

## Worth 1091

### Chapter 1091 does not become a god!

“Thank you, fellow Daoist, for your help!”

Almost at the instant Xu Yinling bowed gratefully, all the cultivators on the thirty-nine giant beasts' faces changed instantly. They all looked at Wang Baole.

Shock was written all over their faces. Many of them were in a daze. The sound that Wang Baole had made when he knocked on the table just now had an indescribable power, as if it had affected the laws, it had the ability to make one's soul tremble.

Everyone who heard it felt their souls shake. They watched as the mysterious black-robed man disintegrated and dissipated under the sound. This scene immediately made everyone feel a deep sense of respect, they couldn't help but feel a sense of awe. At the same time, strong doubts surfaced in their hearts.

“This Wang Baole... Something's Not Right!”

“Why do I feel that after he walked out of this trial, his entire person has undergone an indescribable change? There's a strange aura about him!”

“Previously, even though Wang Baole was strong, he wasn't much stronger than us. But now, why do I feel that... When I saw him, I felt as if I was looking at a senior mighty figure in the sect. However, his cultivation hasn't reached that level yet!”

“Whether it's the punch that severely injured the divine emperor's disciple, causing the Dao child of the nine prefectures to lower his head, the Heavenly Dharma Lord to stand up and return the bow, or the shocking sound, all of them point to an answer... This Wang Baole must have gained something unimaginable from his epiphany in his previous life!”

While everyone's minds were in turmoil, Wang Baole himself was also shaken by the knocking sound. He lowered his head and looked at the hand that was knocking on the table. The Epiphany from his previous life was in his mind, they turned into fragments of images that flashed past.

He suddenly had an epiphany.

The current him should be in a very special state. To a certain extent... After comprehending the previous five lives, he could be said to have completed a return to his soul. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he was undying and indestructible.

Death wasn't his final destination. He would still exist in the next life. It was just that everything around him had changed roles. The entire world was like a paradise where building blocks were piled up. Every life was just building blocks that collapsed, using the same blocks, placing them in different places, and piling them up in different shapes.

Even if his cultivation was not the highest, in this world, as long as he chose not to be affected by any karma, no one would be able to kill him. However, the price he had to pay was to be indifferent to everything. He had to watch the world rise and fall, and watch the starry sky darken, he had to watch the world change.

He had to watch the end of this life silently. He had to watch all living things disappear. He was like a God who stood high above everyone else!

This was a path, and also a choice of life. As the knocking sounds reverberated, they appeared in Wang Baole's consciousness, allowing him to understand something.

"This path... is it suitable for me?" Wang Baole closed his eyes.

At that moment, what looked at Wang Baole like everyone else around him were the projections on the island on the volcano, as well as... The Exalted Heavenly Dharma.

The eighty-nine Heavenly Dharma Lords had strange looks in their eyes at that moment. Their bodies had blurred for a moment just now. However, everything had happened too quickly, so no one had noticed it.

However, the Heavenly Dharma Lord had noticed it. He narrowed his eyes, and confusion flashed in the depths of his eyes. He took a careful look at Wang Baole. His lips didn't move, but a thought lingered in Wang Baole's mind.

"Do you know that it's not too much to call yourself a God after you've returned? You're completely different from before."

"I know. A God whose soul is indestructible and has been reincarnated time and time again." Wang Baole opened his eyes and replied calmly.

"Since you know, and you know part of the answer, why are you still affected by Karma? Aren't you the best and most appropriate choice to stay in this indifferent world like me and not be affected by Karma and watch the world change? Isn't it the best choice to wait sixty-eight years for this life to restart?"

Wang Baole fell silent when he heard that. No one would understand what he meant if he said that to anyone else in this place. Only he would understand what he was saying.

However, he was unwilling to accept it. It was just like how in his previous six, seven, eight, and nine lives, others had tried to rush out of the world and see what the outside world was like.

He didn't want to live in the same area for the rest of his life. His previous life had passed, and he couldn't make a decision. However, in this life... he could make a decision.

Even though... he had a premonition that if he didn't choose the path of indifference and return from godhood to the mortal world, he would have to pay a huge price if he chose to go in another direction.

"Old Ape, you've lived for so many years. Are you trying to prove that you truly exist, or did you exist before?" Wang Baole looked at Master Heavenly Dharma and sent out a telepathic thought as well.

The Exalted Heavenly Dharma was silent. After a long while, he spoke hoarsely.

"Do you know that this life is slightly different from the previous eighty-nine lives? I have a premonition that if you die in this life, it will be real... you will be reduced to ashes and cease to exist. If you are not affected by karma, you will still have an afterlife."

“Compared to being watched silently, I want to be able to exist without any regrets!” After a moment of silence, Wang Baole sent out a determined thought.

“I don’t understand, just like I don’t understand why you crashed into the starry sky in your previous life... you affected little tiger and Little Fox. They chose to leave just like you, but I won’t Stop You.” The exalted heavenly dharma lord sighed softly.

“Thank you.” Wang baole nodded, and the exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord averted his gaze.

Other than responding to the exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord, Wang Baole didn’t care about anything else around him. At that moment, he picked up his wine cup with a calm expression on his face, placed it by his mouth, and drank. Then, he spoke to Xu Yinling, who was paying her respects to him.

“You may leave.”

His words were light and airy. However, Wang Baole’s words, coupled with his previous supernatural powers and XU Yinling’s respectful expression after hearing those words, immediately made Wang Baole feel even more mysterious, the feeling grew stronger.

He sat there. His cultivation was nothing compared to the other projections, and he wasn’t even a star. However... in everyone’s eyes, it seemed as if he should be sitting there. The feeling was strange., it also caused an inexplicable sense of awe and respect to rise in the hearts of the people around him.

This wasn’t something that Wang Baole had done on purpose. After experiencing the epiphany he had experienced in his previous ten lifetimes, he had indeed experienced many changes in his body. The changes were partly due to the increase in his cultivation, but it was mostly due to the differences in his understanding!

Regardless of whether it was the divine race’s violent battle in the starry skies, The Zombies’ life-long Epiphany when they looked up at the sky, or the resentful soldiers’ unbridled arrogance, all of these had caused a change in his disposition. This was especially true in the life of the little white deer, the impact of jumping out of the world and seeing the coffin had had an even greater impact on him.

However, the impact of all of this was far less than what he had seen and experienced in the hands of the ancient remnant soul, Sun De. There was also... Wang Baole’s choice after his conversation with the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord.

He was a false god who didn’t reincarnate into the world. He only wanted to be a wonderful person in this world!

The reason why he had killed the black-robed man and saved Xu Yinling was just a side effect. Wang Baole’s real goal was to find Zi Yue, or perhaps, let Zi Yue come find him!

I don’t believe it. In the previous ninth life, when Xu Yinling had turned into a small fish, Zi Yue had crushed him to death in the end. The fact that I didn’t hear the answer was an unintentional act. Therefore, the only clue regarding the blood-colored centipede now might be... Zi Yue! Wang Baole’s eyes flashed, in his previous life, the thing that made him the most wary was the blood-colored centipede from the beginning to the end!

The thing that the centipede represented might be an object, but it was more likely to be a person. Wang Baole had no clues, and the Little Missy in the mask had remained silent the entire time. That was why he wanted to understand the blood-colored centipede, wang baole felt that... Zi Yue might be a breakthrough.

As for Zi Yue's cultivation, as well as the danger that might be brought about by the means that she might display, Wang Baole could guess a little. Although there was danger, if he missed this opportunity, Wang Baole didn't know when he would be able to truly find Zi Yue.

Compared to the uncontrollable future, at the very least, the connections, cultivation, and background that he had now could weaken the danger to the greatest extent. Therefore, in Wang Baole's view, this was the best opportunity.

Zi Yue, will you... appear? Wang Baole muttered to himself. Then, he lowered his head to look at his chest. There, under his clothes, was the fragment of the mask.

"Yiyi, what do you think?"

### **Chapter 1092, the Afterimage of the future!**

"Damn Fatty, don't Call Me Yiyi. Are We that close?" Little Missy's long-awaited voice rang out in Wang Baole's mind.

Wang Baole laughed happily when he heard the voice. The appearance of the voice made him suddenly feel that the world was very exciting and seemed to have become real.

"Alright, how about I Call You Little Sweetie?"

"Shameless!" Wang Yiyi, who was in the mask, snorted and didn't say another word. However, her snort made Wang Baole feel much happier. When he raised his head, he looked at Exalted Heavenly Dharma.

Exalted Heavenly Dharma was also looking at him with a deep look in his eyes.

The two of them looked at each other and retracted their gazes. The Birthday Banquet continued. Whether it was the heavenly sounds of immortality or the sounds of people paying their respects to the birthday, they continued to reverberate on the fated star. There was also the speech that exalted Heavenly Dharma gave when the Moon Rose, he was talking about the laws of fate.

Everyone was listening. All the projections on the island were listening. Only Wang Baole... didn't listen. Little Missy, who had been silent for a few hours, suddenly spoke again.

This time, her voice was low and serious.

"Fatty, have you really thought it through?"

"I have," Wang Baole replied.

"You didn't even ask what I was asking, and you just said that you had? You're not being sincere!"

"My ties are too deep, and I have too many distracting thoughts. That's why I can't be a god who is indifferent to the world." Wang baole smiled brightly and persistently. His eyes also became extremely clear, like a white deer.

“Why?”

“For myself and for you,” Wang Baole blinked and said softly.

Little Missy was silent. After a long while, a soft voice that Wang Baole could barely hear was heard.

