness who ate the mushroom tribe descended. With a wave of her hand, she ate countless of our brothers!"

"It doesn't matter. I have a premonition that there will definitely be a hero in our tribe. He will replace the Immortals, marry the demoness, and walk to the pinnacle of Mushroom Life!"

"Haha, How Can I be embarrassed about this? However, since everyone thinks that I can do it, I, Xiao Huang, will try my best!" The mushroom that Chen Han had transformed into burst into laughter. However, just like him, it said something similar, there were also many mushrooms. Very quickly... the group of mushrooms began to quarrel, arguing about who could become the hero.

As for Wang Baole, he ignored Chen Han. At that moment, he had even lost his perception of the outside world. He was completely immersed in his comprehension of the time law.

The ripples around him were weak, but they didn't dissipate for a long time. His comprehension continued. However... due to Wang Yiyi's departure, there was no source of observation, so his progress wasn't as good as before.

The dao star's imprinting technique might have been of some use, but against the time law, it seemed like it would be difficult for him to complete the imprinting as usual.

Not long after, Wang Baole ended his epiphany and began to wait. He wanted to wait for Little Missy to appear again.

However, the wait... seemed to be rather long. It was as if Wang Yiyi had forgotten to cultivate. Even when most of the mushrooms around Chen Han had withered and died, regenerating into new mushrooms, Wang Yiyi still hadn't arrived.

As for Chen Han, Wang Baole didn't know what his original fate was. However, under the influence of his comprehension of the laws of time, his body didn't seem to age like the other mushrooms.

This made Wang Baole's emotions churn violently. Once it really had something to do with him, it meant that... the laws of time could actually change what had happened in his previous life!

He didn't know what it meant, nor did he understand the meaning behind it. However, he understood one thing... it seemed to be a power that could move the entire world.

As he understood, Wang Baole looked forward to Wang Yiyi's reappearance. It wasn't until the mushroom next to Chen Han, whose great-great-great-grandchildren had grown up, that Wang Baole finally saw Wang Yiyi.

Chen Han, on the other hand, had long since become a household name in the vicinity with his reputation of being immortal. He had even been hailed as a hero, and even he himself had thought so..

Of course, this was also related to a voice that often echoed in his heart. That was why when the sky was lifted once again, Chen Han instinctively didn't move, but he opened his eyes and looked at the sky.

Wang Baole quickly used his gaze to see Wang Yiyi!

However, Wang Yiyi didn't cultivate the flowing moon technique today. Instead, her eyes were red as she stared blankly at the mushrooms in the world. After a long while, she murmured softly.

"A few days ago, a very fierce uncle came. He had an argument with father. I overheard that he didn't seem to understand some of father's actions..

"He wanted to kill all of you..

"However, father chased him away. Don't worry, I will protect you!" Wang Yiyi gritted her teeth as she said this. She turned around and walked towards the place where she had placed her toys, as if she was looking for something.

Wang Baole was shocked. The other mushrooms might not understand, nor did they know. Their memories might even be erased. Therefore, it didn't make much sense whether they heard or not.

However, he was different. Therefore, after hearing Wang Yiyi's words, Wang Baole's emotions surged. From Wang Yiyi's words, he could vaguely detect some other meaning. This seemed to contradict his initial judgment, there seemed to be some discrepancies.

What exactly is going on in this world? Wang Baole's heart trembled. Wang Yiyi seemed to have found the item she was looking for and reappeared outside the firmament. In her small hand, she held a small bottle.

Wang baole, who had been paying attention to Wang Yiyi, focused his attention on the bottle. His heart was suddenly filled with waves of shock.

This is... Wang Baole's mind buzzed. The bottle looked very familiar to him, but its appearance was too shocking. Even though Wang Baole recognized it immediately, he didn't dare believe it.

That was because the small bottle... was now in his physical body's storage bag. It was... The wishing bottle!

Just as Wang Baole was shocked, Wang Yiyi, who was holding the wishing bottle, had a look of determination in her eyes. She seemed to have made up her mind.

"This is a gift from a very handsome uncle. At that time, he told me that I could use it to make a wish. I made a wish... all of you will be fine. No one can truly hurt you!" As she spoke, Wang Yiyi raised her hand and seemed to have opened up a crack in the sky!

She forcefully threw the wishing bottle in her hand in!

The moment the sky was opened, an aura from the outside world gathered and caused the entire world to tremble. The wishing bottle that was thrown in also shrank rapidly and eventually turned into a long rainbow, it sank into the world.

As for Wang Baole, he had received too much information, causing his mind to be in a constant state of turmoil. It grew stronger and stronger. However, the moment the sky was opened and the aura from the outside world converged, he instinctively wanted to rush out through the gap in his consciousness, he wanted to take a look at the outside world.

However... things didn't turn out as he had hoped. Just as Wang Baole was about to rush out, Chen Han, who was in Wang Baole's body, also raised his head. He didn't know what was going through Chen Han's mind, but it was as if he had been brainwashed too thoroughly, it was to the extent that he truly believed that he was a hero. That was why he roared when he raised his head.

"Devilish Woman, marry me. I'm a hero of the mushroom tribe. I'm destined to marry the devilish woman, take over from the immortals, and walk to the pinnacle of mushroom life..."

The sound of his voice immediately made all the mushrooms in the area excited. Wang Baole was taken aback. Wang Yiyi, who was beyond the heavens, seemed to be dumbfounded as well. She looked at Chen Han as if he was an idiot.

Without waiting for any other reaction, suddenly... beside Wang Yiyi, her father, the white-haired middle-aged man, appeared suddenly. He seemed to have sensed the effects of the wishing bottle and the opening of the world.

He saw the wishing bottle that had been thrown into the world. He also saw Chen Han, who was still shouting loudly. He also saw... Wang Baole, who was hidden on Chen Han's body.

“It’s You Again!” As he spoke, an invisible force instantly gathered around him. It was like a gust of wind that could wipe out all existence, rushing towards Wang Baole.

Wang Baole felt that if he had any scalps at this moment, his scalp would have exploded. An intense life-and-death crisis had caused his entire consciousness to collapse. At this critical moment, Wang Baole didn’t know what to think. He used his final consciousness.., he sent out a mental thought.

“My will..

A place where the heavens are sealed, where all living beings have to overcome the immeasurable tribulation..

An obsession to leave the abyss..

I will serve you as a cultivator!”

It was the Dao Scripture!

The moment the DAO Scripture was sent out, the wind around Wang Baole, which could wipe out all existence, suddenly paused. With this pause, Wang Baole, who had narrowly escaped death, cut off his connection with Chen Han without hesitation, the next moment... when he opened his eyes, who was sitting cross-legged in the heavenly fated star fog, his body shook violently.

He spat out a mouthful of blood. His cultivation was on the verge of collapse. His body began to split apart at that moment. It was as if his hands, feet, and all the organs in his body had gained consciousness of their own, they were about to leave his body!

Countless flesh sprouts extended out uncontrollably from his body!

The fresh blood that was spat out had also turned into tiny humans that were running in all directions.

This was the first time Wang Baole had encountered such a situation. However, he understood that the white-haired middle-aged man had not made a move in the end. He had merely been swept away by the white-haired middle-aged man through the passage of time.

Even so, he could not bear it. It was obvious that the pills could not solve his problem. Seeing that he was about to collapse completely, Wang Baole did not hesitate and immediately took out the wishing bottle from his body.

“I wish for my injuries to return to normal!” Wang Baole used his last bit of consciousness to forcefully suppress his body, which was about to separate, and suddenly roared.

Chapter 1073, I Am A Hero!

As Wang Baole’s voice reverberated in the air, the wishing bottle in his hand suddenly heated up. The wishing bottle, which originally had a small chance of success, had now successfully responded in one go. If it had been any other time, Wang baole would have been overjoyed.

However, his consciousness had already dissipated, and he didn’t even know that his wish had succeeded. Even after so many years had passed, being swept by Wang Yiyi’s father was undoubtedly a disaster for him.

The difference between them... was too great!

The good thing was that the wishing bottle had a strange effect. As it heated up, a wave of suppressive force suddenly spread out from within, enveloping the empty foggy region where Wang Baole was. Then, with Wang Baole as the center, it shrank abruptly.

It seemed to contain a power that could fight against Wang Yiyi's father, causing the space to feel as if it had been confined, creating a powerful pressure. Under this pressure, the tiny figures that Wang Baole had turned into from the blood he had spat out earlier also appeared, they had no choice but to approach Wang Baole once again.

In the blink of an eye, they returned to his mouth. At the same time, the flesh buds that were swaying on Wang Baole's body shrank rapidly. Under this pressure, they seemed to be pressed back down.

His limbs, body, internal organs, and all other organs, as well as his flesh and blood, also felt weaker and weaker under this pressure. It was as if he was a Rockman that was about to collapse, unable to collapse under the pressure of external forces, as it was nourished and repaired, it healed once again.

