

Worth 1161

Chapter 1161 — Senior Brother's silence!

Humans were divided into life and death, and the world was divided into yin and yang.

Even though the Weiyang Dao domain was in reality a stone tablet world formed by Luo Tian's palm seal, it was still divided in the same way. Otherwise, everything would be incomplete. All living beings would be unable to nourish themselves within it, and the myriad daos wouldn't be able to exist within it for long, it wouldn't be able to form a cycle, and it would be difficult for it to be replaced. It wouldn't be able to operate.

Chen Qingzi and Wang Baole were currently in the ninth Netherworld of the abyss. They had arrived at the death realm of the Weiyang Dao Domain.

There were many names here, such as the death realm, the Netherworld, the ninth Netherworld, and the abyss. Different legends had different names, but to the dark sect, they preferred to call this place... The Netherworld realm!

However, in the end, this place was actually just an anti-starry sky. There were also the laws and rules of the Endless Heavenly Dao in it, but they were just weaker than the living world. In addition, the dark sect had never been wiped out, and over the past tens of thousands of years.., the strict defense of this place had also worn down a lot of the Endless Heavenly Dao in this place.

There was also Chen Qingzi, who had transformed into the dark sect's Heavenly Dao and entered the endless world together with the Endless Heavenly Dao. This allowed the endless heavenly dao domain to have two heavenly daos. As a result, there was no longer any endless aura in this netherworld realm, instead, it was enveloped by the dense power of the dark sect's Heavenly Dao.

Although the area of the Netherworld was the same as the living world, there were far fewer galaxies and stars in the Netherworld. There was only... a vast and boundless underworld river with no source to be seen, and no end to it.

This underworld river spanned the entire netherworld. There were countless spots of light in it, densely packed together. It was impossible to count just how many of them there were. There were even more... that were submerged in the underworld river. At a glance, it was enough to make all cultivators.., feel insignificant.

In the middle of the Dark River... There was a single, and only, Star!

The star was huge, but it wasn't suspended in the air. It was like a small island that stood tall in the Dark River. It continued to exist no matter how the Dark River flowed.

This dark star is the only one left among the 3,000 Great Dao stars of the dark sect. Outside the vast dark river, Chen Qingzi's figure materialized. Wang Baole stood beside him, unable to hide the shock on his face, his mind was already in a state of shock.

As he walked, he saw the shocking dark river, and he could sense the thick death aura emanating from within it. His own unending Heavenly Dao laws were completely suppressed here, unable to be revealed

at all, on the other hand, the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao laws were extremely active. As they spread throughout his body, the dark fire in his body began to burn vigorously. It spread outside his body, forming a dark sea of fire.

"Dark Star?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. As he spoke softly, he retracted his gaze from the Dark River and looked at the only star. He could sense the ancient aura emanating from it, and he could also sense the presence of the dark sect on this star, there were many ripples of the dark sect's aura.

"Back then, when Wei Yang rebelled and fought against the dark sect, almost all of the 3,000 Great Dao stars of the dark sect were destroyed. The Heavenly Dao perished. As for me... in the years that followed, I used all my methods to repair one of them. I even retrieved its shadow from time and brought it back with the melting star," Chen Qingzi muttered, they walked towards the Dark River and the Dark Star, one step at a time.

When Wang Baole heard Chen Qingzi's words, his heart trembled again. He followed silently. The two of them, one at the front and one at the back, were getting closer and closer to the Dark River and the dark star.

Their arrival attracted the attention of the dark sect cultivators on the dark star. Powerful divine senses swept over instantly. A large number of figures rose into the sky from the dark star and rushed towards them.

"Baole, do you know the mission of the Dark Sect?" Chen Qingzi asked softly, ignoring the people who were flying towards them from the Dark Planet.

Wang Baole nodded first, then shook his head. He remained silent.

"The dark sect... is merely an enforcer of the rules."

"Whose rules?" Wang Baole asked.

"The Weiyang Dao domain is merely a stone tablet. This stone tablet was formed from the palm of a mighty figure from another realm. The Dark Clan Enforcers the rules of this mighty figure."

"In the past, the underworld sect had always been there. However, they had merged with the laws and secretly controlled them. In this life... because the laws were loosened, the underworld sect appeared and was known to the world

"It was also because of this that the disaster of the destruction of the sect was born. It was also because of this that Weiyang rose again

"However, no matter what, the mission of the Underworld sect is... to maintain the seal so that it can exist forever. No living being... can escape this world!" Chen Qing zi muttered. Reminiscence appeared in his eyes, but soon after, he sighed, he calmed down and spoke slowly.

"You don't seem surprised by this."

Wang Baole looked at his senior brother before him. The unfamiliar feeling grew stronger. After a long while, he spoke softly.

"I've been to the fated star and learned some secrets of the world. I also learned... that Allheaven has fallen. Is the mission of the dark sect important?"

"That is the reason for the existence of the dark sect." Chen Qingzi spoke calmly. He turned around and gave Wang Baole a deep look. He didn't continue the topic. He spoke suddenly.

"Baole, do you want to become stronger?"

Wang Baole's eyes narrowed. He didn't argue. Instead, he looked at his senior brother, Chen Qingzi.

"The method to become stronger requires the absorption of an endless amount of death qi. At the same time... There is another way. That is to increase the level of civilization in your federation. With the federation's improvement, your cultivation will reach its peak in the shortest amount of time."

Chen Qingzi pointed at the Styx River.

"Do you know what's in the Styx River?"

"The living beings that have settled down over the endless years," Wang Baole said softly after a moment of silence.

"Not completely. The Styx River not only contains the living beings that have settled down since the start of the stone tablet realm, it also contains the relics of time. To be more precise... it contains all the historical dust that has appeared in the stone tablet realm up until now

"At the same time, it also contains an almost endless amount of death qi. This is what you need. In addition... It also contains the fragments of past civilizations. Every single fragment, when integrated into your federation's star, will allow your federation's star to grow stronger and raise the level of the federation's civilization

"You want to become stronger... This is where your destiny lies," Chen Qingzi said calmly. The people who had flown out from the distant dark star were approaching. There were thousands of them, and the aura of the galaxy within them... there were dozens of them.

If it had been any other time, Wang Baole would have paid attention to them. However, he was no longer in the mood to pay attention to them. Instead, he looked at the vast dark river. His eyes slowly narrowed as he spoke suddenly.

"Senior brother, what do you need me to do?"

"I need you to help me go to the Dark River and retrieve an item." Chen Qingzi didn't hide his intentions as he looked at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole looked at his senior brother as well. Their eyes met, and Wang Baole spoke.

"Why me?"

"There is a great danger in the Dark River. Only the suppression of the Heavenly Dao can make the danger disappear slightly. Only the dark child can activate the Dark River's mark and allow people to enter smoothly."

Wang Baole didn't speak. He looked at the people who had arrived from the Dark Planet. They were less than ten thousand feet away from him. Wang baole sighed softly in his heart and spoke softly.

"Senior brother, do you want me to help you in the name of my senior brother, or do you want me to do it in the name of the Heavenly Dao?"

"Is that important?" Chen Qingzi asked.

"It's very important," Wang Baole answered firmly.

Chen Qingzi remained silent and didn't answer the question. The people who had arrived from the Dark Planet had already crossed ten thousand feet and were a thousand feet away. The dozen or so people in the lead were all elders. They exuded an ancient aura, as they approached, they immediately knelt before Chen Qingzi and spoke respectfully. They ignored Wang Baole.

"Greetings, sect Lord!"

They weren't the only ones. The rest of the people also quickly arrived and knelt before him. In an instant, as their voices rang out, the air in the area began to shake. Amongst the kneeling crowd.., wang baole saw the reverence and fanaticism in their eyes. There was also... the hostility in the eyes of many of the younger generation when they looked at him!

Sensing the hostility, Wang Baole shook his head slightly. He ignored his senior brother and the people from the dark sect. Instead, he looked around him. Some of his original thoughts were wavering.