“Thank you.”

Wang Baole didn't say another word. Unknowingly, the Heavenly Dharma Lord's lecture on fate had ended. As the sun appeared in the sky and the night passed, the birthday banquet... reached its final stage.

“I invite you, my friends, to study the heavenly fate book and watch your afterimages in the future!” The old slave beside the Heavenly Dharma Lord walked out at that moment. After consulting the Heavenly Dharma Lord, he looked at Wang Baole and the others.

However, when his gaze swept past Wang Baole, he moved his gaze away unknowingly. The little friends that he mentioned clearly didn't include Wang Baole. As the attendant beside the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord, he idolized the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord to the extreme. It was also because of this.., he could clearly feel... the difference in the way the exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord treated Wang Baole.

It was as if their status was no longer one of superiority, but of equality.

It was precisely this equality that caused the old slave's heart to tremble. Instinctively, he didn't dare to call him a young friend.

As soon as the words left his mouth, excitement appeared on the faces of the Jijia Divine Emperor's disciple and the Dao child of the nine prefectures. It was the same for Xie Haiyang and Xing Jingzi.

Although they had gained a lot of enlightenment from their previous lives, compared to being able to see the afterimages of the future, the latter was clearly more important. After all, the past could not be changed, but the future could be grasped in their hands!

Xie Haiyang and Xing Jingzi did the same. Their eyes shone brightly as they looked at the exalted Heavenly Dharma.

Only Wang Baole remained calm and unperturbed. He had long known the origins of the Book of Heavenly Dharma and understood the so-called afterimages of the future, he was merely using the records of the fates of all living beings in this life to deduce the changes in the future in some way.

There was a real side to reality, and there was a reason why it wasn't real. However, most people didn't have the right to change the trajectory of their fates, so the afterimages of the future they saw.., became real.

The difference in understanding made Wang baole calm down. He looked at the other four people's excitement and smiled without saying a word. Soon, the disciple of the Jijia divine emperor was the first to stand up after being invited by the Heavenly Dharma Lord, he dashed towards the Heavenly Dharma Lord.

He approached in an instant. As the Heavenly Dharma Lord Smiled, the disciple of the Jijia divine emperor bowed excitedly. Then, he took a deep breath. As the Heavenly Dharma Lord waved his hand, an ancient and ancient aura appeared, the supreme power of the Book of Destiny appeared before him. The divine emperor disciple raised his hand and pressed it against the Book of Destiny!

The moment he placed it down, the body of the Kyjia divine emperor disciple trembled violently. His eyes were filled with disbelief and shock. The entire process only lasted for three breaths. He couldn't hold on any longer and retreated abruptly, he retreated more than a hundred feet, but his body was still trembling. There was still fear in his eyes. He turned around quickly and looked at Wang Baole!

"You..." when the disciple of the Divine Emperor Jijia looked at Wang Baole, he looked as if he had seen a ghost. This scene immediately caused an uproar in the surroundings. It also made Wang Baole, who didn't have much anticipation and interest, look at him, he narrowed his eyes slightly.

However, what made Wang Baole feel regretful was that the disciple of the Divine Emperor Jijia didn't finish his sentence. Instead, he continued to take in deep breaths. He cupped his fists at the Heavenly Dharma Lord and took out a golden piece of paper without hesitation. He tore it apart in an instant, his body was instantly enveloped by the mist that emanated from the torn piece of paper, and he disappeared!

This shocked the people around him even more, and the commotion grew even louder.

"What's Going On!"

"He just teleported away?"

"Why is he looking at Wang Baole with fear in his eyes!"

"Silence!" The commotion was quickly suppressed by Reverend Heavenly Dharma's old slave. However, even though the crowd no longer lost their voices, their eyes were now focused on Wang Baole.

Wang baole furrowed his brows slightly. He had a feeling that something was amiss. Everything seemed to be related to the fact that the Jijia divine emperor had seen something about him in the afterimage of the future. However, there was another possibility.

Could This fellow be doing this on purpose? Is he trying to trick me? Wang Baole thought to himself. The dao child of the nine prefectures took a deep breath and flew to the Book of Destiny. After paying his respects to the Heavenly Dharma Lord, he raised his hand and placed it on the Book of Destiny.

He took about three breaths, just like the divine emperor disciple. Then, his body trembled as he retreated. His face was pale and devoid of any color. He stared at Wang Baole. This time, without waiting for him to speak, Wang Baole's voice..., rang out in all directions.

"What did you see?"

The dao child of the nine prefectures was silent for a few breaths before he spoke hoarsely.

"I saw myself die at your hands." With that, he turned around and flew out of the island without even turning his head. He flew straight into the sky. The crowd was once again shocked. They looked at Wang Baole with a strange look in their eyes.

Wang baole frowned and didn't say anything. Xing Jingzi, who was standing beside him, had already stood up. He walked to the Book of Destiny and pressed it. His time was five breaths.

After five breaths, he calmly raised his hand and looked at the sky, deep in thought. Then, he touched the demon blade behind him and glanced at Wang baole from the corner of his eyes. He wanted to say something, but he didn't, in the end, he cupped his fists and bowed to the Heavenly Dharma Lord and Wang Baole, then turned and left.

At that moment, Wang Baole was truly surprised. He couldn't believe the actions of the Divine Emperor Disciple and the Dao child of the nine prefectures, but Xing Jingzi clearly didn't need to act like that.

Wang Baole thought to himself as he looked at Xie Haiyang.

Xie Haiyang was curious as well. He nodded at Wang Baole, stood up, and walked over. He pressed his palm on the heavenly fate book. He didn't have as much time as Xing Jingzi, and he retreated in just two breaths. A strange glint appeared in his eyes, as everyone stared intently at him, he looked at Wang Baole and sent out a telepathic thought.

"Martial Uncle Baole, something's not right... I don't know how to describe the afterimage that I saw. It doesn't seem like an afterimage, but a form of recognition. One day in the future, you... Don't seem like you anymore."

"Interesting..." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. There was a flash of brilliance in them. He stood up abruptly and walked towards the heavenly fate book. As he neared the heavenly fate book, Wang Baole didn't immediately raise his hand to press it, instead, he looked at exalted heavenly dharma before him, cupped his fists, and bowed. When he raised his head, he spoke seriously.

"Exalted, what did they see?"

"I don't know either." Exalted Heavenly Dharma shook his head. He wasn't lying. He didn't know everyone's future.

"Is that so..." Wang Baole thought for a moment, and the light in his eyes grew stronger. He raised his right hand suddenly and pressed it down on the heavenly fate book. However, the instant he pressed down, the blurry shadow of the black wooden board appeared on his right hand, it disappeared in a flash.

Bam!

The Book of Destiny trembled for the first time in its history. It seemed like it couldn't take it anymore, and waves of ripples spread out. With Wang Baole as the center, the ripples spread out in all directions and towards the entire heavenly fated star!

The afterimage of the future appeared in Wang Baole's eyes at that moment!

### **Chapter 1093 didn't count!**

The sky was clear, and the sun shone on the land. It fell on the mountain peaks, the mountain ranges, and the sea. The entire world was vast and boundless. One couldn't see the end of it no matter how high one stood.

It was as if the size of the world was infinite according to one's understanding. If one thought that the world was small, then it might really be small. However, if one thought that the world was huge, then... there was no limit to how big it could be.

This place is very strange! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He realized that he was no longer on the crater island of the fated star. There was no longer the fated book in front of him. Instead, he was standing at the peak of a mountain that reached into the clouds, it was as if it wanted to compete with the heavens for height.

Clouds swirled around him, and a whimpering wind filled the air. The mountain peak beneath his feet was covered in snow due to the difference in temperature from the mountainside.

However, the snow wasn't white, but blue.

The blue snow, the violent winds, the boundless sea of clouds, and the endless land that Wang Baole couldn't see the end of as he looked through the sea of clouds. This was what Wang Baole saw.

If his consciousness hadn't been clear, Wang Baole would have thought that he was once again immersed in the Epiphany of his previous life. However, it was precisely because his consciousness was clear that he found the afterimage of the future more interesting, that was because... everything around him, be it his gaze, his body's perception, or the approval of his soul, were all sending him a message.

All of these... were real.

The wind was real, the snow was real, the sea of clouds and the land were real. The entire world, to Wang Baole's senses, did not have any signs of life. It was as if this was a lifeless planet.

This was also true.

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows slightly and swept his gaze across the sea of clouds. After about seven to eight breaths had passed, his expression suddenly changed as he looked to his right.

The instant he looked over, he saw two figures appear in the sky to his right. One of them was the exalted Heavenly Dharma, and the other... was Wang Baole himself!

"It's been sixty-eight years." Exalted Heavenly Dharma, who was in the sea of clouds, murmured, wang Baole heard what he said. In his eyes, his other self, who was standing beside Exalted Heavenly Dharma, also heard what he said.

"Is it time?" This was what the other Wang Baole had said in a hoarse voice after a moment of silence. If someone else was there, they might not have been able to understand the meaning behind his words. However, the person who understood him the most... was usually himself.

That was why Wang Baole was able to detect some other meaning behind the other Wang Baole's words. It was... regret and confusion.

However, before Wang Baole could carefully observe and savor it, a ray of light appeared in the sky... or more accurately, in the starry skies of the universe. A Ray of colorful light seemed to be able to melt everything..., it covered the entire Weiyang Dao Domain and the heavenly fated star..