In the next instant, when the last flesh bud on Wang Baole's body disappeared and the temperature of the wishing bottle cooled rapidly, the pressure in the surroundings also disappeared in an instant. Wang Baole's body trembled as he slowly opened his eyes. At first, he was at a loss, however, he soon showed signs of lingering fear. He quickly checked his body and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Almost..." Wang Baole mumbled. His heart palpitated even more. At the same time, he gained a deeper understanding of how terrifying Wang Yiyi's father was.

A person who can create dao scriptures... Wang Baole fell silent. He suddenly turned his head and stared fiercely at Chen Han, who had opened his eyes. His eyes were blank, as if his soul had left his body.

Chen Han had already woken up when Wang Baole made his wish. However, his epiphany in his previous life was different from what he had experienced in his previous life. He had yet to regain his soul, and his face was filled with confusion.

Wang baole gritted his teeth as he looked at the dazed Chen Han. If it hadn't been for the sudden appearance of this person, who had shouted that he wanted to marry Wang Yiyi and walk up to the peak of mushroom life, which had attracted attention, Wang Baole would probably have.., there was still a chance for him to break out of the opened heavens and see the world outside.

Even though... even if Chen Han hadn't shouted and Wang Yiyi's father would have appeared, Wang Baole was still angry from embarrassment.

Even though... Chen Han was acting this way because Wang Baole was testing whether or not he could influence the events of his previous life. He kept trying to hypnotize Chen Han, sending out ripples in his mind.

He had thought that the ripples would be a failure, but looking at the final results, it seemed... rather perfect.

However, even though there were two reasons, and Wang Baole knew that his responsibility wasn't small, he still gritted his teeth. As he glared angrily, Chen Han seemed to notice something. His body trembled, and his eyes instantly became clear, he immediately saw Wang Baole's unfriendly gaze.

"Dad?"

"Tell me, what was the situation like in your previous life?" Wang Baole retracted his gaze and said calmly. He was prepared to ask Chen Han if he had really succeeded in his experiment, and if Wang Baole had done the same thing as last time, some of his important memories had been erased.

However, the more he acted like this, the more nervous Chen Han became. He had just woken up and was still immersed in the glory of his previous life. Now that Wang Baole had asked him, he blinked, unsure of what Wang Baole's intentions were, however, he quickly remembered that Wang Baole seemed to be a pervert who liked to pry into people's privacy, so he spoke carefully.

"Dad, my previous seventh life... Don't be unhappy if I tell you about it. Um... Dad, you should be there too. I wonder if you've heard of Heroes..." Chen Han was very cautious, afraid that he would agitate Wang Baole, however, he couldn't help but feel proud and wanted to show off. Based on his thoughts, Wang Baole was probably one of them. He was one of the mushrooms, so he must have heard of his own legend.

When Wang Baole heard the word 'hero', his face twitched.

This fellow is very likely to be one of the grandsons around me... Chen Han thought to himself. He was also observing Wang Baole's expression. When he noticed that Wang Baole's skin twitched, he felt even more proud.

Dad, that... the previous seventh life that I experienced, to put it simply, was to marry the demoness, replace the immortals, and walk to the peak of my life

It would have been better if he hadn't said that. As soon as he said it, the evil fire in Wang Baole's heart rose uncontrollably. However, Chen Han, who was immersed in his pride, had obviously overlooked this point.

This is my mission. I realized that I was different from the rest from the moment I was born. Everyone likes me and supports me. In My Heart, a voice kept telling me that I was born with luck. I was destined to lead my clansmen out of the sea of bitterness and achieve supreme hegemony

Wang Baole, who had been burning with evil fire to a certain extent, froze when he heard those words. His face turned dark. Those words had been induced in Chen Han's mind over and over again.

"For this goal, I studied hard and trained hard. In the end, when the end of the world arrived, I shouted at the heavens. My voice touched the heavens and earth. Even though I didn't successfully marry the demoness in the end... I became the eternal hero of our clan and reached the pinnacle of my life! "The pinnacle of Mushroom Life!"

"It's the pinnacle of mushroom life, right?" Wang Baole replied snappily. He didn't expect Chen Han to burst into laughter when he heard that.

“Dad, you are indeed a mushroom. I was just thinking that there was no other existence in my previous life. They were all mushrooms. Haha, You Must Have Heard of me. Come, come, tell me, are you from the little yellow tribe, the little red tribe, or the little blue, little purple, and Little Green Tribe?”

Wang Baole snorted when he heard that. He suddenly raised his right hand and grabbed across the air. Immediately, Chen Han, who was still laughing, stopped abruptly. After his head was grabbed by Wang Baole, he quickly cried out and begged for mercy.

“Tell me, what tribe Am I from?”

“Dad, I was wrong. Dad, you are a god, a God!”

“A God?” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and asked in detail.

“You are the senior of the demoness. Dad, didn’t you see that after that, the god descended into the world and seemed to be looking for something. Not long after that, another god appeared. Two people attacked, and then... Our Mushroom Tribe’s world collapsed.”

Chen Han spoke hurriedly, observing Wang Baole as he spoke. When he noticed Wang Baole’s pensive expression, he thought to himself that Wang Baole was probably a short-lived little mushroom who died early.., he couldn’t compare to the hero of the mushroom tribe at all, so he didn’t know what happened after that. Thinking about it, he instantly felt superior.

HMPH, it’s Wang Baole’s luck that’s good. It’s also my luck that’s a little bad in this life. If this were in the life that I’ve been enlightened about, with a single sentence from me, I could make this little brat kneel down and beg for mercy and Call Me Daddy

As Chen Han thought about it, Wang Baole’s eyes revealed a look of deep thought. Although some of the memories that Chen Han had said had been erased, they were still preserved overall. As for what Wang Yiyi’s father was looking for.., wang Baole felt that it might have been him or the wishing bottle.

However, that didn’t make sense.

Another immortal had come. The two of them had fought and caused the world to collapse. That reminded Wang Baole of what Wang Yiyi had said. A fierce uncle had come..

In Silence, Wang Baole couldn’t help but take out the mask fragment again. He stared at the fragment and called out once more.

“Little Missy, are you there?”

There was no response.

After waiting for a long time, Wang Baole silently put away the mask fragment. He thought of another question.

I’ve searched the entire federation, but the other fragments of the mask are still missing. Could This Be... another clue

In his thoughts, Wang Baole buried all the clues in his heart. The answer to this matter was already on the tip of his tongue, but Wang Baole remembered that there was a sentence in the high officials' autobiographies..

There were some things that when you thought you had seen everything clearly, it was often... what others wanted you to see!

Therefore, the only way to obtain the truth was to not jump to conclusions, confirm repeatedly, and prove repeatedly!

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole took a deep breath and slowly calmed himself down. The method of flowing moon that he had comprehended previously surfaced in his mind!

Instead of questioning the world, I believe in... My Own Power

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The second guess was that it would be around 9 pm. He didn't owe anyone anything!

Chapter 1074, the waning moon!

Time passes, like the alternation of the sun and moon... It can move forward endlessly and continue to deduce. It can also reverse endlessly and return to its original point... Wang Baole sat cross-legged and muttered to himself as he recalled what he had seen previously, the flowing moon technique that Wang Yiyi had used.

However... the law of time was too difficult. Furthermore, the flowing moon technique that Wang Yiyi had used was not a complete divine ability. It could only be considered half of it. After all, she had not truly learned the flowing moon technique at that time.

Furthermore, Wang Baole had only seen Wang Yiyi display it on that day. Even though he had tried many times that day, Wang Baole was still a little lacking in terms of comprehension.

All these reasons made the law of the flowing moon that Wang Baole had comprehended incomplete. It was far from the true flowing moon. However, it was still the law of time. In terms of level, it could be said that.., this was the highest level of supernatural power that Wang Baole had ever seen in his entire life!

Even his master, even Chen Qingzi, didn't possess such a technique that could be said to be the pinnacle of the Dao. In fact, in the entire Weiyang Dao Domain... perhaps no one.., could use the same technique as the real flowing moon technique.

Wang Baole was certain of this. Even though he didn't know much about the divine emperors, when he comprehended the flowing moon technique, Wang Baole had a hunch that... once this technique was fully unleashed.., it would allow the entire Weiyang DAO domain, countless galaxies, countless stars, and countless beings, regardless of their cultivation level or level... to return to their starting point in an instant.

This technique was basically no different from reopening the world.

If someone in the Weiyang Dao Domain could truly master such a divine ability... then the world wouldn't have to relive the past lives over and over again.

For example, the flowing moon technique was like the pinnacle of all techniques. It was because its level was too high that even though Wang Baole's comprehension was only indirect and incomplete, the impact it had on him was still immense.