This might not be where I belong

Chapter 1162, sense of belonging!

Belonging was a very vague definition.

Perhaps it had a special meaning for those who lacked a sense of security.

Wang Baole had never lacked a sense of security. From the moment he stepped into cultivation, his heart had been filled with joy. However, as he walked on this path, as he gained an understanding of the truth of the world, as his cultivation increased.., as he gained an understanding of his own origins, he gradually... became unhappy.

This was especially so for his senior brother. The changes he had experienced made Wang Baole's heart feel complicated and heavy.

He didn't like his senior brother the way he was now. There was warmth in his eyes from time to time, but Wang Baole could still feel the coldness that came from his soul.

The Heavenly Dao was heartless.

Wang Baole had heard these words before, and they were now proven true.

There was even a moment when Wang Baole wanted to leave the dark sect, which he had just arrived at. He wanted to return to the raging flame galaxy, or to the federation, to Earth, and to his parents.

However, he knew that unless he gave up, he had to continue down this path. He had a bond, and he had something to worry about.

He had clearly seen that the world would change drastically in a few decades. Everything that had been beautiful would turn to dust, and he would most likely no longer be himself.

Wang Baole didn't want to see such a scene. Therefore, he could only do his best to struggle and change.

I really want to... split this world apart with a single strike of my sword! Once and for all, everything will be clear once and for all! Wang Baole thought to himself, he let out a sigh. It was as if he was trapped in a giant spider web. He had the intention to tear everything apart, but he was unable to do so now.

As emotions filled the air, Wang Baole ignored the few dark sect cultivators who were hostile towards him. He thought of his dark sect master and everything that had happened in the dark dream.

Let's wait and see... We can't jump to conclusions. After all, to the dark sect cultivators here, I'm an outsider who has just arrived. It's normal for them to be hostile towards me and disapprove of me. Wang Baole thought to himself, as he muttered to himself, he flew towards the dark star with Chen Qingzi and the dark sect cultivators who had come to welcome him.

Along the way, most of the dark sect cultivators glanced at Wang Baole. If they hadn't known about Wang Baole's identity before, then the dark fire surrounding Wang Baole's body was so thick that anyone from the dark sect., it was impossible for them not to sense it, and it was also impossible for them not to know the significance of the dark fire.

That was especially so when they stepped into the Dark River region. As Wang Baole approached, the entire Dark River suddenly rippled. The sound of splashing waves reverberated through the air, as if welcoming Wang Baole's arrival. It was even on the spot between his brows, a mark slowly appeared.

It was the dark child's Mark!

The appearance of the mark was uncontrollable. Wang baole touched his forehead and didn't say a word. The dark sect cultivators around him were silent as well. The hostility in the eyes of the youths who had shown hostility towards him earlier was now., stronger.

Chen Qingzi didn't say a word either.

Wang Baole remained silent. He followed the crowd and gradually crossed the dark river, slowly approaching the dark star that exuded an ancient aura.

The death aura in this place was perhaps due to the dark river or the dark star. It was denser, and there was also a layer of protection.

This protection required a specific technique to enter. The dark sect cultivators naturally had it, so they were able to pass through without any obstacles. Chen Qingzi, as the Heavenly Dao, also had it. However, Wang Baole clearly didn't have it.

That was why when everyone stepped into the protection, Wang Baole's body was blocked outside.

He stood there, looking through the protection at the people inside. No one spoke. They were all looking at him.

Wang Baole looked at Chen Qingzi again. Chen Qingzi's expression was the same as ever. He met Wang Baole's gaze, and Wang Baole suddenly smiled. He understood something.

His senior brother... was more like the Heavenly Dao.

The Heavenly Dao was merciless. This was a part of the rules. Similarly... The Heavenly Dao was fair. This was also a part of the rules. Whether he could stand firm in the dark sect and become the dark child that they acknowledged depended on his abilities.

However, what they didn't know was that Wang Baole's recognition of the dark child came mostly from his master in the Dark Dream, as well as his former senior brother.

He didn't care about the dark sect, nor did he have any deep-rooted memories other than the two of them.

Let's take another look... Let's take another look... Wang Baole's eyes were calm. He raised his right hand abruptly, and the power of his physical body erupted. The dark fire in his body rumbled, and the mark between his brows shone with an intense light. He pressed down lightly on the protective barrier before him.

The protective barrier immediately distorted, then gradually became gentler. Wang Baole took a step forward, and after he successfully stepped in, the dark sect cultivators narrowed their eyes. They didn't say anything. They bowed to Chen Qingzi and continued to lead the way.

Chen Qingzi nodded at Wang Baole. Wang Baole was expressionless as he followed behind. Along the way, he finally saw the entire dark planet. The ground was gray, the sky was black, and the entire world was dark.

In this dark world, there were many luxurious halls. The halls were arranged together, forming a huge array formation.

The array formation spread out in all directions. Wang Baole was no stranger to everything here. This was the dark sect that he had seen in his dark dream.

He had even seen the palace he had once lived in in his dark dream, and the dark sect cultivators that were now densely packed in the dark sect's square.

There were millions of them.

At the same time, there were nine gigantic statues standing on the ground of the dark sect. Wang Baole swept his gaze across them. He stared at the most eye-catching ninth statue for a long time. He stopped in his tracks, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply, he murmured in his heart.

"Master."

That statue was his master in his dark dream, the ninth elder of the Dark Sect, Ming Kunzi.

Wang Baole could still remember what his master had said to him as he sighed at the end of his dark dream.

“Just follow your heart.”

Wang Baole closed his eyes. When he opened them again, he saw Chen Qingzi in the distance. Chen Qingzi was also looking at Wang Baole. The two of them stared at each other, and Chen Qingzi avoided Wang Baole’s gaze.

“Baole, I need to think about the answer you want before I can tell you.”

“No matter what, regardless of whether it’s for senior brother or for myself, I can step into the Dark River. Therefore, senior brother, there’s no rush to answer. Before I step into it, you can just tell me.” Wang Baole cupped his fists, after speaking softly, he was in no mood to bother with the dark sect cultivators who seemed to be rejecting him. He moved and charged straight towards the dark sect’s mountain gate.

Some of the dark sect cultivators frowned. They seemed to be displeased with Wang Baole’s decision to barge in. However, they looked at Chen Qingzi and didn’t speak. There were also some dark sect cultivators who laughed coldly in their hearts.

That was because... the dark sect’s protective array formation wasn’t just limited to the one outside the planet. There were thousands of different arrays within the mountain gate. Even a dark child, if he wasn’t familiar with them and didn’t have the proper technique, would be in a sorry state.

However, in the next instant, a scene that shocked many people appeared. Wang Baole flew forward. The moment he stepped into the area around the mountain gate, the protective array formation that was supposed to appear dispersed on its own after he formed a seal with one hand and waved it, his figure seemed to be extremely familiar with the area. He ignored all the array formations as if he had returned to his own home. He entered the mountain gate and headed straight for the Dark Sect’s... Dark Child Hall!

It was a grand palace that no one had stepped into since the reconstruction. Wang Baole’s approach made the younger generation of the dark sect cultivators even more hostile and suspicious, it was true... Judging from Wang Baole’s actions, his familiarity with the place was as if he had lived here for a long time.

“This was once his home.” Chen Qingzi stared at Wang Baole’s back. The coldness in his eyes was mixed with warmth. It slowly dissipated and became cold again.

“One month later, the Dark River will open. You must... retrieve the remains of the Dark Emperor!”

“Only by controlling the Dark River can our dark sect secure this realm and seal everything!”

Chapter 1163, let’s wait and see!

Wang Baole didn’t think about what items his senior brother would need him to retrieve from the Dark River. He was walking in the dark sect. Even though there were many restrictions in the place, the familiar feeling.., everything that had happened in the dark dream appeared before his eyes.