Wang Baole didn't know what happened next. The moment he saw the ray of light, everything before his eyes disappeared. When he opened his eyes, he heard the sounds of breathing coming from all around him, he felt countless pairs of eyes converging on him. He also saw the heavenly fated book, which was emitting waves of repulsive force, as well as the heavenly fated book, which was looking at him.

"How long has it been?" Wang Baole asked with a frown.

"Nine breaths," the heavenly fate master answered calmly.

Wang Baole's frown deepened. He raised his head and scanned his surroundings. He noticed the hundreds of thousands of cultivators on the thirty-nine giant beasts outside the island. They were all extremely curious. He also saw Xie Haiyang staring at him intently, it was as if he wanted to know what he had seen.

However, Wang Baole couldn't describe the afterimage of the future that he had seen. The scene was simple, but it didn't seem simple. After some thought, he realized that he had seen too little.

Wang Baole lowered his head. His gaze landed on the book of Heavenly Fate. He could feel the intense repulsion emanating from the book. It seemed to be using all its strength, it tried to push away Wang Baole's hand that had landed on its body.

It had indeed done so. As it trembled violently, the repulsive force grew stronger and stronger, eventually causing Wang Baole's hand to slowly lift a few inches.

The old slave of the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Master watched the scene and was about to end the viewing of the afterimage of the future. However, at that moment, Wang Baole suddenly spoke.

"That doesn't count. I didn't see it clearly. Let's try again."

As soon as he spoke, his right hand descended once more. The book of heavenly fate trembled, showing a strong struggle and resistance. It seemed unwilling to let Wang Baole touch it again. The old slave of the exalted master hesitated as well, he wanted to stop Wang Baole, but seeing that the exalted master had closed his eyes and remained silent, he pretended that he hadn't seen anything.

However, there were still people around who could see clearly. They saw the struggle of the Book of Destiny and saw its repulsion. They were all surprised, and what happened next made them look strange, it became strange.

That was because... when Wang Baole sensed the struggle of the book of Destiny, the shadow of the black wooden board in his right hand instantly materialized. A powerful force seemed to be able to break through everything, crushing all the resistance of the Book of Destiny in an instant, it was very violent... and it fell straight down!

Bam!

Wang Baole's hand landed on the Book of Destiny.

The Book of Destiny trembled a few times. It seemed extremely unwilling, but there was nothing it could do but spread out its ripples once again, spreading across the entire fated star..

Hence, the world before Wang Baole's eyes changed once again... and this time, it was different from before. What Wang Baole saw was not a single scene, but... a series of scenes.

It was as if the book of Heavenly Fate was not hiding anything, but releasing everything in one go. It was as if it could speak, it would definitely tell Wang baole that he could see whatever he wanted to see, and that he should leave after he finished..

Hence, Wang Baole saw himself..

In the scene, after the Heavenly Dharma Lord's birthday banquet ended, he did not choose to leave. Instead, he stayed on the heavenly fate star and watched the sun and moon change, the stars change, and the world change.

He saw the death of the blazing flame ancestor, the destruction of the Earth Federation, the arrival of the dark sect, his senior brother Chen Qingzi's battle, and the divine emperor of the Weiyang clan.

Countless lives died one after another in the next sixty-eight years, and they were born one after another. It was the same for the Stars and civilizations.

During this process, many people came to the heavenly fate star and paid their respects to the Heavenly Dharma Lord. They also saw themselves. For example, before the blazing flame ancestor died, Li Wan 'er begged him to kneel down, Zhao Yameng, and his familiar face, they had all requested to meet Wang Baole one after another. Wang baole, who had been immersed in his transcendence, did not show any emotion towards this.

Sixty-eight years later, a colorful light appeared in the starry sky. It melted everything and devoured everything. Wang Baole saw himself and the exalted Heavenly Dharma master appear above the sea of clouds in the sky, staring at the starry sky.

"It's been sixty-eight years."

"Is the time almost up?"

"It's the beginning and the end."

"Then... I'll see you in the next life."

"I'll see you in the next life."

Above the sea of clouds, the figure of the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Master and the other version of himself that Wang Baole saw cupped their fists and bowed. Their bodies gradually turned into nothingness. Together with the colorful light that appeared, they merged into nothingness.

The scene disappeared.

Wang Baole's body trembled, and he slowly opened his eyes.

At the same time that he opened his eyes, in the universe of the never-ending DAO domain, in the left Dao Sacred Zone, in the first sect's nine Prefectures Dao, in the vast mountain gate that covered more than a hundred thousand civilized galaxies, in a galaxy called Tianshui.., a giant-like figure sat cross-legged.

The size of the figure was like that of a Star!

Upon closer inspection, one could tell... that this person seemed to be the star in this galaxy, his entire body emitted endless light and heat, terrifying to the extreme. In terms of strength, he far surpassed the dao protectors around Wang Baole. It was as if both parties were stars, but one was like a torch, and the other was the real Haoyang.

He was the Second Dao child of the Dao of the nine prefectures. He had used a forbidden technique to fuse a large number of stars into his body. His cultivation was at the late-stage of the star realm, and his combat prowess was monstrous!

At that moment, the Second Dao Child, who was meditating in the starry sky with his eyes closed, silently appeared in the void in front of him. The Shadow of a purple crescent moon appeared out of thin air, eventually transforming into the illusory figure of a woman. It was blurry.., it still gave off an extremely beautiful feeling.

“Chong Yizi, back when I taught you the secret technique, you said that you could unconditionally promise me something. Now, I need you to help me kill someone!”

—

There was still night!

#### **Chapter 1094, the manual to use the Book of Destiny!**

The gigantic figure slowly opened his eyes. His two eyes were like two stars. A blazing light erupted in the starry skies, causing the entire galaxy to turn scarlet red. As it trembled, the figure spoke calmly, a calm voice came from the ancient well.

“Who are you going to kill?”

“This person’s name is Wang Baole. Although his cultivation is on a planet, he has the battle prowess of a star.”The beautiful figure that was formed from the Purple Moon in the void laughed softly and spoke softly, as if she did not care about the pressure that the gigantic figure before her exuded, she didn’t care at all.

“Where is he?”The giant figure sat cross-legged in the starry sky. His expression was calm, and there wasn’t the slightest ripple of emotion on his face. He stared at the beautiful woman before him for a long while before he spoke calmly.

“It’s not convenient for me to attack him now that he’s on the fated star. You can kill him after he leaves. Remember... everything must be done quickly. His master is the blazing flame ancestor!”

The originally calm Second Dao Child of the nine prefectures dao frowned slightly when he heard the name Blazing Flame.

“I can use magic to interfere with karma, so that blazing flame won’t be able to sense it,”the beautiful woman said with a smile.

“But!” Chong Coix Zi clearly trusted the woman very much. After a moment of thought, he nodded and said nothing else.

“Don’t underestimate this person. Go All Out.” The beautiful woman looked deeply at Chong Coix, then slowly disappeared. After she left, Chong Coix sat cross-legged in the starry sky, and a bright light shone in the depths of his eyes.

“Don’t underestimate him... It’s just a planet. Don’t tell me you want me to come personally? There’s no need. I can instantly kill all early-stage stars with just 10% of my battle prowess. This time... I’ll use 30% of my battle prowess to form a clone.” Chong job raised his right hand and grabbed at the air. Immediately, cracking sounds rang out from his palm. In an instant, his entire right arm detached from his body and flew far away, squirming, he transformed into a refined-looking middle-aged man with a cold expression. He turned around and left, heading straight for... The Fated Star!

At the same time, on the island above the crater in the fated star, Wang Baole, who had his hand on the fated book, opened his eyes. He didn’t pay attention to the repulsive force that was erupting from the fated book. There was a deep look in his eyes, he continued to frown.

“How was it?” Reverend Heavenly Dharma asked calmly.

“I didn’t see it clearly. I have to do it again,” Wang Baole raised his head and said seriously.

Reverend Heavenly Dharma was silent. The faces of the old slaves beside him twitched involuntarily. The surrounding onlookers also had strange expressions on their faces when they heard those words. The one who reacted the most... wasn’t them, it was... The Book of Heavenly Fate.

The book had been trying its best to repel Wang Baole, wanting him to move his hand away. However, it clearly had a spirit. When it heard that Wang Baole was going to do it again, it seemed to have gone mad. A loud boom rang out from within the book, it sounded like an angry roar filled with dissatisfaction and threat. A large amount of light spread out from the book, as if it could form sharp blades that were about to attack Wang Baole!

It was displeased. It was unwilling. As the Roar and light spread out, something seemed to be emanating from the Heavenly Fate Book. In the eyes of everyone, it seemed to have become infinitely large. It was so large that Wang Baole was right in front of it., it was as if it had become an ant that was about to be suppressed by it.

Even the thirty-nine giant beasts around it were affected by it. They roared, their eyes filled with hostility. Everyone was in an uproar, and they cried out in surprise.

“This Wang Baole is too arrogant. The exalted one is merciful, but he shouldn’t have provoked the Supreme Treasure, the Book of Destiny!”

“In the past, when we were in front of the Book of Destiny, which one of us wasn’t respectful? This Wang Baole is so rude!”

“He’s insatiable. It’s one thing to see it once, but the Book of Destiny is willing to let him see it a second time. He should have knelt down to express his gratitude, but he still wants to see it a third time...”

The envious voices of the crowd rang out. However, the voices didn't last long. Just as they reverberated in the air, the sudden turn of events that occurred between Wang Baole and the Book of Destiny made those who spoke out of jealousy.., they took a deep breath, their faces filled with shock.