His cultivation broke through to the perfected planet realm almost instantly because of this comprehension. Even though he hadn't reached the pinnacle of the Perfected Planet Realm, it was about the same. The most important thing was that all of his rules... at that moment.., they were triggered.

The first was the Red Blood Dao, the Green Cloud Dao, the Blue Wind Dao, the Purple Devouring Dao, and the White Light Dao, which had already reached a resonance of ninety-eight percent. These five laws were supposed to be the pinnacle, but now, all of them were triggered and raised once again, reaching... Ninety-nine percent of the pinnacle!

As for the Orange Joy Dao, the Green Plant Dao, and the Black Death Dao, they were all raised rapidly. Similar to the Yellow Flame Dao, they were raised to ninety percent. The nine ancient planets were all raised, what had brought Wang Baole... was a qualitative change!

His combat strength had completely exceeded the limits of his cultivation. He couldn't be measured by planets. He was almost immune to the nine rules within the planet realm, this meant that if the other party used any of the nine rules and used all of his combat strength to attack Wang Baole, ninety percent of the power would be rendered useless.

On the other hand... If Wang Baole attacked, the nine rules would be reinforced, and the power would be even greater and stronger!

As a result, even though he wasn't a star, his combat power was that of a star! Even though the other rules were as powerful as usual, Wang Baole's Dao planet was a replica. This heaven-defying rule made up for Wang Baole's final weakness!

Some of the people who had just advanced to the level of a star would be terrified when they faced Wang Baole. Even though there was a difference in his cultivation level, the control and exemption of the laws was enough to make up for all of that!

The improvements were still not Wang Baole's greatest gain this time. His main focus this time was to gain insight into the laws of time. Even though he hadn't gained much insight into the laws.., however, the level of insight had already determined the difference in their essence.

This caused a purple mark the size of a fingernail to appear between Wang Baole's brows. The mark was sometimes illusory and sometimes real. If a mighty figure were to look at it, they would be able to see that.., every time the mark changed from illusory to real, the ripples of the laws of time would spread out.

However... the time contained within the ripples wasn't long. It was only ten breaths. It seemed like it could only be reversed clockwise and couldn't be reversed.

That was what made Wang Baole feel regretful. According to his understanding, if he could truly cultivate into flowing moon, every change in the mark would be the reopening of the entire universe.

As for him, he only had ten breaths.

That was to say, he could change time and cause everything around him to flow backwards in ten breaths. The terrifying aspect of this technique was that it had a high status and could affect cultivators of a very high level. Once used properly.., its power was indescribable!

He felt regretful, but that was because it was a comparison to the real flowing moon. However, to the cultivators of the Weiyang Dao Domain, if they knew about this, they would definitely be shocked to the extreme. It could even cause a stir in the entire Weiyang clan and the myriad sects.

That was Wang Baole's greatest gain!

I can definitely affect the stars. I wonder if the mighty figures of the star domain will be affected by my spell as well... Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He seemed to raise his right hand slowly, but in the next moment, his right hand blurred for a moment, then, his entire arm disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already far away. That was where his arm had been ten breaths ago.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. In the next moment, he stood up and appeared beside Chen Han. He raised his right hand and grabbed, and Chen Han's head was grabbed uncontrollably.

"Dad!" Chen Han jumped in fright, just as he screamed, the mark between Wang Baole's brows suddenly turned. In an instant, his body disappeared, and so did Chen Han. In the next moment, Chen Han was still imagining things, and Wang Baole was still sitting cross-legged on the ground!

This scene made Wang Baole's breathing quicken, and his eyes shone with a strange light.

This technique... is even stronger than I imagined

As for Chen Han, he shook his head forcefully, and hesitation appeared in his eyes. He turned his head and stole a glance at Wang Baole. He felt that something had happened just now, but he had no recollection of it. This made him feel strange.., after stealing a glance at Wang baole, he realized that there was nothing unusual about him, so he didn't think too much about it.

His hesitation also allowed Wang Baole to indirectly prove how terrifying the laws of time were. After pondering for a moment, Wang Baole suddenly raised his right hand, and a flying sword appeared. The moment the sword appeared, Chen Han was shocked.

However, when he saw that Wang Baole had actually broken the flying sword in one go, Chen Han was a little hesitant. He felt that there was something wrong with the Wang Baole before him!

In the next instant, as the mark between Wang Baole's brows flashed, the broken flying sword disappeared. Wang Baole was stunned. He looked around and immediately realized the problem. He quickly checked his storage bag. Soon, he took out the flying sword from his storage bag, he took out the flying sword from before, intact!

"If the item is fine, I wonder if the injury... is it fine as well?" Wang baole's eyes shone brightly. Chen Han did not think much of it. He thought to himself that Wang Baole must have been hit in the head during

his epiphany, after returning, he was dumbfounded. He took out a sword and broke it, then put it back into his storage bag. He even pretended to be surprised, then took out a new one.

“F * ck, is he trying to sell his skills? Or is he crazy?” Chen Han was disdainful, but he shouted loudly.

“Daddy is amazing!”

It was fine if he did not shout, but Wang Baole did not bother with him. Now that he shouted, Wang Baole could not help but raise his head. When he looked at Chen Han, without waiting for Chen Han to react, Wang Baole swept the flying sword in his hand, one of Chen Han’s ears was sliced off.

Perhaps the sword was too fast, or perhaps there was something wrong with Chen Han’s reaction speed. After two to three breaths, Chen Han’s eyes widened and he screamed. He wanted to raise his hand to touch his wound, but then he realized that he didn’t have a hand..

“Daddy, I was wrong. Daddy, Please Spare My Life!”

“Shut up!” Wang Baole said calmly. He activated the time law, and the mark between his brows flashed. However... it seemed to be lacking in strength. Wang Baole was shocked. He quickly circulated his cultivation, and the nine ancient stars began to vibrate, that was how the time law was successfully activated during the tenth breath.

The moment it was activated, Chen Han’s ears reappeared. The flying sword was still in front of him, but it turned and returned to Wang Baole’s hand.

Holding the flying sword, Wang Baole ignored the dazed Chen Han and started muttering to himself.

I must have just comprehended the time law, so I’m not very familiar with it? If not, why would I be lacking in strength after that... but it doesn’t make sense. After all, the power of the law is everywhere. I’m just trying to make it fluctuate

Wang Baole furrowed his brows. His thoughts were fruitless, but that didn’t affect his excitement in comprehending the spell.

This spell can’t be compared to the real flowing moon. I’ll just call it... the waning moon

“Next is the eighth life... I don’t know if I’ll still be able to feel the cold and darkness in this life. As for Chen Han... I’ll still have to go!” Wang baole mumbled as time passed, very quickly... amidst Chen Han’s various thoughts, an ancient voice reverberated in their minds.

“The eighth day, the eighth life!”

—

I have a day off this week, so please allow me to make up for it this weekend from time to time. I will publish it after I finish writing these two days

Chapter 1075 was written as cold as ice!

As the vicissitudes of life reverberated in the air, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged, took a deep breath.

He wanted to know why Chen Han could have the next few lives, but he did not. This question had long taken root in Wang Baole's heart. Now... with the arrival of the eighth life, Wang Baole looked at the swirling fog around him, he felt his consciousness sink, and he muttered to himself.

I hope this time, it won't be the same as before. There won't be anything... Wang Baole closed his eyes and felt his consciousness sink continuously, until it was as if he had entered a whirlpool.

Then... it was a familiar coldness.

This coldness made Wang Baole's heart sink. His consciousness still existed, making his already low-spirited mind even more depressed. He spread out his consciousness, and after his consciousness sensed his surroundings, he saw the familiar darkness, this made Wang Baole sigh.

It's still not there... Wang Baole was a little unwilling. He tried to expand the range of his senses, but no matter how hard he tried, the end result would be the same.

Coldness, darkness, loneliness.

Wang Baole was silent. He was about to give up on this useless move, but at that moment... his consciousness suddenly fluctuated. Under this fluctuation, the sinking feeling appeared once again!

"This feeling..."

Without waiting for Wang Baole to react, a loud boom came from within his consciousness. It was like the reverberation of Heavenly Thunder. As it exploded, his consciousness dissipated and disappeared!

An unknown amount of time passed. When Wang Baole's consciousness gathered again, he forgot his name, forgot that he was comprehending his past life, and forgot everything.

He couldn't open his eyes, couldn't lift his body, didn't know where he was, and didn't know where he came from. What he could feel was the coldness around him. This coldness could penetrate his body and freeze his soul. What he could see... was only the darkness under his eyelids. It was boundless.

Other than that... There was an even stronger feeling, and that was... Pain!

The overwhelming pain was like a raging wave that drowned him time and time again. It was also like a sharp blade that kept cutting into his consciousness. He wanted to scream, but he couldn't. He wanted to struggle, but he couldn't, he wanted to faint to avoid the pain, but he still couldn't!