He walked through the halls, streams, and cliffs. He stared at the shadows of reincarnation that had formed in the distance, savoring the dao charm that pervaded the area. Unknowingly, Wang Baole could vaguely see.., it was as if he could see figures from the past.

Those figures were his fellow disciples from the Dark Dream. They all wore dark sect Daoist robes and looked solemn, but their expressions were filled with joy. Some went out to lead souls on behalf of the heavens, while others returned to send their souls into the wheel.

As the cycle repeated itself, more of his fellow disciples continued to cultivate on their own while maintaining the circulation of the Heavenly Dao. They checked on the past lives of the deceased souls and sketched out the corpse faces of those who were about to reincarnate.

“Dark sect...”Wang Baole muttered. Without realizing it, he walked to a cliff and looked at the world in the distance. He felt as if he was looking at his master and his senior brother from the past, who was facing him, he started talking about the little secret of his dao partner from the next life.

“It’s just a dream, but it’s integrated into my soul.”Wang baole sighed softly. When he turned his head, there was no one around him. If there was, it was just some unfamiliar disciples who were looking at him warily from afar, there was hostility in their eyes.

It was normal for them to be hostile. However, they didn’t know that the identity of the dark child that they cared about was nothing to Wang Baole.

“Without my master and senior brother, what does the dark sect... have to do with me?”Wang baole shook his head gently. He already had some thoughts in his mind. However, these thoughts were entangled with his emotions. He couldn’t let go of them for a moment. Eventually, they turned into a sigh, he looked into the depths of the dark sect..

There was a gaze that had been fixed on him from the moment he had entered the dark star to the moment he had stepped into the dark sect.

Wang Baole didn’t know who the owner of that gaze was, but he could sense the intense dark fire waves emanating from the other party. Those waves... were much stronger than his in terms of quantity and quality.

The only thing missing was perhaps... recognition.

It wasn’t recognition from his senior brother, Chen Qingzi. Wang Baole could sense the recognition from his senior brother’s dark fire waves. What was missing was recognition from the dark child monolith of the dark sect, it was recognition from the nine great elders, just like Wang Baole’s master.

He doesn’t seem to be very old... could he be the dark child that everyone in the dark sect had chosen before I appeared? Wang baole retracted his gaze. He had an epiphany as he walked deeper into the dark sect.

He was heading towards the place where he had stayed in the dark dream... A side hall beside the dark child hall.

Back then, he hadn't stayed in the main hall of the Dark Child Hall. That place was in the dark dream... It was where his senior brother lived. He had stayed in the side hall. It was the same for Wang Baole on the Dark Planet. He walked all the way to the side hall.

All the restrictive spells on the way were dispelled by a few hand seals before him. It wasn't that Wang Baole's cultivation had reached an unbelievable level. It was that... these restrictive spells were exactly the same as the ones in the dark dream.

Perhaps it was exactly the same that made Wang Baole feel both familiar and unfamiliar with the dark sect.

What he was familiar with was everything before him. What he was unfamiliar with was that... the dream was only a dream. His senior brother... didn't seem to be the same as before. Everything seemed to be changing very quickly, but in reality... perhaps., this had always been his senior brother's plan, step by step.

"Fuse with the Heavenly Dao, return to the dark sect." Wang Baole was silent. He stepped into the side hall and looked at the familiar decorations around him. He sat down silently, his eyes closed.

Time passed slowly. Seven days passed very quickly.

During these seven days, Wang Baole didn't leave the side hall. He didn't meet any dark sect cultivators. Instead, he was immersed in his dark dream, immersed in his understanding of the dark art.

Similarly, no one from the dark sect came to see him. Even though... with the arrival of him and Chen Qingzi, and the revelation of his identity, all the dark sect cultivators on the dark planet now knew about him, everyone knew about him.

A few days later, the first dark sect cultivator finally arrived at the side chamber where Wang Baole was. He was a young man dressed in a dark robe. He looked extremely cold and stern, and the dark art fluctuations on his body were extremely strong, there was even a half... dark fire mark between his brows!

This mark meant that this person was designated as a quasi-dark child in the dark sect. According to the rules of the dark sect, each generation of dark children would have several such quasi-dark children under them.

They had a subordinate relationship with the dark children, but there was also competition. The dark sect had nine grand elders, which meant that they were divided into nine branches. Each branch had its own dark children. The nine dark children would compete with each other and eventually be recognized by the Heavenly Dao, the one inscribed on the dark tablet would be the true dark child, which would be... the next dark lord.

That was why the dark sect had rejected Wang Baole's arrival. To them, Wang Baole was an outsider, and he didn't come from the Orthodox dark clan. However, he had been designated as the dark child, which had caused the remaining dark children of the nine branches to be displeased, the dark sect, which had regained some of its former glory, was displeased.

However, they didn't dare tell Chen Qingzi about it. After all, Chen Qingzi used to have a high status. He was acting on behalf of the Dark Lord, and he had personally revived the shattered dark sect bit by bit.

Now that Chen Qingzi had merged with the Heavenly Dao, he was even more supreme. However... They didn't dare tell Chen Qingzi about it. They were displeased with Wang Baole, but they also felt that he was provoking them.

That was how the young man arrived. He stood outside the side hall and stared coldly for a long while. Then, he suddenly spoke.

"I am Kun Lingzi. I haven't seen a cultivator from the living world for a long time. Since you are from the Living World, fellow Daoist, I hope that you will fight with me. Let me see how powerful the living outside are now!"

Wang Baole sat cross-legged and meditated. His expression was the same as ever. He opened his eyes and seemed to be able to see the young man in the outside world. His cultivation was extraordinary. He was already at the perfected stellar realm, and his aura was stable. If he was placed outside.., he might not be in the first tier, but he seemed to be at the top of the second tier.

"I'm not interested," Wang Baole said flatly and closed his eyes again.

"HMM?" The dark sect youth outside heard him, and a dark light flashed in his eyes.

"Are you not interested, or are you afraid? With such a temperament, I'm afraid you're not worthy of becoming the dark child of the dark sect. If that's the case, I'll have to see what you're capable of." The youth laughed coldly, he actually took a step forward and walked toward the door of the side hall. Just as he was about to get close, he lifted his right hand, as if he wanted to push open the door. At that moment, he heard a calm voice coming from the side hall.

"I'll take away whatever part of your body you push open the door of my hall."

The voice was not cold, but when it fell into the young man's ears, his body could not help but tremble. His intuition told him that... the other party really seemed to be able to do this. Therefore, he stopped in his tracks and instinctively hesitated.

As he hesitated, seven or eight divine senses descended from the void behind him. Each divine sense contained the ripples of the galaxy. The young man perked up, and a cold smile appeared on his lips once again, he raised his right hand and waved it violently. The door to the side hall was pushed open forcefully. He saw Wang Baole, who was meditating, within.

Wang baole frowned slightly and sighed softly in his heart. He naturally sensed the seven or eight divine senses from the galaxy outside. At the same time, he also sensed the other four or five people who were hiding in the outside world, the dark fire aura on their bodies was similar to that of the young man's.

It was obvious that these people were the dark children in the dark sect,

other than that, there were even more gazes that spread out from the dark sect. Most of them gathered in this place. Wang baole could vaguely sense three extremely powerful divine senses that were similar to his master, the blazing flame ancestor, in the distance, they were ancient and locked onto the area.

Furthermore... the gaze that he had sensed when he had first stepped into the dark sect was now deep within the dark sect. It seemed to have opened its eyes and was looking at him. There was a faint hint of

greed that wasn't completely under its control, there was a hint of greed, but it was retracted in the next instant.

Wang Baole was silent. Deep down, he was even more displeased with the dark sect.

"Let's wait and see, let's wait and see," Wang Baole murmured softly.

Chapter 1164, Countercurrent!

Why aren't you saying anything? Wang Baole murmured to himself. The quasi-dark child, who had pushed open the door with his right hand, laughed coldly and spoke provocatively.