That was because... the moment the book of Destiny exploded and tried to suppress Wang Baole, Wang Baole's expression remained the same. It was as if he hadn't seen the explosion of the Book of Destiny. He raised his right hand a few inches, and once again... with a thud.., it fell.

As it fell, the Book of Destiny, which seemed to be in a state of rage just a moment ago, was like an extremely wronged little wife. Despite countless struggles, it was still forcefully pressed down, unable to resist at all, it was as if Wang Baole's hand was filled with immense power, pressing down on it so that it couldn't struggle. However, what it could do was not cooperate!

Therefore, even though Wang Baole's hand pressed down on the book of Destiny, the ripples did not appear. If the Book of Destiny could transform into a human form, it would definitely glare at Wang Baole stubbornly, it would say things like, "Even if I die, I won't cooperate with you."

Wang Baole's expression remained the same. He only released a little of the aura of the resentful weapon from his previous life. Even if it was just a little, the earth-shattering murderous aura was extremely powerful. Even though no one could sense it, and Wang Baole kept it as soon as he released it.., however, the Book of Destiny was still shocked. As it trembled, it didn't hesitate at all. In fact, it seemed like it was trying to curry favor with the Book of Destiny. Ripples spread out rapidly, and in an instant, the ripples spread across the entire destiny planet.

Venerable Heavenly Dharma Lord saw this scene. He wanted to say something, but he hesitated. In the end, he didn't say anything. He only looked at the book of Destiny with sympathy.

As the ripples spread, the world before Wang Baole's eyes changed once again.

The scene was no longer that of the boundless land. It was a blur. Nothing before his eyes could be seen clearly. This made Wang Baole frown again. However, just as he was feeling displeased.., a weak consciousness came from all around and reverberated in Wang Baole's mind.

It wasn't words, but a consciousness, filled with a strong sense of grievance, telling Wang baole that it wasn't that it didn't try its best, but that the changes in the future were all based on what had happened in the past. The images left behind on the fated star were clear, it was because everything was traceable. The current blurriness meant that Wang Baole had chosen a different path. That meant that it would be difficult for the fated book to be fully deduced.

"Work hard!"Wang Baole said slowly.

The consciousness felt even more wronged. The surroundings became even more blurry. After a long while, it finally became slightly clearer. It transformed into the starry sky. In the starry sky, Wang Baole saw battleships speeding forward, and his other self.., he was currently in one of the battleships, talking to Xie Haiyang.

At that moment, ripples reverberated in the starry sky in front of the battleship. An indistinct figure walked out from within. When the figure appeared, he immediately attacked the battleship. Amidst the loud booms, the scene became blurry once again.

Wang Baole watched the scene. He narrowed his eyes and suddenly spoke.

“Watch it again!”

He felt wronged and had the urge to curse. However, he still obediently tried his best to replay the scene from before in front of Wang Baole. This time, Wang Baole’s eyes were glued to it, the moment the invisible figure appeared, he suddenly spoke.

“Stop!”

The screen froze.

“Zoom in!”

The screen zoomed in, causing the figure that had emerged from thin air to constantly change before Wang Baole’s eyes. He finally saw that behind the figure, there was a purple thread connected to it!

The purple thread extended deep into the void, seemingly without an end.

Staring at the purple thread, Wang Baole spoke slowly.

“Follow this thread and continue deducing.”

The surroundings were quiet, and the image did not move. The sense of grievance seemed to have disappeared. An anger that seemed to be brewing seemed to be gathering in all directions. Seeing that it was about to explode, Wang Baole calmly released the murderous aura of his resentful weapon, it dispersed, then retracted.

In the next moment, the anger disappeared, and the scene moved. According to Wang Baole’s previous instructions, the scene followed the purple thread and continued to move toward the void, as if it was tracing back.

Wang Baole was very satisfied. He felt that he had finally found the correct way to use the book of Destiny.

### **Chapter 1095 wouldn’t compromise this time!**

As the scene continued to move forward, Wang Baole stared intently at it. In his eyes, the scene was like a camera lens, speeding through the starry skies.

Through the camera lens, he could see countless stars flashing past, countless galaxies flashing past, and countless shadows of all living beings. It was as if they were watching the history of the Weiyang Dao Domain.

However, the scene was moving too quickly, so all of this happened in a flash. After waiting for a long time, suddenly... the scene changed. It no longer moved forward at a rapid speed. Instead, it stopped in the middle of a gray starry sky!

There were no stars in the gray starry sky. There didn’t seem to be any civilization. There were only ancient ruins. Those ruins didn’t really exist. They were sometimes illusory, giving off a strange feeling.

What was even stranger was that there were many different styles in these ruins. If Wang Baole hadn't experienced his previous life's Epiphany, his first thought after seeing these different styles of ruins would have been that the universe was so vast, there were so many races, and there were countless civilizations. Naturally, the styles here were different, and there was nothing out of the ordinary about them.

However, after experiencing his epiphany in his previous life, Wang Baole's eyes narrowed as he looked at the ruins. He could clearly see a few of them. They were... the architectural styles that he had seen in his previous life's Epiphany!

As such, the Gray Starry Sky was extraordinary!

Wang Baole looked at the area carefully. He could also see the purple threads. They were deep into the core of the area, but they were too far away for him to see clearly.

"Go in!" Wang Baole said calmly. As he spoke, the image followed his orders and pushed forward. However, as soon as it entered the edge of the area, it was immediately blocked. It was impossible to enter!

Wang Baole gasped in surprise. He thought for a moment and asked, "What is this place?"

"What is this place..."

The consciousness that was filled with endless grievances entered Wang Baole's mind weakly.

"Erase?" Wang Baole was stunned. The consciousness of the book of Heavenly Fate had told him exactly what it meant. Perhaps the other party didn't know how to address it, so based on instinct.., he gave an explanation that was in line with what the Book of Heavenly Fate knew.

Wang Baole pondered for a moment and came to an understanding. To a book, the so-called "Erase" was to erase the words and images written on it due to some errors..

It seemed like Wang Baole suddenly understood something, but it still surprised him. He hadn't expected such a region to exist in the starry sky.

It was obvious that Zi Yue was hiding here.

After pondering for a moment, Wang Baole suddenly spoke.

"Slowly circle around the periphery of this area."

This time, it went relatively smoothly. The image moved instantly, circling around the area and moving slowly. Wang Baole was able to roughly determine the size of the area, but the entire process didn't last long, when it was about half a circle, the screen stopped moving again, as if it had been blocked again.

Blocked again... Wang Baole felt that this place was even stranger. This time, what blocked the screen's movement wasn't the gray area, but the seemingly empty starry sky.

"Continue to circle from the other direction!" Wang baole stared at the starry sky and spoke again. The screen retreated and continued to advance from the other side. However, very soon... it was blocked by the empty starry sky again.

The two blocking points seemed to be on the same horizontal plane. It was as if there was an invisible barrier that turned into a huge wall that blocked everything.

There was a spot in the gray starry sky that was connected to the wall. Therefore, the camera was unable to completely circle it.

The invisible wall made Wang Baole think of the void that he had shattered in the life of the little white deer. He narrowed his eyes. After a long while, he stared deeply at the gray area.

“Let’s go back.”

As soon as he said that, a sense of grievance filled his mind, and excitement appeared. The image retreated instantly. The speed was so much faster than it had been before, and the entire process only lasted for the time it takes an incense stick to burn, the image returned to its original point and disappeared.

The world in front of Wang Baole was no longer an image, but on the fated star. As everything returned to his eyes, the fated book under his palm suddenly erupted with an even stronger repulsive force.

This force was much stronger than before, as if it had been accumulating all along. After the sudden burst of force, Wang Baole’s hand was flung up by more than a foot, completely leaving the fated book.

After Wang Baole’s hand was flung up, the fated book seemed to emit a joyful and excited sound. In that instant, it became blurry, as if it was fleeing. It disappeared immediately... and a whistling sound could be heard.

The whistling sound was very similar to the sound of the wind, but it wasn’t... when it fell into the ears of the crowd, everyone had the same feeling. That Was... The Book of Destiny was cursing.

The whistling sound was cursing!

As for who it was cursing, it went without saying.

The people who were watching fell silent. This was the same for the old slave beside Exalted Heavenly Dharma. It was the first time he had seen... Such a human-like side of the Book of Destiny.

“What kind of torture did he have to go through to escape at the first opportunity...”

However, very quickly... the expressions of the people around them became strange again. Most of them even showed sympathy. That was because the moment the book of Destiny faded away, Wang Baole’s hand, which had been bounced off, fell down again.

The spot where it had landed was empty. There was nothing there. However, the moment it landed, the Book of Destiny, which had already escaped, automatically appeared there, causing Wang Baole’s hand to..., naturally, it landed on its body.

The heavenly fate book was stunned. The entire book froze for a few seconds before it began to tremble violently. As it trembled, wails reverberated in the air. Everyone around them was at a loss for words to describe their thoughts.

The exalted old slave wanted to say something, but he stopped himself. In the end, he sighed.

As for the Exalted Heavenly Dharma, his face twitched as he looked at Wang Baole helplessly.

Wang Baole's expression was the same as ever, as if he didn't see the sympathy in the crowd's eyes. His eyes were filled with deep thought as he recalled the route to the gray starry skies. Finally, his eyes flashed as he looked at the exalted heavenly dharma and spoke sincerely.

"I still haven't seen it clearly. I want to do it again."

As soon as he said that, the crowd couldn't hold it in any longer, and clamor erupted instantly.

"You want to do it again?"

"I've seen bullies, but I've never seen bullies!"

"Look, the Book of Destiny is such a sacred existence. It's been bullied to such an extent!"