He could only clearly feel the extreme pain in the cold and darkness. It made his consciousness tremble. Fortunately... Although the pain was the same as the cold and darkness, it always existed after it appeared, it seemed to exist for a very, very long time. There seemed to be no end to it. However, the intensity of its ripples did not increase.

An unknown amount of time passed. Wang baole, who was suffering from the excruciating pain, suddenly realized... that the excruciating pain seemed to have lessened. It was not an illusion. The pain was indeed slowly weakening.

However, what weakened was his consciousness. As the pain dissipated, a sense of deep sleep emerged in his mind.

The moment the pain completely disappeared, his consciousness slowly fell into a deep sleep. As he fell asleep... it was as if everything had ended. Wang baole, who was sitting cross-legged in the fog of the fated star, suddenly jolted, he slowly opened his eyes.

This time, he was not at a loss. There was only darkness. After sitting there for a long while, Wang Baole's breathing quickened. He was certain that his consciousness had dissipated when he felt another sinking, it was exactly the same as what he had experienced in his previous five lives.

This means that... at that time, I did successfully comprehend the previous eighth life

However, this previous eighth life of mine is a little special... Wang Baole lowered his head, and a strange look appeared in his eyes. The intense pain made his body tremble as he recalled it, but at the same time.., it was also the special experience of the previous eighth life that made Wang baole have a vague guess in his heart.

It's not that I didn't have the previous sixth and seventh lives, but for some reason, in those two lives, I fell into a deep sleep... this kind of deep sleep was an unconscious coma, so... all I could feel was coldness and darkness

The reason why I fell into a coma in these two lives was directly related to the pain I experienced in the previous eighth life. This pain... could it be a type of injury? The final coma was to heal my injuries? It was only when my injuries recovered that I became a white deer in the previous five lifetimes? Wang Baole pondered, after a long while, he rubbed the space between his brows. He felt that the fog surrounding his previous life, this world, Little Missy, Wang Yiyi, and the others didn't become clearer with the increase in clues. Instead... it became more and more blurry.

In deep thought, Wang Baole raised his head to look at Chen Han. Determination flashed in his eyes. He formed a seal with both hands, and the dark fire spread out and enveloped him instantly. The Soul Resonance was synchronized instantly, and in the blink of an eye... an even more unbelievable world appeared before Wang Baole's eyes, it appeared before Wang Baole's eyes!

The Sky... was very, very far away. It was so far away that it couldn't be seen clearly. It was a blur, and the only color that could be seen was the color of wood. It wasn't monotonous, but it carried a warm warmth that made people feel comfortable when they saw it.

As for the Sun, it was also very far away. It was so blurry that he couldn't see it clearly. He could only see a source of light that emitted light and heat, making the entire world feel warm. As for the ground... it was very clear. It was white, it was an endless white.

As for the space around him... perhaps it was because he was too far away that he couldn't see it clearly. However, Wang Baole could still vaguely see it. There seemed to be countless tall and huge objects, as well as waves of terrifying auras that frightened him. It was a pity that.., he couldn't see them clearly.

He didn't know what those things were, but for some reason, everything here gave him a sense of déjà vu. However, Wang Baole felt that he had never seen them before.

The outside world of the previous two lives was Wang Yiyi's boudoir. Then, where is it this time? Wang Baole observed silently while searching for Chen Han..

Yes, he was indeed searching for Chen Han. After arriving here, he had looked around, but he hadn't seen Chen Han.

This didn't make sense, and Wang Baole found it incredulous. However, no matter how hard he searched, he couldn't find any trace of Chen Han in this strange world. It was as if Chen Han didn't exist, and the blurriness of the world.., it also made Wang Baole feel a little uncomfortable.

The feeling of his face being covered by a veil made him unable to see the world clearly despite his hard work. It was just like how in reality, people with high myopia would take off their glasses and see everything.., it was basically what Wang Baole was seeing now.

This state lasted for a very, very long time. One day, Wang Baole saw a huge pillar fall from the sky. As it got closer, Wang Baole gradually saw that the pillar seemed to be a brush!

It was still dipped in ink... this scene caused Wang Baole's consciousness to tremble. He also saw the hand holding the brush. It was a small hand. Before Wang Baole could see clearly, the brush had already landed on the white ground, with some poor drawing skills, it had drawn an even worse little person..

As the little person was drawn, giggles could be heard from the sky. At the same time, the little person that was drawn seemed to have been given life as it climbed up from the ground.

Wang Baole's consciousness fluctuated again as the brush descended once again. Soon, one figurine after another was drawn. The owner of the brush seemed to have found joy in the drawing, and in the days that followed.., more and more figurine were drawn. One day, as Wang Baole's mind trembled, he saw the brush tremble as if it was surprised. The figurine that was drawn was clearly deformed.

It was a figure with one leg long and one leg short. The moment the figure was drawn, Wang Baole immediately sensed Chen Han's aura. As the figure struggled to get up, everything around him became blurry, everything became clear in front of Wang Baole's eyes!

He saw the sky. The reason it was wooden was because the sky was the ceiling, while the ground was white. It was a piece of white paper. As for the surrounding void, be it tall buildings or figures.., they were all toys. As for the sun, its source of light was a crystal that emitted light and illuminated the entire room.

The hand holding the brush came from... a little girl who looked less than three years old!

Wang Baole's divine perception fluctuated. He only scanned it briefly, and he didn't have time to observe it carefully. His main focus was on the raised brush. He used the brush to draw Chen Han and give him life, the connection he had made made Wang Baole's consciousness leap forward. It moved from Chen Han's body to... The ink in the brush!

As the brush was raised and continued to rise... Wang Baole's consciousness fluctuated even more violently. It wasn't until... the brush had completely left the ground and brought him... out of the world!

It's Out! Wang Baole's mind trembled. An unprecedented sense of anticipation instantly surfaced in his consciousness!

Chapter 1076 was just a glance!

The moment he left the white paper world, an unprecedented sense of ease surfaced in Wang Baole's consciousness. It was as if some of the shackles on his body had been released, it was also as if the mountain that was pressing on his soul had been removed.

That feeling of comfort and freedom caused Wang Baole's heart to tremble violently. There was an indescribable sense of relief.

"This feeling of relief..."

Wang Baole's heart trembled once again. The sense of relief emerged strongly, and even his consciousness seemed to feel much lighter. At the same time, waves of fluctuations from the rules and laws suddenly descended at that moment.

In an instant, Wang Baole's consciousness fluctuated violently. The rules that he had resonated with actually became unstable, as if they were being erased!

It was as if the rules and laws within the white paper world were different from those outside the world. To be more precise, the rules and laws outside the world were more complete. This caused Wang Baole's consciousness to jump out, his own rules and laws were under a strong impact.

The impact was like thunder, constantly exploding in Wang Baole's consciousness. It caused his consciousness to be on the verge of dissipating, and his mind to be in turmoil. Fortunately, he had nine ancient stars and a dao star, so even though the impact was huge..., he managed to slow it down, but he knew very well... that he wouldn't be able to withstand the impact of the rules and laws for too long.

With the help of the temporary delay, Wang Baole looked around quickly. He had scanned the area before and knew that this was a room. The familiarity he had felt before had come from this room. To be precise..., he had seen this room in his previous two lives through Chen Han's perspective.

This... was Wang Yiyi's boudoir!

All the furnishings were slightly different from what Wang Baole had seen in his previous two lives, but there weren't many changes. However, he had left the world he was in this time, so after scanning it with his divine perception, he could see it more clearly, he could also see it more concretely.

He saw... other than the daily items and a large number of toys, there were also many shelves around the room. There were beads of various sizes. He didn't know what effects these beads had, but they emitted a gentle glow.

Other than that... there were also some medicine bottles. Perhaps it was because there were too many medicine bottles, but the entire room was filled with a thick medicinal fragrance. There were no windows on the walls, so he couldn't see what was happening outside. The only exit was..., it was a tightly shut door.

When Wang Baole saw all of this, he quickly spread out his divine thoughts, trying to penetrate the room and see the world outside. However, the room seemed to have some sort of restriction. When Wang Baole's divine thoughts touched it, it was like a clay ox entering the sea, it dissipated immediately, not stirring up any waves.

This made Wang Baole's heart sink. He didn't dare to try too much, afraid that it would cause changes like the previous two lives. Therefore, he quickly lowered his head and looked at the white paper world he had left. As he looked, he immediately saw... on the ground., there was a book!

At that moment, there were a large number of little people on the page. That page... was the world he had left!

Is it still the same book... Wang Baole's consciousness jolted. He was about to take a closer look when... a voice came from beside him.

"Why did you come out?"

As the voice appeared, Wang Baole instinctively looked over. He saw Wang Yiyi, who was holding a brush. She was even smaller than when Wang Baole had seen her in his previous life. She was sitting there, she looked curiously at the tip of the brush.

She was looking at the tip of the brush, but Wang Baole felt that Wang Yiyi was looking at him. It was as if they were looking at each other in that instant!