He had sensed that many of the elders in his sect were now focused on this place. He hadn't come to represent himself this time. He had come to represent his eldest senior brother, whom he held in great admiration.

In his and the other quasi-dark sons' minds, only his eldest senior brother was worthy of being called a dark son. He would be able to lead the dark sect in the future and return to the living world, allowing the dark sect to rise once again.

With such thoughts in mind, he naturally despised an outsider like Wang Baole, especially since he was a dark son who was recognized by the Heavenly Dao and was once the ninth Elder's dark dream disciple. This made him very unconvinced.

Of course, this was also due to his hatred towards the cultivators from the living world. In his opinion, as well as that of the other quasi-dark children and almost all the dark sect cultivators, Wang Baole... was from the living world after all, furthermore, he was a cultivator under the control of the Weiyang clan. How could such a person become a dark child.

That was why he had provoked and tested Wang Baole this time. His goal was to infuriate Wang Baole so that he could make a move. Once Wang Baole made a move, it didn't matter if it was justified or not, it was meaningless.

Ultimately, this was the dark sect. Ultimately, Wang Baole was still an outsider.

Therefore, logic, righteousness, and rules were useless. As long as Wang Baole made a move, the elders of the dark sect who were locked on to this place would definitely stop him.

I want to humiliate him so that he won't be able to stay here and scam back to the living world! A cold glint appeared in the Young Man's eyes as he looked at Wang Baole, who was frowning.

Wang Baole raised his head and looked at the arrogant young man. He then looked outside the grand hall. There was nothing unusual about the place with the naked eye, but he could sense countless gazes gathering within his divine perception, he sighed softly in his heart.

He could understand the dark sect. On the way here, he had more or less been filled with anticipation. He wasn't looking forward to his status and identity after his return. He was looking forward to his recognition of the dark sect due to the dark dream.

However... a dream was still a dream.

The fall of the dark sect might have been due to the Weiyang clan. However, countless problems must have arisen within the dark sect as well. That was why the tide had turned and Weiyang had replaced them.

It was just like how the Dark Sect, which was hiding in the nine serenities realm, felt narrow-minded in both their thoughts and actions. They didn't care much about their identity as the dark child, but to them, it was extremely important.

With Wang Baole's intelligence and methods, given some time, he could use his identity to suppress the dark sect and eventually take control of the place. However, to Wang Baole, if it weren't for the crisis that would occur decades later., without the blood-colored Centipede's possession that would definitely occur within these decades.

He had enough time to deal with the dark sect. This was perhaps the reason why his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, had brought him here. He wanted him to compete with the dark child that he had previously acknowledged. Whoever succeeded would be the next sect lord of the dark sect, with his support, the war would begin.

However, Wang Baole didn't have the time. This required a lot of effort on his part. Even if he succeeded, it wouldn't be the path he wanted to take.

What Wang Baole was thinking about was how to speed up his cultivation and how to make himself stronger. The one who would become stronger wasn't the faction, but himself. However... he had to admit that due to the karma within the dark dream., he had a special feeling towards the dark sect.

That was why he was hesitating.

He was hesitating. Should he give up his identity as the dark child, or... should he follow his senior brother's wishes and truly enter the dark sect.

However, the changes that his senior brother had undergone after he had integrated into the Heavenly Dao didn't slowly and imperceptibly change. Instead, they had been sudden and violent. That had made it difficult for Wang Baole to adapt to them.

That was why he had been listening to his senior brother's words again and again.

He was waiting for his senior brother's answer.

Wang Baole shook his head in silence. He raised his right hand and waved it forward. The power of his physical body merged with his soul, and his cultivation erupted. However, it did not contain any destructive power. Instead, he activated the waning moon technique.

An Obscure Dao rhythm filled the air. Time suddenly reversed, reversing the flow of time twenty breaths ago. The door that had been pushed open closed again. The young man who was about to step into the hall shuddered, time flowed backwards, and he appeared outside the hall once again.

It was as if everything that had happened before had never happened. The laws of time lingered in all directions, causing the young man's memories to no longer contain the matter of him pushing open the

door just now. At that moment, the young man stood outside the hall. At first, his eyes were blank, in the next instant, he laughed coldly and spoke loudly.

“Are you not interested, or do you not dare? With such a temperament, I’m afraid that you are not worthy of becoming the current Ming Zi of our dark sect. Since that’s the case, I want to test just what abilities you have,” the young man said the same thing as before, just as he was about to continue pushing the door open, the divine senses and gazes that gathered around him stirred up a great storm in his heart.

There was even an elder who instantly sent out his divine sense to stop the young man who was about to become Ming Zi. The young man really did not know what had happened, but all the people around him who were staring at this place could see it clearly.

Regardless of whether they could see the cause and effect, they were all shocked. Those who couldn’t see felt that it was strange. Those who could see what was going on felt their minds reeling.

“Time?”

“Time reversal!”

“This divine ability... it’s no longer a spell. It’s a manifestation of dao intent!”

There was also the dark child who hadn’t shown his face in the depths of the dark sect. He hadn’t shifted his gaze away from the dark child, who everyone had acknowledged. His pupils constricted, and a solemn expression appeared on his face.

Seeing that the situation had reached a stalemate, Wang Baole’s broken moon made everyone’s hearts pound. Chen Qingzi’s voice rang out from the void.

“Stand down!”

As soon as he said that, the quasi dark child’s expression changed. He bowed his head and left quickly. All the divine thoughts and gazes around him were retracted. In the next instant, not a single gaze was focused on him, even the dark child, who had been acknowledged by others, did the same. He didn’t dare look at Wang Baole anymore.

The area outside the side Hall fell silent. Only Wisps of wind blew from the void and gathered together. They formed a figure that pushed open the door to Wang Baole’s side hall and walked in.

“Senior brother.” Wang Baole’s expression was the same. He spoke softly and looked at Chen Qingzi, who had just walked in.

“Baole, you don’t like this place, do you?” Chen Qingzi stared at Wang Baole and asked calmly.

“Senior brother, what items do you want me to retrieve from the Dark River?” Wang Baole didn’t answer. Instead, he asked the question.

“The remains of the Dark Emperor.”

Chen Qingzi looked at Wang Baole and said in a deep voice, “My physical body can still support the Heavenly Dao, but I still lack a foundation. That’s why I need the remains of the Dark Emperor. I want to

turn it into my dao body so that I can control the Dark River. With the endless power of the dead souls in it, I can regain the glory of the dark sect.” He spoke in a deep voice.

“Senior brother, have you thought of an answer to my previous question?” Wang Baole nodded and continued to stare at Chen Qingzi. This answer was very important to him.

Chen Qingzi was silent. He turned to look at the dark sky outside the grand hall. After a long while, he spoke slowly.

“In the Dark River, other than the opportunity to strengthen your cultivation, there’s another supreme treasure. It’s called... The Realm Ascension Plate

“This plate can guide the source of the DAO domain and raise the level of civilization. If you obtain it, it will allow your hometown federation to advance by leaps and bounds after merging with it. As a result... you will also receive a gift from your cultivation

“Thank you, senior brother, but I still want to know... Do you have an answer?” Wang Baole asked again.

Chapter 1165 was different!

“Baole, do you know what the Heavenly Dao is?” Chen Qingzi turned to look at the distant dark sky. His voice was filled with emotion. He didn’t wait for Wang Baole’s reply. Chen Qingzi continued speaking as if he was muttering to himself.

“The Heavenly Dao is not a living being. It is the gathering of the thoughts of all living beings within a tribe, a sect, or any faction. When the tribe becomes the main body of the world, they can set rules and laws. Those who do not obey will be traitors and will be killed. Gradually, when all living beings obey, the will of the tribe will become the Heavenly Dao.” Chen Qingzi’s voice rang out, a faint voice drifted into Wang Baole’s ears.