"It's an oddity, a miracle. I've never thought that watching the afterimages of the future could be like this!"

Amidst the uproar, the wailing of the Book of Destiny under Wang Baole's control seemed to grow stronger. It seemed to feel extremely wronged, as if it believed that it had dignity and that it could never compromise time and time again, therefore, at that moment, it exploded with a determined aura. It was as if it would rather break jade than be destroyed.

Wang Baole could also feel the aura of the Book of Destiny, so he called out to it in his heart.

"Yiyi, this book is disobedient. Why Don't You Tear It Up? I'll change it for you."

From the broken mask in Wang Baole's arms, little Missy's snort could be heard after a while.

The moment the Snort was heard, the Book of Destiny fell silent. In the next moment, just as the Heavenly Dharma Lord was about to speak up to persuade it, the book suddenly lifted itself from Wang Baole's hands and touched his palm in a very friendly manner, there was a loud thud.

As if it did not think that it was enough to prove that it was obedient, the book actually took the initiative to touch Wang Baole up and down a few times. There was a series of loud thuds, and there were even a few scraping sounds, it wasn't until the unprecedentedly vast ripples... in an instant, they reverberated throughout the fated star and the entire fated star system.

Venerable Heavenly Dharma Master shut his mouth.

Venerable master's eyeballs were about to fall out. Everyone around him was dumbfounded..

"Where's your dignity!"

"Oh my God, I must have seen wrongly. Wang Baole, you've destroyed the sanctity of the Book of Destiny in My Heart!"

"Why do I feel that... the style of this scene is a little strange, and it makes me think of something else..." Li Wan'er had a strange expression on her face. She couldn't help but glare at Wang Baole from afar.

**Chapter 1096, the shadow of the Centipede appeared again!**

During the birthday banquet hosted by the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord, all the cultivators who visited, including Li Wan 'er, felt that they were new to the world.

The source of all of this was... Wang Baole!

As for the time node, it was after the Enlightenment trials in his previous life. Regardless of whether it was Wang Baole who had injured the divine emperor's disciple, forcing the nine prefectures dao child to make amends to himself, or the fact that he was sitting in the projection of the many mighty figures behind him, nothing seemed out of place at all., it was as if this was how it was supposed to be, or if it was something that would cause the black-robed man to break down with a light pat.

There were also the changes in the expressions of the others after they saw the afterimage of the future, as well as... Wang Baole's unprecedented way of looking at the future, as well as... how the Book of Destiny had appeared to be so attentive, all of this made everyone imprinted the birthday banquet in their souls.

It was the same for the old slave of the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Master. The attentiveness and fawning of the Book of Destiny caused him to be in a daze. He felt that the reverence he had shown the book of Destiny All These years was a little too much.

I didn't expect you to be such a book of Destiny... the old slave couldn't help but sigh in his heart. As the ripples spread, the world before Wang Baole's eyes changed once again.

Perhaps it was because of the difference between being passive and being proactive, but Wang Baole didn't need to give any instructions this time. Even though the scene at the beginning was still blurry, the blurriness was changing rapidly. It was as if the Book of Destiny was crazily deducing, very quickly, a series of future scenes appeared before Wang Baole's eyes..

Every scene was extremely exquisite and detailed. Even the hair on his face was very clear. There was no need to mention the background. It had reached an extreme level.

He was even more worried that Wang Baole wouldn't be able to understand it... The Book of Destiny was still in the image. Words appeared on the heads of every person who appeared, explaining the person's name, origin, cultivation, and Dharmic treasures..

These weren't the things that shocked Wang Baole the most. What shocked him the most was that the introduction included the person's connections and secrets. After Wang Baole had stared at a person for a long time., he had actually seen the person's life trajectory!

This scene made Wang Baole feel incredulous. He couldn't help but think of a special existence within the Federation Earth. Such an existence could move the heavens and earth with its persistence, and its hospitality could melt glaciers..

With a strange expression, Wang Baole couldn't help but take a look. However, it was obvious that such a level of inspection would consume a lot of energy from the heavenly fate book itself. Therefore, after taking a look, he realized that the image wasn't as exquisite as before, it was a little blurry. Wang Baole stopped to look at the trajectories of others. Instead, he quickly flipped through the afterimages of his future.

He saw the rise of the dark sect. He saw endless wars. He saw his cultivation reaching the stars and the galaxy. However, these were all fragments. There was no process or connection between them. The images were illusory, this meant that these fragments were only a possibility, but not the only one.

Wang Baole stared at two images for a longer period of time. In the first image, there was his master, the blazing flame ancestor, his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, and himself.

In the image, his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, and his master, the blazing flame ancestor, were already injured. However, they charged forward recklessly, trying to save him from danger. The anxiety on their faces made Wang Baole's heart warm.

On the second screen, his senior brother Chen Qingzi handed a black crystal to him solemnly. On the screen, he said something.

"Junior brother, I'll leave the dark sect to you."

The screen ended. Wang Baole stood there silently. He looked at his surroundings, which had become blurry again. The image of his senior brother Chen Qingzi appeared in his mind. He missed his senior brother a little.

Although the afterimage this time was not something that would definitely happen in the future, Wang Baole was already satisfied. Just as he was about to leave, Wang Baole suddenly thought of the changes that the divine emperor disciple and the Dao child of the nine prefectures had made to him after seeing the afterimage, his heart skipped a beat.

Let me take a look at the afterimage that the ninth disciple of the Divine Emperor Jijia and the Seventh Dao Child of the nine Prefectures Dao have seen in the future

If it had been any other time, the Book of Destiny would have rejected Wang Baole's request. But now... as soon as Wang Baole finished speaking, the image that the Divine Emperor Jijia's disciple had seen appeared before his eyes.

In the image, the ninth disciple of Divine Emperor Jijia had died in a battle within the Wei Yang clan. It had nothing to do with him, but to be able to see all of this meant that the divine emperor's disciple had a chance of resolving the crisis.

This fellow is really trying to trick me. He's putting on an act as if he saw how terrifying I will be in the future. He's trying to attract attention so that he can create a large number of enemies for me. Wang Baole laughed coldly, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes, he looked at the image of the Seventh Dao Child of the Nine Prefectures Dao.

The image didn't have much to do with him either. The person who had killed the dao child in the end wasn't him, but his senior brother from the same sect!

He's still trying to trick me! Wang Baole flipped his right hand and looked curiously at the afterimages of Xing Jingzi and Xie Haiyang. However, as he looked at them, Wang Baole's expression changed.

Xing Jingzi's afterimages in the future had nothing to do with him. Xie Haiyang, on the other hand, didn't have much to do with him either. It was far from what he had said. He didn't seem to be himself.

It was understandable that the divine emperor disciple and the Dao child of the nine prefectures had lied to him. However, the possibility of Xing Jingzi lying to him was very small. Xie Haiyang's afterimage made it even less necessary for him to do so.

Wang Baole fell silent. There was something strange about this matter. It wasn't easy for him to make a judgment at the moment. After a moment of silence, Wang Baole looked at the blurry surroundings. A palpitating feeling that he didn't have any reason for grew within him.

"Let's Go!" Wang Baole thought for a moment and said slowly.

However, at that moment, the consciousness of the Book of Destiny suddenly fluctuated. It only had time to send a thought to Wang Baole before it disappeared instantly. It was as if another consciousness had appeared out of nowhere and suppressed the Book of Destiny, it had descended!

It turned into a faint voice that suddenly reverberated in the blurry afterimage of the future.

"There's another scene. This little fellow doesn't have enough spirit gods, so he can't deduce it. I can... Do you want to see it?"

As soon as he said that, Wang Baole's hair stood on end. His expression changed, and his breathing quickened. That was because the consciousness from the book of Destiny had told him that there was a consciousness from the future, it had descended.

That wasn't the main point. The main point was... Wang Baole wasn't unfamiliar with the voice!

It was... The Voice of the blood-colored Centipede's face that he had seen when he was comprehending his past life!

"Who are you?" Wang Baole asked in a low voice after a moment of silence.

"Didn't I tell you that I wouldn't say the same thing twice? So... What's your answer?"

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He thought for a moment, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

"Look!"

The moment Wang Baole spoke, the blurriness in the surroundings disappeared, replaced by a starry sky. It was different from what he had seen before. This time, he wasn't looking at the image, but he was completely integrated into the starry sky, he was integrated into the image, and he became the person in the image!

He stood in the starry sky and looked around him. He saw... a hand. It was the hand that had appeared in his memories from his previous life. It was the hand that had killed him as a member of the Xin Huo Divine clan!

The hand materialized from thin air and pressed gently against his forehead. A faint sound reverberated through the starry sky.

"What should I call you, black wooden board? This is your destiny... to be possessed by me!"

Wang Baole's mind was in a whirl. The moment the hand landed, Wang Baole, who had been prepared, had a strong glow in his eyes. He activated the crescent moon technique and time descended. The technique was unique., the hand was also slightly affected. However, it was not reversed, but paused!

Just a pause was enough!

A zombie phantom appeared in his body and roared at the incoming finger.

"Light!"

The Phantom of a resentful blade appeared and growled as well.

"Slash!"

Another phantom of the Xin Huo Celestial race appeared and pushed against the sky!

"RIP!"

The Phantom of a Proud Heaven's pride that had once existed in his previous life growled.

"Devour!"

And the little white deer charged out. With its horn that could smash through the world barrier, it slammed into the incoming finger!

"Crack!"

### **Chapter 1097 was resolved for the first time!**

Using words to describe all of this was still a little slow. In reality, everything in the scene was just a split second of intersecting.