Wang Baole was stunned by Wang Yiyi's gaze. He felt complicated. He wanted to say something, but he didn't know where to start.

"Why aren't you saying anything? It's so strange that you can come out from inside... What's your name? Are you here to play with Yiyi?"The little girl's curious eyes were filled with innocence and anticipation.

"I... Want to take a look outside,"Wang Baole said softly after a moment of silence.

"Outside? Here? or there?"The little girl was stunned as she pointed at the door.

"There..."Wang Baole stared at Wang Yiyi and sent out a telepathic thought, indicating the location of the door.

"But... mother said that there are monsters that eat children outside. You're so weak that you won't be able to come back after you leave,"the little girl said seriously. Then, she turned to look around and took out a monkey doll.

"Why don't you stop going outside? I'll give this doll to you. You can play with it."

Wang Baole felt that the monkey doll looked a little familiar as he looked at it. Then, he suddenly remembered that this monkey seemed to be somewhat similar to the old ape he had seen in his previous lives.

However, at that moment, the impact of the rules and laws here seemed to have reached the limits that Wang Baole could bear. He knew that he wouldn't be able to hold on for long, so he retracted his gaze and immediately sent a telepathic thought.

"I still want to go outside... and take a look at this world."

"Is that so..."the little girl seemed to be troubled. She looked at the door with a conflicted expression, then at the brush, and then said softly.

“Just one look?”

“Just one look!”

“Alright, a liar is a puppy!” As the little girl said that, she climbed up from the ground, grabbed the brush, and staggered toward the door. Soon, under Wang Baole’s excitement, the little girl reached the door, she was about to lift her hand to push, but she lost her balance and fell down. She hit the shelf next to her, causing the little fox doll on it to fall.

It landed on the little girl’s head and landed on the ground.

Looking at the Little Fox Doll, Wang Baole’s mind was shaken once again. Before he could take a closer look, the little girl had already grabbed the doll.

“Little Fox, you’re disobedient and dare to bump into me... but I still like you.” As the little girl spoke, she placed the fox doll in front of her and kissed it. She seemed to be very happy and had forgotten that she was going to push open the door to bring Wang Baole out, she giggled.

Wang Baole had a headache and was about to speak, but at that moment..

A woman’s gentle voice came from outside the door.

“Yiyi, what made you so happy? Tell me about it.”

As she spoke, the tightly shut door opened from the outside. Rays of sunlight shone in, and a beautiful middle-aged woman in a long blue dress squatted in front of the little girl with a gentle look in her eyes. There was doting love in her eyes, she gently caressed the little girl’s head.

“Mother, the Little Fox was naughty just now and hit me, but I taught it a lesson. By the way, mother, Can I go out and play for a while?” The little girl begged with a smile.

The girl was beautiful and gentle. She seemed to have a unique temperament that could make everyone calm down after seeing her. However, at that moment, after hearing the little girl’s request.., there was a hint of sadness in the depths of her eyes. The hand that was stroking the little girl’s hair became even gentler.

The little girl didn’t see the sadness, but Wang Baole sensed it. However, he didn’t have the time to think too much. He was completely absorbed by the world outside.

As the woman opened the door and squatted down to stroke the little girl’s hair, Wang Baole, who was on the tip of the pen, saw the world outside through the open door!

It was a meadow. The sky was blue, and the sun was shining brightly. The entire world was beautiful and varied. It was infinitely beautiful, but it was also filled with an indescribable temptation and attraction. It caused Wang Baole’s consciousness to fluctuate, a strong impulse rose, and his entire consciousness suddenly leaped!

He charged... towards the door that had been opened!

The moment he passed through the door, he vaguely saw Wang Yiyi's mother beside him. She turned her head to look at him, but Wang Baole couldn't care too much. His consciousness leaped, in the next instant... he passed through the area of the door and arrived... at the real outside world!

However, the moment his consciousness leaped to the outside world... The grass in front of him disappeared, turning into a wasteland. The bright and beautiful sunlight dissipated, turning into pitch-black. The Blue Sky was the same, turning gray and white. The entire world..., the entire world, all its splendor and splendor, turned into ruins in the blink of an eye.

This... this... Wang Baole's consciousness rumbled. He subconsciously turned his head, wanting to look at the room he had just leaped out of. However, what he saw caused his consciousness to shake violently like never before! !

Chapter 1077, Moral!

The moment Wang Baole turned his head, what he saw was not the house from before, but... a huge coffin!

The coffin was not made of wood, but was made entirely of crystal. It looked crystal clear, and at the same time, it emitted a dazzling light. Even in the pitch-black void, it was still as bright as the stars.

Perhaps it was because it was so bright that when Wang Baole turned his head to look, he couldn't see the exact appearance of the person lying inside the coffin. He could only confirm... that there was indeed a person lying inside!

He couldn't see the man and woman clearly, nor could he see their appearance clearly. However, the moment he saw the coffin, the shock and shock in Wang Baole's heart turned into a huge wave that surged into the sky.

He had never expected that he would see the real world after he walked out of the house. Instead, he would see a pile of ruins. He had thought that he would see Wang Yiyi's boudoir after he walked out of the white paper world, however, in reality... he would see a coffin!

The impact that all of this had on Wang Baole was too great. It caused Wang Baole's divine thoughts to fluctuate violently and show signs of breaking down. It was as if too many thoughts had rushed into his mind in an instant, and he couldn't take it anymore.

However, what he saw didn't last forever. There were new changes. Ripples suddenly spread out from the void behind the coffin. Within the ripples, there was a thousand-foot-long blood-colored centipede, it crawled out soundlessly and jumped onto the lid of the coffin.

Its upper body was lifted up. As its countless pairs of hideous legs and its tentacles shook, the giant blood-colored Centipede's dim yellow eyes looked at Wang Baole.

The moment Wang Baole's gaze met the blood-colored Centipede's, the Centipede's body suddenly collapsed with a loud bang in its mind. It turned into countless tiny centipedes that covered the entire coffin, the countless tiny centipedes gathered once again. They protruded rapidly from the coffin and eventually turned into a human face!

The human face was demonic, and it was impossible to tell if it was a man or a woman. It felt unfamiliar to Wang Baole, but there seemed to be an indescribable sense of familiarity deep within his soul. It looked at Wang Baole... and smiled meaningfully.

This... This... Wang Baole's mind trembled. His thoughts were on the verge of exploding, and his consciousness seemed to be on the verge of dissipating. In that instant, a soft sigh reverberated in his mind.

"Baole, what you see... may not be the truth..." the voice did not come from Wang Yiyi's father, nor from the gentle woman from before, nor from the strange human face formed by the Centipede before him, instead, it came from the little Missy inside the fragment of Wang Baole's mask.

In other words... the grown-up Wang Yiyi!

The appearance of the voice was like a peerless medicine, instantly calming Wang Baole's mind. It allowed Wang Baole to regain his senses slightly, but before he could ask anything..., the rules in the outside world were different from the rules in the white paper world. Wang Baole had previously tried his best to suppress it, but now that he had reached his limit, he did not need anyone else to do anything. A huge suction force came directly from the coffin, it instantly tugged at Wang Baole's consciousness.

The suction force was too strong. Wang Baole didn't have the slightest ability to resist. He was instantly pulled toward the coffin. Fortunately, as he approached, the coffin and the protruding centipede-like human face changed in his eyes once again, he returned to Wang Yiyi's boudoir, which had opened the door. His consciousness returned to the room in the blink of an eye, returning to the page of the open book on the ground.

The moment he fused with the page, Wang Baole's consciousness seemed to have been exhausted. He couldn't hold on any longer and slowly dissipated.

An unknown amount of time passed. When Wang Baole regained his strength and opened his eyes, he was no longer in the white paper world. Instead, he had returned to the trial fog on the fated star.

The familiar fog in front of him made the confusion in his eyes slowly disappear. Chen Han, who was floating in front of him, had a similar effect, allowing Wang Baole to gradually recover from his previous state.

After he recovered, the scenes from the white paper world resurfaced in his memories. Wang Baole's body slowly trembled. He was truly at a loss now.

That was because he realized that every time he came to a realization and used Chen Han's perspective to see his previous life, every time he thought that everything was much clearer and that the answer was about to be revealed, more mysteries would appear in an instant, this would cause the answer that he originally obtained to waver.

It was the same again and again.

He originally thought that this world was real, but all the clues pointed to a book.

He originally thought that he might really be living in a book, but he soon discovered that the place where the book was located was a child's room.

He originally thought that once he entered the room, he would be in the real world, but he discovered that there was a restriction in the room that isolated everything.

He had thought that he would be able to see the real world after rushing out of the room with great difficulty. However, what he saw was nothing.

He had thought that nothing would matter. However, when he turned around, he realized that his world was actually a coffin.

He had thought that the coffin would be the answer. However, the blood-colored centipede and the strange face that had gathered together appeared again!