Wang Baole was silent. He didn’t know much about the Heavenly Dao, but he had made his own judgment after experiencing all the previous lives.

“The Heavenly Dao of the Wei Yang clan is like this. It is the common will of all the members of the Wei Yang clan from generation to generation. However, the carrier is the other dao body of the original ancestor of the Wei Yang clan

“As for the dark sect, it is the same. It is formed from the common will of all the cultivators of the dark sect. The carrier was once the Dark Emperor. He is mysterious and unfathomable. He has existed since the beginning of the dark sect.” Chen Qingzi spoke softly, he spoke of his understanding. Wang Baole agreed with his understanding, but he didn’t agree with it.

“Based on my judgment, the Dark Emperor should be formed from one of Allheaven’s fingers. As for the other four fingers, one is formed from the laws, one is formed from the laws, one is formed from the laws, one is formed from the heavens, and one is formed from the Earth. As for the palm... It is the universe

“Therefore, this is the origin of our dark sect, and also our mission. We seal everything in this place, and do not allow any living beings to leave. However, what is shown on the outside is that we have mastered

reincarnation, so that there is life and death in this world. If no living beings can live forever, then no living beings can transcend

“That is until... Allheaven, who gave us our mission, lost all signs of life. From that moment on, the dark sect began to weaken, and the Weiyang clan rose to power at that time. Perhaps a more appropriate description would be the revival of the Weiyang clan

“What the Weiyang clan wants is eternal life and transcendence. This is the way to break the seal. Once the seal is broken, the Weiyang clan... will be completely revived. They will form a connection with the real Weiyang realm, far away from the outside world, and from there... They will return.”

“The return of the Weiyang clan is nothing, but... This is contrary to the mission of our dark sect.” Chen Qingzi shook his head. He was about to continue speaking, but Wang Baole’s words caused his eyes to shine.

“Because of the immortals? The mission of the dark sect shouldn’t be to prevent the return of the Wei Yang clan, but to prevent the immortals from escaping,” Wang Baole said softly.

Chen Qingzi fell silent. He didn’t continue the topic after a long while. Instead, he told Wang Baole the answer he had asked earlier.

Chen Qingzi turned and walked out after he finished speaking.

Wang Baole stared at his senior brother’s back and thought of something. If... He had followed his senior brother out of the Federation for the first time when he was still a spirit realm cultivator... if the incident with the moon splitting divine emperor hadn’t happened., he had been lying in his coffin. When he had opened his eyes, he had found himself on the dark star.

Then... perhaps the end result would have been different.

His senior brother had been gentle back then, and he had been arrogant back then.

Wang Baole thought that if everything had developed in such a way, he might have been able to gain a firm foothold in the dark sect. It wouldn’t have mattered even if there had been opponents. There would have been a way to deal with them.

But now..

His senior brother wasn’t wrong. The dark sect had been replaced by Weiyang. His senior brother’s betrayal had more or less involved karma. His senior brother’s regret was like a venomous snake that had gnawed at his heart and soul for countless years.

Therefore, his senior brother’s thoughts were to atone for his sins, to make up for them, and to restore the dark sect to its former glory. For that... He didn’t hesitate to lose himself and integrate himself into the Heavenly Dao. He didn’t hesitate to pay any price. That was his obsession.

He wasn’t wrong.

The current dark sect wasn’t wrong either. They were just a bunch of pitiful people. They had almost never interacted with the outside world. That was why the dark sect here lived in the glory of the ancient times. They didn’t want to wake up, they didn’t want to admit it, but they were also filled with

resentment, they were filled with resentment. When these thoughts intertwined together, they became deranged.

That was right. If one wanted to rise to power, only the deranged could be fearless and risk their lives!

That was why everyone in the dark sect was right.

Wang Baole wasn't wrong either. His special feelings towards the dark sect had been shattered by reality. His respect and kinship towards his senior brother had been crushed by the Heartless Heavenly Dao. He didn't have the time to suppress the current dark sect. He wanted to become stronger, he wanted to resist the dangers that would come from the future. He didn't want to be tied to the dark sect without any emotions. That was probably right.

In addition, he knew very well that he might have been at odds with the dark sect from the very beginning. The dark sect wanted to prevent immortals from escaping, and the immortals... would be inherited by him.

Perhaps his senior brother had already sensed this.

Perhaps his senior brother didn't know before he merged with the Heavenly Dao, but after he merged with the Heavenly Dao, he had already sensed it, which was why this sudden change happened.

Perhaps his senior brother was at a loss as well.

Perhaps if he had given up on the inheritance of immortality, the pursuit of the future, the thought of leaving this world and seeing the outside world, and instead remained in the dark sect, protecting the mission of the dark sect., then... his senior brother would still be his senior brother.

Everything would follow his heart.

Wang Baole was silent. He thought of what his master had said in the dark dream. He stared at his senior brother as he walked away. The answer his senior brother had given him in that instant surfaced in his mind.

"I was your senior brother and wasn't used. But now... I am the Heavenly Dao, and the dark sect is the main force in everything. After this, you... should leave."

Wang Baole let out a long breath. He stood up and cupped his fists and bowed deeply towards his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, who was walking away.

"Senior brother, I will do my best to retrieve the remains of the Dark Emperor for you. From now on... Take Care," Wang Baole murmured softly. Chen Qingzi, who was standing far away, stopped in his tracks. He stood there for a long time before continuing to walk further away.

It was a dark dream. A senior brother and a senior brother were bowing and walking away. The distance between them gradually widened. They couldn't see each other anymore. Only the ninth elder, the tallest of the nine statues in the dark sect, had his eyes fixed on them, he seemed to be able to see everything. He saw the person walking away slowly. His figure became blurry until he was gone. The person who saw the statue slowly lifted his head after a long time. The door to the hall closed.

The Dao was different.

Wang Baole was silent. More than half a month passed in that silence. One day, Dusk fell in the ninth netherworld. The sound of a horn was heard from the outside world.

From Afar, the waters of the Dark River surged. The sound of the waves spread across the entire ninth Netherworld, the Dark Planet, the Dark clan, all the cultivators, and Wang Baole's mind. He opened his eyes.

The Dark River... Wang Baole's eyes didn't waver. He pushed open the door to the palace. When he raised his head, he saw countless figures flying out of the Dark clan and gathering in the sky. At the end of the sky, there was a huge, blurry face, it was his senior brother.

He looked at the ground, at the Dark Clan, at the cultivators, and at Wang Baole.

"The Dark River has opened. Everyone... the hope for the dark sect to regain its glory is in your hands."

"Dark sect!"

"Dark sect!"

"Dark sect!" The response to the face in the sky was the collective roar of all the dark sect cultivators below. The roar was filled with determination and madness!

Chapter 1066, Heavenly Dao descent!

The Dark Sect... Wang Baole walked out of the grand hall. He raised his head to look at the figures in the sky, then at his senior brother Chen Qingzi's majestic face that had materialized in the sky. He sighed softly in his heart, but his expression slowly calmed down.

Since he had made his decision, there was no need to hesitate.

Only when the Karma was gone could the ancient well remain undisturbed.

Wang Baole took a deep breath. His emotions, which had been gradually calming down, calmed down even more. He understood that life was unpredictable. There would inevitably be some regrets, and it was difficult to be perfect.

If that was the case, then it would be good to turn these regrets into beautiful memories and accumulate them in one's life.

This time... the first goal is to obtain the remains of the dark emperor for senior brother. The second goal is to ascend to the realm disk and cultivate! As Wang Baole's mind steeled, the dark sect cultivators in the sky roared, the sounds of the Dark River waves in the outside world grew stronger and stronger.

The waves suppressed the cries of the dark sect, forming a calling that enveloped every cultivator in the area. Wang Baole was no exception. He felt the calling of the Dark River.

To be precise, the calling was more like a resonance with the dark fire in his body.

It was as if all the Dao in the dark sect came from the Dark River.