The moment he agreed to watch his different afterimage of the future, Wang Baole had already made his preparations. He naturally knew that the consciousness of the Book of Destiny had been suppressed, and that it came from the future and belonged to the consciousness of the blood-colored centipede, since it had come, it clearly had a strong motive.

If that was the case, there was no difference whether he agreed or not. The only difference was that the other party was too confident, as if he was above everything else and was playing with his own fate, that was the other party's only flaw.

If he seized that flaw, he might be able to resolve the matter!

If he couldn't resolve it... Wang Baole didn't want to think about the consequences. There wasn't enough time, and his thoughts didn't allow him to worry about failure. The appearance of the broken moon technique., had indeed given him... a chance at survival!

After all... This was the Great Dao that had come from Wang Yiyi's father. After all, this wasn't a divine ability that was limited to this universe. After all, in his previous life, Wang Baole had used the insights of others to leave this world!

Therefore, even though his waning moon could not be compared to flowing moon, it was already considered a top-notch divine ability in this universe. Its level was extremely high. Therefore, when it

was used at this moment, even though the origin of the hand was mysterious and unfathomable., it was still slightly affected.

The instant it was affected, the zombie shadow that appeared on Wang Baole's body roared the word "Light." In that instant, his surroundings were covered by a vast sea of light, piercing through the surrounding void, it erased all the blurriness and gathered it all together, making a sudden contact with the incoming finger.

It was as if it wanted to wipe out all the darkness it represented within the boundless light. However, the dao intent contained within the hand had reached a shocking level. Therefore, despite the hard work of the zombie's entire life, even in that life., it had forcefully turned itself into a ray of light, but it was still inferior!

At most, it had made the hand a little more transparent. However, that was not the end. After the light, the peerless resentful weapon that had materialized from Wang Baole's body seemed to have activated all the power in his previous life, it gathered here and slashed down abruptly!

The slash caused a strong ripple in the Sea of light, tearing it apart. The hand in the Sea of light was slashed at the fingertip by the shadow of the resentful weapon.

A loud boom rang out. The fingertip trembled slightly, and a crack appeared!

Almost at the same time that the crack appeared, the figure of the proud son of Heaven that had appeared on Wang Baole's body transformed into an endless black qi. It erupted abruptly. This Black Qi was the hatred of his previous life!

He hated the heavens, hated the earth, hated all living things, hated the universe and the starry skies, hated the limits of all eyes, hated the end of all knowledge!

However, within the Sea of light, the Black Qi was filled with hatred. It was like an endless darkness, but... it was like light, like dust, like light, like dust. It didn't seem to stand on its own feet as it shot toward the fingertip that had been slashed down by the resentful weapon, it whistled through the air!

When it came into contact with the finger, there was no rumbling sound. Instead, all of the Black Qi shot through the crack on the fingertip and into the hand. Then, it exploded madly!

The translucent hand instantly began to grow a bit murky, and of course, that wasn't the end of it. The appearance of the Xin Huo Divine clan caused a roaring sound to fill the air as it suddenly punched out, it was as if it wanted to gather everything it had into the fist. It was filled with doubts about heaven and earth, doubts about the truth of the world, an unspeakable headache, and madness. As the fist descended., combined with the supernatural power of the illusory figures from the previous few lives, the crack on the fingertip of the hand instantly expanded by several times!

It covered the entire finger and half of the hand!

The moment the crack spread, Wang Baole's little white deer suddenly charged out. It was filled with a sense of confusion that was formed from its obsession with the heavens and earth, as well as a sense of obsession that was formed from a sense of confusion about the world, the white deer used its obsession to smash through the starry skies in its previous life. It faced the finger, and amidst the deer's screeching, it smashed..

Head First!

A loud boom immediately erupted within the sea of light, the resentment, the hatred, and the Divine Madness. The white deer's antlers crumbled instantly, and its body shattered as well, however, the hand... the hand that was filled with cracks seemed to have reached a certain limit, and it began to break into pieces!

Unfortunately... it only broke into pieces, and it didn't collapse!

The hand split into five fingers and a palm that split into three. It spread in front of Wang Baole amidst the loud boom, but it didn't disappear. It was as if the centipede had been cut in half and could still struggle, it tried to approach Wang Baole from eight different directions!

A sharp glint appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. The moment the hand that had turned into eight parts rushed towards him, he closed his eyes. A black wooden board... appeared outside his body in an instant!

As soon as it appeared, it expanded endlessly. In an instant, the black wooden board that could have been held in one hand turned into the size of a person. It was like... a coffin!

It appeared in the void. It was pitch-black in color, and it exuded an ancient aura. Its appearance caused the void to tremble. The fingers and palms that were formed by the approaching hand also trembled at that moment, as if they were hesitating.

As they hesitated, Wang Baole merged himself into the black wooden board. With a leap, the coffin-like black wooden board suddenly rose into the air. It was as if an invisible giant had picked up the black wooden board, it fell... towards the hand that had been divided into eight parts!

Bam!

A crisp sound that caused the entire void to begin to crumble reverberated. The ripples that formed intensified the collapse of the void. One could even see the mirror-like surface of the surroundings shattering one after another.

The hand that had been split into eight parts also shattered along with it!

The three parts of the hand were instantly shattered. The four fingers seemed to be unable to hold on any longer and dissipated immediately. Only the index finger of the hand was still able to hold on despite the cracks spreading out. The tip of the finger was blurry, a face appeared on it. The body of the finger was illusory, and the body of a centipede seemed to appear faintly!

It stared at Wang baole, its eyes shining brightly. The expression on its face was one of surprise and joy. It was as if this failure and collapse was not a bad thing for it, but a good thing instead.

"Very good. You did not disappoint me..."

"Although what has appeared now is only one of my countless thoughts, to be able to dispel it... you have still given me quite a pleasant surprise."

"Black board... I'm more and more interested in you. What I'm even more curious about... is your background..."

“Interesting, very interesting. I’m about to wake up. When I completely wake up, it will be the moment we meet again. And that day... is not far away.” Amidst the strange laughter, the Centipede’s finger.., it disappeared in a blur. The moment it disappeared, the void was completely torn apart.

In the next moment, when Wang Baole opened his eyes, he was standing on the island at the crater of the fated star. In front of him was the exalted Heavenly Dharma, as well as... The Book of Heavenly Dharma, which was clearly dimming under his palm.

The sounds of breathing around him, as well as the shocked gazes from the old exalted slave, did not bother Wang Baole. After a few breaths of silence, he first checked the book of Heavenly Dharma to confirm the consciousness of the book of Heavenly Dharma, now that he had woken up, he raised his head and looked at Exalted Heavenly Dharma, who was also looking at him with confusion in his eyes.

“How Long Did I spend comprehending this time?” Wang Baole asked after a moment of silence.

“Seven whole days!” Exalted Heavenly Dharma replied softly.

“Seven days...” Wang Baole mumbled. What followed was a sense of weakness that came from within his body. It was as if he had completely exhausted himself, making him feel as if he was barely able to stand there.

However, his eyes shone brightly. Wang Baole knew very well that this time, he had avoided a crisis. If he failed, the result would be that he would be possessed and appear... The Divine Emperor’s disciple and the Dao child of the nine prefectures, Xing Jingzi, Xie Haiyang, and the other three saw the afterimage of the future. It was not him!

### **Chapter 1098 reappeared in his previous life!**

Everything in the world had a cause and effect.

Every gain had a cost. Even though the magnitude of the cost was different, it was still the same. Wang Baole understood this principle.

It was just like the time he had been at the Heavenly Dharma Lord’s birthday banquet. From the beginning of the trial until now, he had naturally gained a lot. His cultivation had risen from the mid-stage of the planet to the perfected stage.

Such a heaven-defying serendipity naturally had to be paid for. Wang Baole had attempted to break out of the world to see the truth of the outside world. There had to be a huge cause and effect.

In the end, he had only succeeded halfway. He had seen part of the truth of the outside world, but he had also seen... the blood-colored centipede that was lying on the crystal coffin.

Perhaps it was the gaze that had caused the cause and effect between them. It had led to the appearance of the hand that had appeared at the end of the life of the Infernal God clan in his previous life, and the words that had been spoken.

Perhaps all of this was inevitable, but no matter what, in his previous life... due to the appearance and interference of the blood-colored centipede, there had been some unexpected variables.

But overall, his gains had been tremendous. Therefore, the price he had to pay had been raised to an astonishing degree. If he wasn't careful, the possibility of him dying was extremely high.

It would have been fine if he had only died. However, it was clear that the other party was trying to possess him.

That was why the birthday banquet ended after Wang Baole finished watching the afterimages of the future. A large number of cultivators left, but Wang Baole... didn't leave.

He stayed on the fated star to recuperate.

Wang Baole had resolved the crisis during the possession battle within the afterimages of the future, but the price he had to pay was shocking. It was... five lifetimes' worth of injuries!

One Life for the Celestials, one life for the zombies, one life for the resentful soldiers, one life for the hateful cultivators, one life for the white deer... these five lifetimes' worth of injuries were severe. If he didn't fully recover, he would have to leave the heavenly fated star. That would be very disadvantageous for Wang Baole.

There was another reason why he wanted to stay. That was... the opportunity that his master, the blazing flame ancestor, had given him. He had used the crystals that he had brought with him when he had entered his previous life to increase his life force on a large scale.

Wang Baole no longer needed that. However, the words that the blood-colored centipede had said before it had disappeared were still fresh in his mind!