All of this had overturned his understanding time and time again. In the end, the words that came from the young lady seemed to point out that what he saw... was not completely real.

"What... What exactly... is going on!"

"Also... my flight just now seemed... too smooth. It was so smooth that it was unbelievable. It was as if I was deliberately indulging myself and arranged for me to see those things!"

"Also... the last thing I saw didn't seem to be a real scene. It was more like... a moral!"

"What does the ruins represent? What does the coffin represent? What does the blood-colored centipede represent? And what is the strange human face formed by the centipedes..." Wang Baole was silent. After a long while, he looked around, doubt gradually appeared in his eyes.

He had doubts about the so-called epiphany from his previous life. Therefore, he took out the mask fragment and lowered his head to look at it. A complicated look appeared in his eyes.

"Little Missy, it's time for you to give me an answer!"

This time, Little Missy didn't remain silent as usual. After a long while, she sighed softly and said something.

"My memories are missing a lot, but I can confirm one thing. Sixty-eight years from now, there will be an opportunity for you to know a part of the truth!"

"Sixty-eight years?" Wang Baole was stunned. This was the time that Li Wan'er had told him about when his sect ancestor had promised to meet him.

"But..."

"Don't ask me anymore, Baole. Please, don't ask me anymore. My Head Hurts..." Wang Baole was about to continue asking, but little Missy's painful voice made his heart tremble.

He thought of the little girl when he was a white deer, the white-robed young lady when he was a demon blade, and his companion who had sat with him and looked at the sky when he was a zombie... in the end, Wang Baole sighed softly and didn't continue interrogating her.

Instead, he sat there silently with his eyes closed. He recalled everything he had learned over the past few days, until a long while later..

When he opened his eyes, they shone with an even more determined and decisive light!

So what if it's the truth? So what if it's fake? There's also that so-called moral... can I commit suicide crazily just because I know about these things? Or Can I die without caring about the decadence of my life

"No matter what, my core ideology will not change."

"My cultivation base is very weak, my arms are too thin, and my strength is insufficient. therefore... Such a major matter that concerns the DAO domain will naturally be the concern of those mighty figures. I'm just a small figure, I can't care so much. Don't ask me to care about it either. As for the moral... I can't change it!"

"Therefore, regardless of whether what I see is real or fake, whether I have a close relationship with myself or am estranged from me, it's not something that I can control

"Rather than feeling shocked and crazy, I might as well strengthen myself. Only in this way... can I stand more firmly and walk further. As for what will happen in the future... who can say for sure?"

A look of determination appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. Although the Epiphany this time didn't increase his cultivation, the determination in his heart still made Wang Baole feel as if his entire body had become much more condensed.

As he condensed, he also felt that his time waning moon technique seemed to have improved. It was as if the trip this time had greatly helped the laws of time. After trying it out, Wang Baole quickly confirmed this point.

He was right. The time waning moon technique had indeed improved. It had increased from ten breaths of time before, to twenty breaths!

It was also at that moment that Chen Han... woke up.

Chapter 1078, kinship!

Chen Han, who had just woken up, was momentarily at a loss. He then quickly looked at Wang Baole. Deep down, he was prepared for this pervert to ask him the same question as before.

From his point of view, Wang Baole liked to pry into other people's privacy the most. In his epiphany this time, he could be considered a genius among his own kind. However, he waited for a long time, but Wang Baole didn't say anything, this made Chen Han uncomfortable.

Therefore, after waiting for a while, he realized that Wang Baole still hadn't said anything. Chen Han hesitated for a moment before speaking on his own.

"Dad!"

"What's the matter?" Wang baole raised his eyelids and glanced at Chen Han.

"I'm awake."

“Yes!” Wang Baole naturally knew that Chen Han had woken up. However, now that he had made up his mind, he no longer cared about what would happen in the white paper world. Instead, he was immersed in the waning moon, where he had made some progress.

However, his lack of questions made Chen Han’s heart itch. He held it in for a long while before he coughed and continued to speak.

“Dad, the past life that I experienced this time was very special. You will never be able to imagine what kind of world it was like. Even I only realized now that... it was the world of creation, and I was different there too!”

Wang Baole ignored Chen Han. He closed his eyes and continued to immerse himself in the feeling of the waning moon.

Seeing that his words didn’t attract Wang Baole, Chen Han blinked and spoke again.

“I forgot that you were there too, Dad, so it’s normal that I wasn’t surprised. However, you definitely don’t know how talented and unique I was in the hands of creation. Every time my kind around me saw me, they would be shocked and shocked, and some of them would even be terrified

“It’s a pity that I didn’t fully awaken my intelligence back then. If I were the current me, I would definitely be able to use my unique intelligence to lead the entire clan, command the world, and make...”

“One leg is long, and the other leg is short.” Wang Baole felt that Chen Han was being a little long-winded, and that he was interrupting his cultivation. Therefore, he replied impatiently.

His words sounded very ordinary, but to Chen Han’s ears, it was beyond heavenly lightning. At that moment, Chen Han’s head buzzed, and his eyes revealed an unprecedented look of shock and disbelief.

“Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!”

“Heavens, how does this pervert know everything!”

It was fine if it happened once, but he could barely accept it if it happened twice. However, the truth was still revealed the third time. This made Chen Han’s scalp tingle instantly. He stared blankly at Wang Baole as if he had seen a ghost, he was speechless for a long while.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, he exhaled. However, the tumult in his mind was still intense. He couldn’t understand why Wang Baole was able to know the secret in his heart, it was as if he had seen his past life with his own eyes.

This made Wang Baole even more mysterious in his eyes. It was so mysterious that it had reached an extreme level, turning into fear.

Something’s Not Right Here! However, Chen Han was, after all, a prodigy and an old man who had experienced many heavy lives. He quickly felt that there was something wrong. However, no matter what, he had never expected Wang Baole to be able to resonate with his soul, he had entered his previous life’s enlightenment. Therefore, the instinctive thought in his mind was that Wang Baole must have had a unique identity in the world he had experienced in his previous life!

“I got it!”

“Dad, in my world where I’m a butterfly, you’re that Big Tree, right?” Chen Han said, he almost blurted it out. As soon as he said it, he saw Wang Baole’s expression change. He immediately steeled his thoughts. Then, he thought of something terrifying, and his eyes bulged, he exclaimed in shock.

“And in the mushroom world, you... You’re the demoness in the sky! Oh My God, you’re the Demoness!” Chen Han’s entire head trembled, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was correct. Wang Baole’s slightly blackened face made him feel as if he had revealed the secret in Wang Baole’s heart.

This made Chen Han suddenly feel like retching. He felt even more miserable. He thought about how he had to marry the demoness and walk to the pinnacle of mushroom life. No wonder that pervert had wanted to teach him a lesson the last time he woke up. So that was how it was..

“And in the world of creation, I understand now. You... you must be that pen!”

“Shut up, you’re the pen!” Wang Baole glared at Chen Han impatiently. He felt that it was quite normal before Chen Han had been caught by him. How had he become like this after being caught by him.

Could it be that he had self-detonated too much and become silly? Wang Baole looked at Chen Han, thinking about whether he should let Chen Han recover his body. Chen Han sucked in a deep breath again. Wang Baole’s impatience seemed to have turned from embarrassment to anger, as his heart trembled, he was even more certain of his answer.

He is indeed abnormal. No wonder he is the white deer that can shatter the universe. This fellow... He is on a completely different level from me. I, I, I... I was actually created by him. Oh My God, I finally understand why this fellow likes me to call him daddy! ! The more Chen Han thought about it, the more shocked he became, the final term of ‘Daddy’, in particular, made him seem to completely understand at that moment.

What followed was a deeper sense of respect, as well as... he felt that calling him ‘daddy’ seemed logical. However, when he thought about how he had been created by this father-created creature before him..., he couldn’t help but feel that there was something strange in his eyes.

That gaze made Wang Baole feel that it was indescribably strange. In the end, Chen Han seemed to have understood something. His gaze was no longer strange. Instead, as he sighed with emotion, it turned into a feeling of admiration, wang Baole felt that something was amiss.

He glared at Chen Han and decided not to give him the chance to recover his body. He was worried that Chen Han would recover his body and self-destruct habitually in the future, eventually turning himself into a true idiot.

However, it had to be said that Chen Han’s existence made Wang Baole slowly walk out of the shock he had felt previously. He felt much more relaxed. That was why he felt that Chen Han was a little silly, however, it seemed like having such a silly son was pretty good. After some thought, Wang Baole spoke.

“There are still two more days before the trial ends. What are your plans after the birthday celebration?”

“Wherever Daddy Goes, Xiaohan will follow. From now on, Xiaohan will never leave Daddy Again!” Chen Han spoke quickly, as if it was a matter of course.