Wang Baole was deep in thought. Chen Qingzi, who was in the sky, swept his gaze across all the cultivators below. He paused for a moment on Wang baole, then retracted his gaze and spoke in a low voice.

“Dark River, activate!”

As soon as he spoke, the Dark River in the outside world erupted even more violently. At the same time, the dark sect cultivators in the area transformed into numerous figures that shot up into the sky. They broke through the air and charged out of the Dark Planet.

Wang Baole’s expression was calm as he took a step forward. He rose into the air and stepped out of the Dark Planet. When he took his third step, he was already outside the dark planet, above the Dark River.

However, he was the only one there. Opposite him were all the dark sect cultivators who were preparing to enter the Dark River. There were more than a dozen elders with powerful auras.

These people were all mighty figures from the galaxy within the dark sect. One of them even had dao intent all over his body. He gave Wang Baole the feeling that he was even stronger than the blazing flame ancestor, who didn’t use any curses, it was as if he alone could suppress the entire area and cause waves to gather beneath him in the Dark River.

Other than that, one of the dark sect cultivators was wearing a mask that covered his face. The others couldn’t tell what he was. They could only tell that he was male. At the same time, the ripples on his body exuded the power of a half-step galaxy.

However, the most eye-catching thing about this person was his dark fire. The dark fire was so strong that it was almost overwhelming. He didn’t hide anything and unleashed his full power. The surrounding dark sect cultivators resonated with him and looked at him with fervent gazes, they were also filled with passion.

As for his identity... There was no need for Wang Baole to guess anymore. The moment he saw this person, his gaze landed on Wang Baole as well. Their gazes met, and there was a hint of deep animosity hidden within, wang Baole understood that this person... was the person who had been staring at him the entire time he had stepped into the dark sect. He was also the quasi-dark child who had provoked him, the cultivator behind him.

Perhaps, if he hadn’t appeared, this person... would have been the dark child who was now the most recognized by the dark sect.

It was understandable for him to have animosity towards him.

If it had been Wang Baole’s previous personality, such hostility would have turned into motivation for him to make people call him daddy. However, that wasn’t important to Wang Baole now.

What he was thinking now was to help his senior brother retrieve the Dark Emperor’s remains and fulfill his promise.

Therefore, Wang Baole ignored the hostility and provocation. Instead, he stood there and lowered his head to look at the raging Dark River below.

He could vaguely see countless faces appearing in the Dark River. When these faces looked at him and the others, they were filled with hatred and hatred.

This hatred came from suppression. This hatred came from the Dark Sect's mission. They were not allowed to be revived.

At the same time, as the dark fire in Wang Baole's body circulated, his eyes shone with a dark light. He could vaguely see that there seemed to be threads on the countless dead souls in the Dark River that extended into the depths of the Dark River.

It was as if no matter how ferocious they were, they were still puppets that had strings attached to them. It was fine if the person pulling the strings didn't move, but once they moved, they could control everything they did.

These threads... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and stared into the depths of the Dark River. It was a pity that he couldn't see through them. He couldn't see them clearly. However, deep down, he had some guesses and judgments.

Perhaps this is another reason why senior brother needs the remains of the Dark Emperor. It's highly likely that the person behind the threads of the departed souls... is the dead dark emperor

It's precisely because of his death that the karma is still present. Even though the departed souls no longer have the will to interfere with their actions, they are still trapped here and unable to leave. Wang Baole pondered. Chen Qingzi's figure appeared, chen Qingzi appeared above the Dark River. There were no more words in the void above everyone. The moment he raised his right hand, the black fish mark on his forehead materialized. The power of the Heavenly Dao erupted from his entire body.

Eventually, it gathered in his right hand and pressed down on the Dark River below. A gigantic hand mark appeared out of thin air and charged towards the Dark River.

The starry sky rumbled and the Void Shook. The power of the Heavenly Dao was unleashed to its maximum. The might of the Great Dao caused Wang Baole and the others to tremble in fear. The souls in the Nether River were terrified and let out roars, they sank to the bottom of the Nether River.

At the same time... as the hand seal landed, the water in the nether river rumbled and a hand seal-shaped depression appeared. The depression grew larger and larger until it reached a surface area of tens of thousands of feet. Then, it stopped growing. The waves it created..., with the hand seal at the center, it spread out in all directions, making it seem incredibly vast.

However, that was not the end of it. Although it did not continue, its depth... continued to rumble. As the hand seal sank in, it quickly reached tens of thousands of meters, then tens of thousands of meters, then hundreds of thousands of meters, then hundreds of thousands of meters, then hundreds of thousands of meters..

Eventually, a hand seal that was about 500,000 meters deep appeared in the eyes of all the people in the area. It left them completely shaken. What they saw was no longer a hand seal, but a tunnel, a vortex!

At the end of the vortex... There was nothing. It was as if the bottom of the Dark River was still a long way from where it was now.

“The Heavenly Dao is determined. Only half of it can be determined. Next... we’ll have to rely on you dark children to bear the power of the Heavenly Dao and extend the tunnel to a million!” Chen Qingzi retracted his right hand and spoke calmly.

“Yes, Sir!” Immediately, the dark sect cultivators, including the young man who had provoked Wang Baole earlier, began to speak loudly. There was also the cultivator in the mask, he lowered his head and acknowledged the order respectfully.

Then, the young quasi-dark son who had provoked Wang Baole earlier and was neutralized by the waning moon was the first to walk out of the crowd and bow to Chen Qingzi.

“Heaven’s Dao, please lower your strength!”

Chen Qingzi nodded. He raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, a mark appeared between the young man’s brows. His entire body shook violently. The dark fire in his body erupted as if it had been activated, his expression was twisted with pain, as if it was about to explode.

However, he was indeed extraordinary. He endured the intense pain and raised both his hands as he roared. He activated the dark fire in his body and pressed down on the five-hundred-thousand-long hand mark below him.

With a loud boom, the dark fire in his body erupted in full force, forming a small hand mark. It sank into the tunnel, causing the depth of the tunnel to expand once again!

This time, it extended to more than 20,000 feet!

At that moment, the young quasi-dark child spat out a mouthful of blood. His body weakened as well, but he held it in and gave Wang Baole a provocative look. Then, he was quickly helped back up. Then, the second quasi-dark child.., he rushed out and bowed towards the void.

“Heavenly Dao, please lower your strength!”

Chapter 1067 was a little awkward!

The second quasi-dark child was slightly weaker. He had only managed to extend a hundred thousand feet. At that moment, Wang Baole could see the reason why his senior brother Chen Qingzi had asked him to help.

According to what his senior brother had said, the depth of the Dark River was a million feet. It might seem like a large area, but it was insignificant when compared to a galaxy. It wasn’t even a small galaxy.

However... This was the Dark River. It was extremely difficult to extend a million feet here. It wasn’t that Chen Qingzi’s strength was inferior, but that there were rules. Even the Heavenly Dao could only extend a depth of five hundred thousand feet.

The remaining five hundred thousand feet would need to be completed by the dark sect cultivators. Clearly, not just any dark sect cultivator could do it. It had to be a dark child!

At the very least, it had to be a quasi-dark child recognized by the dark sect.

The moment a dark child is recognized, he will receive the fate of the dark sect. Perhaps this is why only those with the identity of a dark child can carry the weight of the Heavenly Dao and continue to extend their reach. Wang Baole seemed to have realized something, four quasi-dark children had already made their moves.

The one that had extended the most reached more than 300,000 meters. If there was no comparison, it would have looked very tall. It was no wonder that most of the quasi-dark children glanced at Wang Baole after they left.

They weren't all provoking him, but their gazes were filled with hostility. It was obvious that they wanted to see how far Wang Baole could stretch.

After Wang Baole understood the Dark River, he ignored the gazes of the prospective dark children. He continued to look at the Dark River. Then, a fifth prospective dark child appeared.