My origins... Wang Baole sat cross-legged on a mountain peak on the fated star. After breathing in and out the Qi of heaven and earth, he slowly opened his eyes. A profound light flashed in the depths of his eyes.

He had thought about this question before. When had he appeared in the hands of the ancient remnant soul, Sun De? It was a pity that no matter how he tried to recall, he couldn't find an answer.

Then, the face formed by the blood-colored centipede said something similar. It was curious about his origins, which made Wang Baole even more lost in thought.

That was why he had chosen to stay. On the one hand, he was treating his injuries. On the other hand, he was planning to... after his injuries had healed, he would ask the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Lord to carry out an epiphany for him in his previous life.

He didn't want the past ten lifetimes. He wanted to see if he had existed in the previous seventy-nine restarts of the universe. He wanted to... see his origins!

That was crucial. Only when he knew his origins could he deal with the possession crisis that the blood-colored centipede would face in the future.

Wang Baole also admitted that he was already in an intense crisis as the blood-colored centipede stared at him. This crisis made him anxious. He was anxious that his cultivation wasn't high enough, he was anxious that he could solve this problem.

After knowing my origins, I've found a direction. I need to focus on this direction and constantly improve myself. Only when I reach the peak of my cultivation as soon as possible can I fight against the danger of the blood-colored centipede possessing me

Wang Baole was silent for a moment. He closed his eyes and continued to treat his injuries.

Xie Haiyang and the dao protectors from the raging flame galaxy were also present. However, they couldn't stay on the fated star. They could only wait for Wang Baole on the warship outside the fated star.

As for Li Wan'er, she had planned to wait for Wang Baole as well. However, she chose to leave in the end. Xu Yinling did the same. After some hesitation, she left as well.

However, Chen Han didn't leave. He followed Xie Haiyang attentively, waiting for Wang Baole in the warship.

Time passed day by day. Three months later, with the help of the Spirit Qi in the heavenly fated star and the help of the Exalted Heavenly Dharma, Wang Baole's injuries were finally healed!

As he recovered, his cultivation improved. Then... Wang Baole arrived at the crater where the exalted Heavenly Dharma was located. On the Empty Island, Wang Baole sat before the exalted Heavenly Dharma.

The old exalted slave stood at the side, his eyes filled with complicated emotions. He would look at Wang Baole from time to time.

However, neither Wang Baole nor exalted heavenly dharma seemed to see him in their eyes. They only saw each other.

"Since you have recovered from your injuries, do you wish to bid farewell this time?" Exalted Heavenly Dharma asked softly.

"I wish to bid farewell as well as make a request." Wang Baole's gaze was clear as he looked at exalted Heavenly Dharma.

As if he had guessed what Wang Baole wanted to say, exalted Heavenly Dharma fell silent.

Wang Baole didn't continue speaking, nor did he urge him. He remained silent.

The old slave exalted, who was standing beside him, felt an itch in his heart. He thought about it, but he couldn't figure out what Wang Baole's request was. Now, he only felt that the two people before him seemed to become more unfathomable as they spoke.

After a long while, exalted heavenly dharma sighed. He looked into Wang Baole's eyes and spoke seriously.

"This life is different from the past. You Don't have to leave. Staying here is the safest."

"I've made up my mind. Please agree to my request, Exalted Heavenly Dharma." Wang Baole stood up, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply to exalted heavenly dharma.

There was a complicated look in exalted Heavenly Dharma's eyes as he looked at Wang Baole. Vaguely, he seemed to see a little white deer walking carefully towards him from outside the courtyard. When it saw him, it stared at him curiously.

"I can not guarantee that you will be able to see all of your past lives. I can only gather the guiding light of the entire book of Destiny and send your consciousness back. I am not sure how much you will be able to see, what you will be able to see, and what dangers will happen

"Also, I have to remind you that the dangers that exist in your past life are a form of cognitive mystery. That is to say... If you can not see, perhaps some dangers will never appear. On the contrary... you should understand."

Wang Baole fell silent. He naturally understood, because he had thought that if he had not forcefully charged out of the world and seen the blood-colored centipede, the other party would not have appeared.

Wang Baole did not know what the answer was.

However, he knew that he would rather understand the existence of no regrets than a muddled and confused existence.

"Please help me!" Wang Baole took a deep breath and bowed again.

The Heavenly Dharma Lord closed his eyes and opened them abruptly after a long while. He raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, the crystal that he had given to Wang Baole flew out and floated in front of the two of them. The crystal emitted a bright light, in the next instant, the light exploded and spread out like waves in the surrounding area.

As it spread out, the Heavenly Dharma Lord formed a seal with his right hand. The Book of heavenly fate behind him materialized. The pages on it shone with a gentle light. From the back to the front... They began to flip!

Every time a page was flipped, the Exalted Heavenly Dharma Master's body would tremble, and Wang Baole's soul would also shake. Gradually, as the pages flipped one by one, until the eleventh page from the bottom was flipped open, and just as he was about to flip through it.., wang Baole's body shook violently, and his consciousness began to sink.

He continued to sink, until at a certain moment, he disappeared.

He sat cross-legged, and it was as if all that was left of him was his body. His soul was nowhere to be found. The Exalted Heavenly Dharma opposite him also had his eyes closed. His body shone with a vast light, and the surrounding heaven, earth, and the entire fated star seemed to tremble, it was as if they were all trembling.

The exalted old slave was even more shocked. This was the first time he had seen such a scene. He looked at Wang Baole, then at the Exalted Heavenly Dharma, and finally... his gaze fell on the fated book behind the Exalted Heavenly Dharma.

He looked at the book and slowly flipped the pages!

Page seventy-nine, page seventy-eight, page seventy-seven..

Every time he flipped the pages, the closed-eyed exalted Heavenly Dharma would speak.

“Seventy-nine.”

“Seventy-eight.”

“Seventy-seven.”

..

### **Chapter 1099, different Sun de!**

How many times had this world been reincarnated?

How many times had this universe been restarted?

What kind of status did each person have in different reincarnations and restarts?

What kind of status did each wisp of soul have in different worlds and in different life and death situations?

When Wang Baole wasn't experiencing his previous life, he didn't understand all of this. He didn't even have similar questions in his cognition. After experiencing his previous life, he began to ponder these questions.

He wanted to know the answer. He didn't want to exist. He wanted to exist.

He wanted to know the truth. He didn't want to be just a piece of building block in a different universe, in a cycle of reincarnation. He didn't want to appear in different places again and again. He wanted to live and understand.

He knew a lot about the experiences he had experienced in his previous ten lives. However, what followed were deep doubts. These doubts... were no longer important at this moment, because as his soul sank in.., as the heavenly fate book behind Guru Heavenly Dharma flipped page by Page, Wang Baole's previous life appeared before his eyes. However... as his consciousness dissipated, he gradually forgot who he was, he slowly forgot everything and became purer. That was until he heard Guru Heavenly Dharma's voice.

“Seventy-nine...”

..

“Who am I... Where am I...”In the pitch-black void, I heard a voice mumbling in my ear.

It seemed to be coming from a very far place, and it also seemed to be echoing around me. I didn't know where the voice was, nor did I know why the voice was asking these two questions.

The voice echoed endlessly, as if it would continue to echo out for eternity. However, I didn't hear any response. It was as if no one was paying attention to the voice, and I didn't know how to open my mouth. Gradually, in the pitch-black void.., seemed to be filled with only the voice.

Time passed by in the void without a single trace.

Perhaps it was because of the voice that I began to think. Who... was I? Where... was I?

I thought about it for a very long time, but didn't have an answer. The more I thought about it, the more confused I became. Eventually, I heard a voice.

"Who am I... Where am I..."

The voice was very familiar. After I heard it, I waited for a while before I heard an echo.

Then, I understood that the first thing I heard was my own voice. And I... seemed to have repeated this sentence for an unknown number of years.

This discovery caused my emotions to fluctuate. I didn't know how to address this fluctuation, so I continued to think about it. After a long, long time, I remembered a word.

Happy!

Yes, this emotion should be called happy. I was very happy because I discovered the origin of the sound, but how did I know the word happy..

I was confused, so I continued to think. However, this time, before I could think of an answer, the dark void that didn't exist in my eyes suddenly... suddenly appeared a light!

The light seemed to come from the outside world, illuminating the entire void. After that... it didn't disappear. The entire void also changed at that moment. I saw a finger rapidly materializing, it turned into a hand.

A hand seemed to be holding me. Then, I saw an arm, a body, and finally, a young man. He had his eyes closed and didn't open them.

I was very surprised, because the young man seemed familiar, but also unfamiliar. Before I could continue thinking, ripples appeared in the air around the first person.

As the ripples spread out, I saw a table, and other tables and chairs appeared in the air around me. Finally, a teahouse appeared in front of me, and then the ripples spread out again, outside the teahouse appeared other buildings, rivers, trees, and soon a small town seemed to be painted.

Then... the ripples spread out over a wide area, and I saw the Earth, the sky, the other cities, and a star that had gone from obscurity to reality.

Not the end, I saw the stars outside this star, in the Ripple Reverberation, appeared other stars, many, many, with the appearance of one after another, a universe, a world, showed in front of me.

Then, life appeared.

All living things, all living things, appeared as if they had never existed before. They appeared at every location where they were needed. There were men and women, Old and young. Different species, different auras, but they remained still, they didn't move.

As for the young man who was holding me, he was sprawled on the table. He didn't move either, but he was holding me tightly. It was as if he wouldn't let go even when his life came to an end.

However, I didn't like him very much.