“But dad, I suggest that... before we leave, we must capture my brothers and sisters and make them realize the importance of family. After all, Dad, you gave birth to them. Now, it’s time for them to pay their respects!” Chen Han added.

Wang Baole fell silent.

“Also, I’ve thought it through. Our family is too big. In this life, I should try my best to get more brothers and sisters to return to Dad’s side. Sigh, now that I think about it, it turns out that everything is a result of karma. Fate has long been determined,” Chen Han said, the more he sighed, the more shocked Wang Baole was.

In fact, he could tell that Chen Han’s words came from the bottom of his heart. Just as Wang Baole was feeling a rare sense of awkwardness, the ancient voice once again appeared in the minds of the remaining people in the trial.

“Ninth day, ninth life!”

In an instant, the fog around him swirled, and Wang Baole’s consciousness sank again. Just like before, he quickly lost consciousness as he sank. A sharp pain emerged, and it was even deeper than before.

It was as if the injuries in this life had just landed. Not only was his body in pain, but his soul seemed to be torn apart. Even his memories were in a mess, unable to gather together. They could only turn into countless fragments, they flashed through his mind rapidly.

Almost ninety percent of the fragments were badly damaged, and he couldn’t see what they were. Only a portion of the fragments were relatively intact, but they seemed to be covered by some kind of power, and he couldn’t see them clearly either..

Only... among the countless fragments, there were seven or eight fragments that were barely clear. Wang Baole scanned through them quickly and saw that amongst the fragments... there was the figure of a gigantic blood-colored centipede!

Wang baole, who had forgotten who he was, saw the blood-colored centipede in a daze. His consciousness fluctuated violently, as if it was in conflict with his clear memories. The conflict grew stronger, and as his mind rumbled.., wang Baole’s body trembled. He breathed heavily, and his eyes opened abruptly!

Fog filled the area. This was no longer an epiphany from his previous life, but the fated star.

The scene just now... Wang Baole’s heart was still pounding. However, before he could recall it in detail, a surprised greeting came from beside him.

“Dad, What’s wrong? You Don’t have a previous ninth life?”

The voice stunned Wang Baole. When he raised his head, he saw Chen Han floating there. The guiding light on his body was dissipating rapidly, and there was a hint of helplessness on his face. It was clear that he had failed in his previous life!

Chapter 1079 was in a hurry!

“Daddy, Your Eyes!” The moment Wang Baole looked at Chen Han, Chen Han’s pupils suddenly constricted. It was as if his hair was about to stand on end as he cried out in surprise.

“Huh?” Wang Baole looked exhausted. Although he had only spent a short amount of time comprehending the mirror, it had exhausted him greatly. Seeing Chen Han in such a state, Wang Baole was taken aback. Then, he raised his right hand and waved it, immediately, a water mirror appeared in front of him, reflecting his own face.

On the mirror’s face, Wang Baole immediately saw the blood-colored Centipede’s figure clearly appear in his eyes!

“This...” this scene shocked Wang Baole. He quickly closed his eyes. When he opened them again a moment later, the centipede’s figure in his eyes gradually disappeared.

Chen Han still had lingering fear in his heart. When he saw the blood-colored centipede in Wang Baole’s eyes just now, he felt as if he had met his nemesis in the depths of his soul. It was as if under that gaze.., everything about him would collapse instantly.

Although he saw that Wang Baole had returned to normal, the feeling from before still lingered in his heart. Therefore, after a long while, Chen Han forced himself to speak, trying to change the topic.

“Dad, I have enough light to guide him, but I Still Haven’t succeeded in comprehending it,” Chen Han said. However, Wang Baole was not in the mood to speak. The abnormality that he had seen earlier still lingered in his mind, as well as the images that he had comprehended, he only nodded at Chen Han. Without saying anything else, he closed his eyes again.

Seeing that, Chen Han did not dare to continue disturbing him. Instead, he stepped back a little. When he looked at Wang Baole, his expression was one of shock and doubt. He had a vague feeling that Wang Baole’s condition did not seem right.

As for Wang Baole, he closed his eyes and tried his best to calm his thoughts. It took him a long while before he managed to do so. He then recalled the many fragmented memories that had surfaced in his mind from his previous Epiphany, there were only eight clear images, but those images had given Wang baole an endless amount of shock while he was awake. It wasn’t just the images of the blood-colored centipede. There were also... other factors!

The first image was of a vast universe. There were countless stars and countless sentient beings. There were a large number of races amongst these sentient beings, and one of the dominant races was a powerful force known as the Protoss!

The Protoss had countless gods. The image depicted a protoss named Xin huo, who was slaughtering everything in a frenzy!

In the image, there was a blood-colored centipede lying on a planet, looking at the Xin Huo Celestials from afar!

This scene shocked Wang Baole greatly. The second image shocked him as well. It was a universe dominated by zombies. In the image, Wang Baole saw a zombie who liked to look up at the sky, he also saw a young girl silently accompanying the zombie.

This should have been a warm scene from his past life in his memories. However, now... in the second memory fragment, in the sky... There was a gigantic blood-colored centipede that was filled with malice, it lowered its head and stared at them!

This... this... Wang Baole's chest heaved up and down as he quickly looked at the third memory fragment. What appeared in it was the life of his demon blade. As the Demon Blade, he kept devouring its master until he met the lady, what appeared in the memory fragment was the scene of the demon blade killing the woman!

Wang Baole could clearly see that the moment the demon blade pierced the woman, their surroundings turned blood-red, and they were enveloped by the gigantic body of the blood-colored centipede!

The fourth memory fragment was the same. Amidst the endless sadness and madness, and amidst Chen Yang, the chosen one of his family clan, who hated the heavens and the earth and everything, the blood-colored centipede was also staring at everything in the world!

The fifth memory fragment appeared. It was Wang Baole's previous fifth life. He was the little white deer, carrying the little girl on its back as they walked through the starry skies. The blood-colored centipede in the image.., it still existed at the end of the starry skies. When one looked at it from afar, it seemed to be restraining itself..

When Wang Baole saw this, he understood why the blood-colored centipede was restraining itself. It had to be because... the little girl's father was right beside him!

What does the blood-colored centipede represent... Wang Baole's breathing quickened as he quickly looked at the sixth memory fragment. He clearly remembered that in his previous sixth life, he had not succeeded in comprehending it. There was only coldness and darkness.

Therefore, he really wanted to know, what appeared in the sixth memory fragment... could it be the butterfly world..

However... very soon, Wang Baole's mind was in turmoil again. That was because what he saw in the sixth memory fragment was not the butterfly world, but the starry sky!

There was a special star in the starry sky. The reason why it was special was because the star was not fixed. Instead, it was constantly contracting and expanding, like a heart!

There was a giant centipede lying on top of it. The centipede continued to devour the star, hissing. The sound landed in Wang Baole's mind, causing him to feel an intense pain in his heart.

The intense pain caused Wang Baole's body to twitch. He was at a loss. He didn't know why it was like this. He gritted his teeth and looked at the seventh memory fragment.

In the image, there was a vast ocean and a green sea. It looked clear and clear, but very quickly... a blood-red color appeared within. The blood-red color spread and enveloped the entire ocean in an

instant, it gradually dried up until the entire ocean dried up, revealing a ferocious blood-red centipede at the bottom of the ocean!

Why is the scene like this... Wang Baole's mind trembled as he looked at the final memory fragment. In that memory fragment... what appeared was actually what he had seen after he had rushed out of the house earlier!

When he had rushed out of the house earlier, he had seen the blood-colored centipede. Now, the scene... seemed to have changed. He stood on the coffin and saw... himself!

The scene ended there. When Wang Baole opened his eyes abruptly, his body churned, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. His body swayed a little, and his face was pale. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Why... the last fragment of the scene was of me standing on the coffin... and seeing myself. It should have been the blood-colored centipede. This isn't right

"What's even more wrong is that in the previous ninth life, when viewed from the timeline, it clearly happened in the distant past. Why is it that the memory fragments appear in my subsequent lives!" Thinking of this, Wang Baole raised his head abruptly, his eyes shone brightly.

"I've been disturbed!" This was the most direct reason that he could think of. It was also the only reason that could explain the problem with the timeline. Furthermore, if he were to search for the source, everything would have happened in his previous eighth life, he saw the beginning of the blood-colored centipede!

Wang Baole's breathing was heavy. As he continued to dig deeper in his previous life, the secrets and answers regarding all of this were slowly being revealed to him. Therefore, after he had seen all of the fragments..., he instinctively wanted to take a look at the ninth life of someone else!

It's a pity that Chen Han didn't manage to comprehend the ninth life... but it doesn't matter. There will definitely be someone who will succeed in this trial! At the thought of this, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He stood up abruptly and didn't wait for Chen Han to ask, Wang Baole's body swayed. He instantly stepped into the fog and sped through it.