This person... was the only female cultivator among the prospective dark children. She had an ordinary appearance and nothing out of the ordinary. However, she was also the only one who didn't show any hostility or provocation towards Wang Baole. Her attack.., wang Baole's eyes narrowed.

Six hundred thousand feet!

As soon as the area was extended, many of the dark sect cultivators' expressions changed. Some of them couldn't help but start talking in low voices.

"So many!"

"As expected of the second senior sister who was determined by the elders to become Dao companions with eldest senior brother!"

"Second senior sister rarely shows her face. I didn't expect that the sect's fate on her would be so strong!"

The strength of one person was comparable to that of three people. It was evident that the woman's dark fire was pure and powerful, and that it had a shocking connection with the dark sect. That was because Wang Baole had now realized that the extent of its extension was related to her cultivation and the dark fire, however, more importantly... it was the invisible fate that was more important.

The deeper the fate with the dark sect, the greater the karma, and the greater the extent of its extension!

The first five had made their moves, causing the depth of the hand seal to exceed 500,000 meters, reaching about 650,000 meters. The remaining four, including Wang Baole, had yet to make their moves, and there was still 350,000 meters left, it had yet to be extended.

Wang baole glanced at the woman. The woman was clearly a little weak at the moment. She bowed to Chen Qingzi, who was in the void. Even Chen Qingzi was different from the other quasi-dark sons who had made their moves earlier, he nodded at the woman.

As the woman was about to leave, she sensed Wang Baole's gaze. She turned her head and looked over. Then, she retracted her gaze expressionlessly and walked into the dark sect cultivators.

This woman... isn't using her full strength! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes slightly. He believed that his senior brother would be able to tell. As for the others, he didn't know if he had noticed, but through the fluctuations of his dark fire.., wang Baole was able to detect a thing or two.

While Wang Baole was deep in thought, the sixth and seventh quasi-dark children also made their moves with the power of the Heavenly Dao. One extended to 30,000 feet while the other extended to 20,000 feet. It was a standard move, the vortex of the hand seals on the Dark River reached a depth of 700,000 feet.

And... 300,000 feet!

At that moment, most of the dark sect cultivators were nervous. They looked expectantly at the masked quasi-dark child. This person was the Dark Sect's hope.

The masked cultivator stood where he was and remained silent for a few breaths. He stepped forward and bowed to Chen Qingzi. As the power of the Heavenly Dao descended and his body began to tremble, the dark fire within his body exploded, it erupted with an extremely violent aura!

The explosion soon surpassed that of the woman from before. It continued to rise. When it reached its peak, he seemed to have transformed into a hurricane, causing all the dark sect cultivators in the area to go into a frenzy, some of them couldn't help but cheer.

"Eldest senior brother!"

Amidst the waves of cheers, the figure that was faintly discernible within the hurricane slowly raised his right hand. He didn't attack immediately. Instead, he turned his head to look at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole's expression was the same as ever. He didn't give any reaction. The figure quickly retracted its gaze. After a few breaths of silence, it raised its right hand and pressed down on the Dark River handprint below.

As he pressed down, a loud boom rang out in all directions. A gigantic hand seal appeared out of thin air and charged towards the Dark River's hand seal. It instantly overlapped with each other and continued to crash downwards. A series of loud bangs reverberated in the air.

The masked cultivator must have had the power to stand above everyone else if he had been able to become a prodigy of the dark sect that was valued and placed high hopes on by the dark sect, followed by almost all of its disciples, and even recognized by Chen Qingzi. Now that he had made his move.., he was extraordinary!

The hand seal reached a depth of 50,000 meters, but it didn't end there. Another boom rang out, and it instantly broke through 60,000 meters, reaching 70,000 meters... then 80,000 meters, 90,000 meters, until it reached 97,000 meters, only then did he run out of energy. However, he was clearly unwilling to give up. Suddenly, a low roar rang out from within the Whirlwind.

In an instant, his body swelled up, and the dark fire erupted once again. It gathered all of the whirlwind around him and fused into the hand seal, causing the hand seal to once again reach a depth of 100,000 meters, he reached 1,100,000 meters... . When he reached 1,400,000 meters, he didn't have any energy left. His aura was clearly unstable, and blood oozed out of the corners of his mouth. His body swayed a few times in midair.

The almighty experts of the Underworld sect took him very seriously. Almost as soon as he swayed, four almighty experts of the starry domain appeared by his side. They immediately helped him up and sorted out the chaotic aura in his body.

At the same time, the dark sect cultivators around him were shocked and broke out in an uproar.

“140,000 feet!”

“This is the dark sect’s current eldest senior brother, the current dark child. 140,000 feet!”

“The strength of one person can be compared to all the dark children. With the eldest senior brother in the dark sect, the future of the dark sect is within reach!”

The entire dark sect was cheering, excited, and excited. However, after the excitement, anxiety and disappointment soon followed. This was because... even though their eldest senior brother’s explosive power was shocking, he was still 160,000 feet away from reaching 100,000 feet, there was still a gap of 160,000 feet.

This caused the dark sect cultivators to quickly look at Wang Baole. The masked dark child, who was being supported, also looked at Wang Baole. He nodded slightly and didn’t say a word.

Wang Baole looked at the masked youth, then looked at the woman in the dark child. He shook his head and smiled. He stepped forward and landed on the Dark River handprint. He raised his head and looked at Chen Qingzi, who was in the void above him. He cupped his fists and bowed.

Chen Qingzi glanced at Wang Baole. He raised his right hand and pointed. Instantly, a Heavenly Dao force appeared out of thin air around Wang Baole. However, it had just entered Wang Baole’s body. Before Wang Baole could absorb it..., the intrinsic scabbard in his body sucked it in instantly. It sucked it all away.

Wang baole blinked. He was a little embarrassed.

Chen Qingzi fell silent.

“Um... senior brother, can I have some more?” Wang Baole hesitated for a moment before looking at Chen Qingzi with a bitter smile.

Chapter 1168: The Hell Emperor’s residence!

As soon as Wang Baole said that, the dark sect cultivators around him all had strange expressions on their faces. The few quasi-dark children from before had their eyes wide open. They looked at Wang Baole as if they didn’t know what was going on.

The truth was... the current Wang Baole was far too different from the impression he had given everyone previously. Previously, Wang Baole had been cold and arrogant. He had been silent. He had been exuding a sense of incompatibility.

But now... as soon as he said those words, the awkwardness that surrounded him became... hard to describe.

It was like a sudden change in the style of a painting that caught people off guard. There was even a sense of dissonance. It was like a painting that looked serious and old-fashioned. In the next instant, an indescribable object appeared..

That wasn't all. What made the dark sect cultivators even more focused was the arrival of the power of the Heavenly Dao. It was gone... They could clearly feel that the power of the Heavenly Dao had indeed descended, but in the next instant.., it was as if it had been absorbed, disappearing without a trace.

This scene, when they thought about it, was the key point that made everyone's hearts heavy.

Wang Baole was embarrassed as well. He was extremely embarrassed.

He had been immersed in that emotion previously and had forgotten about the intrinsic scabbard in his body. He had been spying on the power of the Heavenly Dao. Now, he had accidentally swallowed a portion of his senior brother's power of the Heavenly Dao, causing him to stand there.., he had no way of expanding the depth of the Dark River handprint. Even though he had been feeling emotional previously, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and speak to his senior brother.

Chen Qingzi, Wang Baole's senior brother, was silent. He looked at Wang Baole emotionlessly, but deep down, a sense of helplessness flashed through his eyes. After a long while, under the heavy gazes of the crowd, he pointed at Wang Baole again, he raised his right hand and pointed at Wang Baole once again.

Wang baole immediately unleashed his cultivation and tried his best to suppress the intrinsic scabbard in his body. He growled and threatened in his heart.

"Stop sucking. I'm Warning You!"