Just as I was thinking about why I didn't like him, the entire world suddenly seemed to be filled with life force and vitality. In that instant... all living things began to move.

The wind appeared, the sunlight became gentle, the leaves swayed, the river flowed, and the sounds of singing, laughter, crying, and roaring could be heard from every corner of the world.

The Teahouse suddenly erupted with a lively din. At that moment, the young man who was holding me tightly trembled slightly. He opened his eyes and lifted his head.

The moment he lifted his head, I saw his eyes.

I saw myself reflected in his eyes.

It was a black wooden board. He was holding the black wooden board tightly in his hand, and then... I was lifted up and knocked on the table, causing a clear cracking sound to be heard.

With this sound, the world in front of me began to continue. I saw the life of Sun De. He became the most famous storyteller in the county. He married the daughter of a rich family and inherited the inheritance, he was well-fed, and he loved his wife for the rest of his life. He died with a smile when he was eighty-nine years old.

As for me, I was buried with Sun De because his descendants couldn't break his fingers.

Although I didn't like him, I had to admit that it was quite interesting to watch his life's performance. As for being buried together with him, it wasn't a big deal, because after his death, everything in this world disappeared, everything turned pitch-black once again, and my consciousness sank into darkness once again.

That was until I heard a voice.

"Seventy-eight."

The voice seemed to have transformed into a vortex that pulled me into... a void without any light. I couldn't remember who I was. I couldn't remember everything. I was thinking about a problem.

"Who am I... Where am I... ?"

My voice echoed in the air. After thinking for a long time, light appeared in the void. The world appeared in front of me. The first thing that appeared was a finger that slowly spread out to form a young man. He was lying on the table, his hand was holding onto me tightly.

His name was Sun de. I felt a little familiar, but there were also some unfamiliar faces. His life wasn't bad. He became a storyteller. Although he didn't marry the daughter of a large family in a small town, he returned to the capital and obtained a title. Although he was imprisoned in his later years., but overall, it was still very interesting. As for me... I was always held in his hand and never left his side.

Unfortunately, after his death, the world disappeared, and I heard a voice.

“Seventy-seven.”

This voice dragged me back into nothingness, until I forgot everything. I saw the light, saw the world, and saw Sun de.

“Seventy-six.”

..

“Thirty-one.”

..

“Fourteen.”

..

“Three.”

I experienced it again and again, forgetting it again and again. From the moment I realized that something was wrong, until I wasn't surprised, because I understood that I was in a battle. After this life, I would forget this life, I would also forget the special memories of the past and the future..

Strange, how could I have such a feeling? Why did I know that I was remembering?

It didn't matter if I didn't understand, as long as there was a story to read, it would be fine, although in this story, it would definitely be sun de's different life.

But I was very curious, when we first met, would there be different scenes

### **Chapter 1100 suppressing immortals?**

I found Sun de very interesting in his third life. Although he told the story of Luo and Gu vying for the immortal seat, and became a popular figure in the small town, he was chosen by a passing cultivator by chance. From then on, he entered the sect, he began a bumpy but interesting life.

In my life of cultivation, I watched as he rose to prominence. There seemed to be fluctuations in his soul that constantly stimulated the world, causing Sun de to experience many disasters along the way.

This was mainly reflected in... His sect. I watched as Sun de joined a total of ninety-seven sects in his life. Each sect... would be destroyed by a powerful enemy not long after he joined, it would last for three months, but it would only last for one day.

In the end, sun de, whose cultivation base wasn't very high, became a famous figure in the world of cultivators. He was even kidnapped by the devil cultivators multiple times, and had his appearance changed to control him, he was quickly arranged to be sent to the enemy's sect... to be used as the ultimate treasure!

During this process, there were a few times when the sect that kidnapped him couldn't withstand his supreme fate and was exterminated because it was too late.

But generally speaking, Sun De's fame was like thunder in the entire cultivation world. When his supreme fate shortened the time it took to exterminate the sect, it became as if a disaster would descend upon him as soon as he entered the sect, sun De was already an existence that everyone was terrified of. Countless sects guarded against him day and night.

It wasn't as if no one had ever thought of exterminating him, but... what was terrifying was that all those who took action would die before they could succeed due to various accidents.

The most exaggerated one was a powerful expert who had prepared for a long time. He had even used multiple magical items that could resist bad luck, but before he could make a move, he was struck by thousands of meteors that suddenly fell from the sky, he was severely injured.

As for the others who wanted to harm him, there were all sorts of strange ways to die. Some were struck to death by lightning, while others tripped and crashed to death as soon as they rushed over.

It was hard to imagine that as a cultivator, it was one thing for him to trip, but he actually knocked himself to death... This was something that even sun de himself was shocked by.

I was also shocked.

Thus, as time passed, Sun de gradually completed his strange life. When he naturally died of old age, I faintly heard the cheers of the entire world, even though the cheers only lasted for a moment, with Sun De's death, the world turned into ashes and vanished into nothingness.

But I was very satisfied and watched with relish. Although I knew that the next time I recalled, I would forget everything, but I still looked forward to it.

In my anticipation, I heard the old voice that echoed in my ears.

"Two."

This time, the voice seemed to be much weaker. It was as if it was trying very hard to say this number. However, I didn't have time to think too much before my consciousness was pulled back into the pitch-black nothingness.

"Who am I... Where am I..." I muttered and asked the entire nothingness. There was no answer, but I was patient because very soon... I saw light, saw the world, and saw Sun de.

This was Sun De's second life.

In this life, it wasn't enough to describe him as brilliant. After watching his entire life, I concluded with one word.

"Miracle!"

Only a miracle could be described in Sun De's life. If it wasn't a miracle, then why would a mortal like Sun de suddenly have an earth-shattering cultivation base in his body the moment he finished telling the story of Luo Yugu's fight for the immortal seat! !

The terrifying power of that cultivation base was something that could cause all living things, regardless of their level, to be destroyed with a single thought!

If it wasn't a miracle, then why would sun de suddenly have a cultivation base? After leaving the small town, he would pick up magical items that would suddenly appear in front of him almost every day. In fact, whenever he wanted to, anything would appear.

I saw it with my own eyes. When he wanted to have a dao partner, hundreds of thousands of female cultivators appeared out of nowhere and fell in love with him mysteriously. They were completely devoted to him..

I saw it with my own eyes. When he wanted to have a friend, millions of cultivators would appear on the same day. They would fly over from all the planets, and when they saw him, they would be incomparably passionate. They would drag him along and kowtow to him.

I also saw him mumble about how he didn't have any enemies. The entire world, the entire universe, and all the other existences would instantly become extremely hostile toward him. They would go crazy and become irreconcilable enemies when they met.

This kind of omnipotent life that could be achieved as long as one dared to imagine it made me extremely, extremely, extremely envious.

And so, I couldn't help but secretly transmit a stream of consciousness to guide sun de's thoughts. One day, an idea suddenly appeared in his mind. He wanted to have an heir.

And so... the entire world, the entire universe, and all species suddenly had the aura of his bloodline in their bodies at this moment... it was difficult to imagine how terrifying this was, sun De was also stunned for a long time when he saw a gigantic tree appear in front of him.

This tree also had the fluctuations of his bloodline. In a certain sense, this tree was his descendant.

Sun De seemed to be shocked by this matter as he lowered his head and started to look at me. As for me... I was also exposed because of this matter.

Naturally, there wouldn't be any bloodline aura on my body, so I became the focus of his interest. In the following days, Sun De, who had already destroyed the entire universe, began to study me.

Whether it was the suppression of spells, the bombardment of heavenly lightning, or the cutting, sealing, and burning of blades, as well as the suppression and killing of the entire universe, all sorts of methods were used by him.

This made me very unhappy!

Obviously, Sun De wouldn't have any results. No matter what methods he used or what actions he took, all of them were fruitless. During this process, I could see that Sun De's body.., it was as if an incredibly weak remnant soul was slumbering in his body. That Soul had always been slumbering, and was in the midst of dissipating. It would require some sort of opportunity before it could awaken. However, such an opportunity was incredibly difficult.

Within the remnant soul's body, I saw two threads, one black and one red. Compared to the latter, the former stretched out into the void, and I didn't know where it connected to, but it was incredibly weak. If I wanted to break it, I could do so with just a thought.

It was more like a curse. I didn't know how I had come to realize this.

However, what made me wary was the red thread. It was definitely not a curse. Furthermore, the thread wasn't a complete entity with the soul. Even the soul itself seemed to be incomplete, and it didn't seem like an external seal, it was more like the remnant soul was trying its best to obtain it, trying to forcefully fuse it into its body.

It had a very high status, an extremely high status!

What was this..

I didn't know, but I felt that it looked somewhat familiar. Perhaps I had seen it before?

However, I knew very clearly that the instant I saw this thread, I was extremely displeased. This was because I felt a sense of greed on the thread, and it was a threat to me.

Thus, the displeased me thought for a moment before saying something to Sun de.

"This thread will be suppressed forever!"

Almost at the instant I said those two words, the blood-colored thread in Sun De's discarnate soul suddenly trembled and began to twist violently. It looked just like a centipede, it even let out a frenzied, sharp screech.

"You dare to suppress immortals? !"

The entire world instantly collapsed under the blood-colored thread's screech. It shattered into countless pieces, which then tumbled back to form a vortex that devoured everything. My consciousness also returned to nothingness, i heard an ancient, weak voice that seemed to have reached its limit. It trembled as it spoke with all of its power.

"One!"

— heave

I had been writing all this time, but I had just finished, and it was too late to update. I covered my face