There's still about ten to ten hours before the tenth day. There should be enough time

With this thought in mind, Wang Baole sped up. As he rumbled through the fog, he sent out his divine perception and began searching. Even though there was a limit to his divine perception, that was only for ordinary planets. At that moment, Wang Baole..., his cultivation was still a hair's breadth away from the peak of the perfected planet, but his battle prowess had long surpassed it.

This was especially true for the insights he had gained in his previous lives. The resonance of the laws and the laws brought about by them, as well as the influence of the laws of time, allowed Wang Baole to resist the might of the restriction that had been present throughout the entire process.

However, this was the training ground on the fated star, after all, so the power of the restriction didn't seem to have an end. As Wang Baole's divine sense spread out, even though it expanded greatly in an instant, the fog began to counter-attack, it seemed to have increased the power of the restriction, wanting to control Wang Baole back to the same level as before.

As the restriction continued to increase, with a loud boom, the pressure came, and Wang Baole's divine perception was also suppressed. This caused him to frown slightly. A glint flashed in his eyes, and after a moment of silence, he suddenly spoke.

"Old Ape, I'm in a hurry!"

Chapter 1080: The origin of hand!

As soon as Wang Baole spoke, the increasing power of the restrictions in the surrounding fog suddenly stopped. After a few breaths of time, the restrictions in the fog seemed to have ebbed away.

They didn't completely disappear. Instead, they only opened a gap in Wang Baole's position, allowing his divine sense to sweep across the entire fog!

Wang Baole was stunned by this scene as well. His breathing quickened again. He had only tried to speak earlier. If nothing had changed, he would have had other ways to search for the cultivators.

However, he hadn't expected it to be so effective..

The significance of this matter stunned Wang Baole. He fell silent. However, he didn't have the time to think about it. He cupped his fists and bowed towards the fog. As his divine sense spread out, he had already locked onto a few targets.

There were more than thirty people who were immersed in their ninth life's enlightenment. He didn't know the person closest to Wang Baole, but he was familiar with the person slightly further away.

It was... Xu Yinling!

Therefore, Wang Baole chose to go further and further away. After all, even if he was slightly further away, he would only waste a hundred breaths of time. In that instant, his figure was like a rainbow as he charged towards Xu Yinling.

Xu Yinling was very cunning. Her comprehension was different from the others. She wasn't in the open territory. Instead, she had used some special methods and chose to comprehend within the fog.

If it wasn't for the fact that Wang Baole's divine sense could sweep across a large area, or that his target was only in the open territory, he wouldn't have been able to find Xu Yinling at all. At the same time, Xu Yinling also had other arrangements, which made her to a certain extent.., they were in a relatively safe environment.

However, to Wang Baole, these arrangements could be swept across with his divine sense, and they couldn't stop him at all. Soon, he was close to where Xu Yinling was. He charged forward, raising his right hand and waving it in all directions, every time he landed, the sound of landing could be heard in the surrounding fog.

Occasionally, there would be the sound of the array formation being shattered. If someone in the fog had the same ability as Wang Baole to spread out their spiritual perception, they would be able to see clearly that the cultivators controlled by Xu Yinling were all trembling, they fell to the ground, unable to get up. The array formation threads were also continuously breaking apart.

All of this lasted for about thirty breaths. The arrangements that Xu Yinling had thought were foolproof disappeared. Wang Baole's figure flashed. When he reappeared, he was already sitting cross-legged in meditation, Xu Yinling was immersed in her previous life's insights.

Wang Baole stared at the extremely beautiful and voluptuous woman before him. There wasn't a hint of emotion in his eyes that a man should have. He formed a seal, and seals immediately appeared around Xu Yinling, he sealed her body layer by layer and suppressed the surrounding area. He directed his dao stars to form his own dao stars. He suppressed them once more before sitting down cross-legged and displaying his avatar to protect her.

Dark fire flashed in his eyes. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of dark fire. Immediately, the dark fire spread out, enveloping the two of them. Wang Baole's soul, with the help of the Dark Fire's pull, began to resonate with Xu Yinling, using a technique similar to the dark dream.

Wang Baole was already familiar with all of this. After about thirty breaths, Wang Baole's body shook, and a strange world appeared before his eyes!

There was no sky or land in this world. There were only bubbles floating in the air. The size of these bubbles varied. Some were large, some were small, some were transparent, and some were breaking.

There were so many of them that one couldn't see the ends of them.

However, they weren't stationary. They were moving according to a certain pattern. Each bubble was blurry to varying degrees, but if one looked closely, one could see that all of them had illusory images.

The illusory images were different as well. There were cultivators, mortals, ferocious beasts, plants, and even some strange-looking creatures. They were either ordinary or extraordinary, and they were filled with grudges and grudges. They were even bizarre and bizarre, each bubble seemed to be a story, a world.

These... Wang Baole's consciousness fluctuated. After scanning the bubbles that he could see, he suddenly sensed a familiar scent on the bubbles.

That was... The Scent of a dream!

As he had studied dark dreams before, and had even entered other people's previous lives to gain insights, he had been guided by the dark dreams. Therefore, Wang Baole was still somewhat familiar with the dream realm. After confirming it again and again, he had a rough idea of the answer.

"These... are all dreams!"

"The ninth life is actually filled with countless dreams. I wonder if the dreams in these bubbles are the dreams of every person in this world, or... They are all the dreams of one person!" Wang Baole had seen many things, therefore, he quickly recovered from his shock. The first thing he felt was the bubbles he was in.

That was Xu Yinling's dream.

In the dream, Xu Yinling was a fish. It was very ordinary, very ordinary. She swam continuously in the river. There were no waves, nor were there any reverse currents. The only unique thing was that she

liked to get close to the surface of the water, it was as if she wanted to see the world on the surface of the water.

However, she never seemed to be able to do it. She kept trying and failing, but she was still persistent.

Wang baole stared silently at the fish that Xu Yinling had transformed into. He was just about to leave when... he saw a fox appear on the shore of Xu Yinling's dream!

Wang Baole recognized this fox. It was the fox from the Little White Deer World. It was also... The Fox doll that had smashed into the little girl, Wang Yiyi's head.

The Fox's appearance caused Wang Baole, who was about to leave, to pause for a moment. He saw the fox squatting on the shore, staring at the fish below the surface of the water. It slowly extended a paw, and its eyes were filled with a strange glow, it extended its paw... and directly grabbed the little fish that Xu Yinling had transformed into out of the water!

No matter how hard the Little Fish struggled, it was of no use. The Little Fox, whose lips were slowly licking, was about to put it into its mouth, but in the next moment, Wang Baole spoke.

"Put her back."

The moment the voice rang out, the Little Fox froze. It raised its head abruptly and looked at where Wang Baole was.

The Man and the Fox stared at each other.

After a long while, dissatisfaction slowly appeared in the Little Fox's eyes. It tightened its grip on the Little Fish's paw.

"HMM?" Wang Baole said calmly.

As the word reverberated, the laws of time contained within the crescent moon spell rapidly enveloped the surroundings. The Little Fox's body trembled, and the dissatisfaction in its eyes was instantly replaced by fear. It quickly placed the fish back into the water, it turned around and fled quickly.

Wang Baole shook his head as he looked at the little fish that had returned to the water and the scars that the Fox had left on its body. The reason he had spoken was because he had borrowed Xu Yinling's help to enter the Epiphany of his previous life. Once Xu Yinling died.., it meant that the Epiphany was over. If she woke up, he would wake up as well.

At that moment, Wang Baole no longer paid any attention to the little fish that Xu Yinling had transformed into. With a leap of his consciousness, he flew out of Xu Yinling's dreamscape in an instant. In the air, he followed the countless bubbles around him and advanced rapidly.

He wanted to find the source of the bubbles!

Wang baole, who had left Xu Yinling's dreamscape, did not see the little fish that had returned to the water in the dreamscape. Although it was still in shock, it endured the pain and approached the surface of the water once again, it looked in the direction where Wang Baole had left.

It seemed to know that the existence that had left had saved it.

Even if Wang Baole knew about this, he wouldn't care. The only thought in his mind was to find the source and see if the source of this world was still Wang Yiyi's boudoir.

However, the answer was no!

In the void where the countless bubbles were, Wang baole, who had flown an unknown distance, finally saw the structure of this world clearly... the dream bubbles here were all revolving around a vortex.

And deep within the vortex... it wasn't Wang Yiyi's boudoir, but..

A crystal coffin!

There was still a gigantic blood-colored centipede crawling on the coffin. The moment Wang Baole looked over, the centipede twisted and turned into the face that Wang Baole had seen before. It looked at Wang Baole with a faint smile.

"It's hidden with you, isn't it..."

"I will... find you and observe you. If you are suitable... I will choose you!"

The appearance of the voice was like a bolt of lightning exploding in Wang Baole's mind. That was because the voice... had reverberated in the world of the Xin Huo Divine clan the moment the hand had dissipated!

"Next time, I will choose you!"