Perhaps Wang Baole's warning was effective, or perhaps the suppression of his cultivation had produced an effect. This time, as the power of the Heavenly Dao descended, the intrinsic scabbard in Wang Baole's body seemed to be trying its best to suppress it and didn't absorb it, the power of the Heavenly Dao instantly filled Wang Baole's entire body. It was as if it had added fuel to the dark fire, causing his dark fire to explode in the next instant.

It was so intense that the dark fire surged out of his body and expanded outwards. In the blink of an eye, it was a thousand feet tall. In the blink of an eye, it was a thousand feet tall and then a hundred thousand feet tall!

As the dark fire erupted, the expressions of all the dark sect cultivators in the area changed. They all retreated. No matter how much they had resisted Wang Baole in the past, when they saw the hundred thousand feet tall dark fire, their minds were filled with shock.

Even the few quasi-dark children reacted in the same way. The woman who had hidden her true power also narrowed her eyes. Even the eldest senior brother of the quasi-dark children, who was wearing a mask.., a strong light shone in their eyes.

As everyone's minds were shaken, the flames around Wang Baole surged into the sky. He was within the raging dark fire, as if a dark immortal had descended. His mighty pressure spread in all directions, and his aura shook the heavens and earth, the Dark River below was being pulled. The Hand Seal was at the center, and it rolled backwards.

The dead souls that had appeared in the Dark River also reappeared as the water churned. They roared soundlessly towards Wang Baole, but the terror on their faces... it revealed the terror in their hearts.

It was as if an unseen pressure had been released on Wang Baole. One person wanted to suppress the entire river!

It sounded exaggerated and impossible. However, at that moment, everyone felt as if... This was happening!

“That’s impossible!”

“Even if he’s a dark child, how could the dark fire be strengthened to such an extent!”

“His cultivation level is obvious. He shouldn’t be able to do that. Could it be... that this person possesses the great destiny of the dark sect, the Great Karma!”

As the dark sect members lost their voices and were in an uproar, Wang Baole sensed something different. The power of the Heavenly Dao was like fuel, but it was also like a boost. It allowed his dark fire to be released almost indefinitely, he sensed... a faint summoning coming from within the Dark River below!

The summoning had an effect on his soul and his dark fire. It seemed to form a connection and resonance. This... was the true reason why his dark fire had erupted to such an extent.

There was no time for further thought. Under everyone’s watchful eyes, Wang Baole lowered his head to look at the Dark River that was emitting the connection and summoning. A strange glow appeared in his eyes. He raised his right hand and pressed down on the Dark River that was about 30,000 feet above him, the hand seal that was more than 800,000 feet deep pressed down.

As he pressed down, the void rumbled and the nine Netherworlds rippled. A giant hand seal materialized before him. Countless dark flames surged into him from all directions. They surged out of Wang Baole’s body and gathered towards the hand seal, it took a long time to describe all of this. However, in reality, it was like a flash of lightning. In the next instant... The Hand Seal that appeared before Wang Baole and everyone’s eyes reached a range of nearly 30,000 feet, it was filled with a dark fire that seemed to be able to burn all the souls of the living...

“Fall!” Wang Baole roared. The dark fire hand seal let out a deafening roar and charged towards the Dark River. It overlapped with the hand seal on the dark river and pressed downwards with a loud boom!

The depth of more than eight hundred thousand feet was reached in the blink of an eye. The moment it touched the bottom, a muffled boom spread towards the Dark River. Countless souls scattered in all directions, and the depth of the Heavenly Dao Hand Seal was extended!

In the blink of an eye, it reached nine hundred thousand feet. In the next moment, it reached nine hundred and fifty thousand feet. In the blink of an eye... it reached one million feet!

Such an aura seemed to have only erupted during the initial stage. No one knew how much it could reach. However, as it broke through the one million feet mark, the power from Wang Baole’s hand seal seemed to be too powerful. It had nowhere to vent its power, and it spread out in all directions,

immediately, the 10,000-meter handprint began to fluctuate violently. It spread outwards from the 10,000-meter mark, reaching 30,000 meters.

It wasn't over yet. It continued to spread outwards until it reached 40,000 meters, 50,000 meters, 60,000 meters... it finally reached the 70,000-meter mark. Then, it slowly dissipated under the loud boom that filled the sky!

This scene had caused all the people from the dark sect, including the dark children, the eldest senior brother who wore a mask, and the experts from the older generation to be filled with shock. They looked at Wang Baole as if they had seen a ghost, it was as if they had seen a ghost!

"This... this..."

"Is there a mistake?"

"How is this possible?"

It was true that the lengthening of the vertical plane was different from the lengthening of the horizontal plane. The latter was even more difficult. Every ten feet of lengthening was equivalent to a million feet of lengthening the vertical plane!

Even though the actual calculation couldn't be done in such a way, one could still see how terrifying Wang Baole was. It could even be said that the luck and karma on him could sweep away all the dark children, and there was still a large amount left.

Even Chen Qingzi had a profound look in his eyes. He looked deeply at Wang Baole. At the same time, as the power of Wang Baole's dark fire hand seal was released and the Dark River gradually calmed down, everyone present.., they immediately saw... deep within the 700,000-foot-long hand seal-sized tunnel, at the end of it..

That might not be the true bottom of the Dark River, but there was a gigantic mountain that couldn't be seen. What everyone saw was the peak of the mountain. There..

There was a statue of a middle-aged man. He sat there, seemingly exhausted. He looked down, and although there weren't many expressions on his face, an intense aura of death emanated off of him, it was as if he were the source of the River Styx!

Beneath his feet was a temple, an ordinary-looking temple.

The only thing extraordinary about this temple was that it was completely... Pitch-black!

"The legendary... Imperial residence of the Underworld Emperor!"Murmured one of the older underworld sect cultivators, his voice trembling with excitement.

Chapter 1069 was released later!

The Dark Emperor's residence... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After pressing down on the palm, the Heavenly Dao energy in his body had dissipated. He suppressed the displeasure in his intrinsic scabbard

and didn't show any signs of weakness, he lowered his head and stared at the bottomless mountain in the Dark River, the statue at the top of the mountain, and... the pitch-black temple.

Wang Baole didn't know much about the dark emperor. There weren't many descriptions in the dark dream. He only knew that he was the leader of the dark sect, above the nine grand elders.

However, he had been in seclusion all year round. The authority of the dark sect had been left to the nine grand elders. In the end, the Dark Emperor was the first to be killed in the war against the Weiyang clan. As for the price of his death... Wang Baole didn't know, however, from what he learned later on, he knew that the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao had been killed by the never-ending clan along with the Dark Emperor.

Then, the appearance of the never-ending clan's Heavenly Dao and the decisive battle against the Nine Elders' control over the nine meridians dark sect had led to the complete destruction of the nine meridians dark sect. Ninety percent of the sect had died.

The Dark Sect's glory had been completely sealed, and it had become history. The never-ending clan had risen to power. They had become the lord of the DAO domain, and the Heavenly Dao had spread throughout the DAO domain, becoming the legitimate sect.

Then, there was the secret that Wang Baole had learned from his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, when he had come to the nine serenities realm. The Dark Emperor... had been formed by one finger of Allheaven.

One finger... then who could have killed the dark emperor formed by one finger of Allheaven... a deep look appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He recalled what he had learned in his previous life, the stories he had learned about the outside world had allowed him to understand how powerful the other people who had killed one finger of Allheaven were.

From this, he could more or less infer the dark emperor's combat strength and how powerful his opponent was.

"It's the primeval patriarch of the Weiyang clan that even senior brother is afraid of... is this di Tian's clone? Or is it the blood-colored centipede?" Wang Baole was silent, Chen Qingzi, who was in the void behind him, had a dark glint in his eyes. He spoke slowly and calmly.

"Enter the Hell-emperor's mansion and retrieve the remains of the hell-emperor. Time is limited. The tunnel will only be open for six hours!"

As soon as he spoke, the surrounding underworld sect cultivators' hearts began to pound, and their eyes shone with determination. Rumbling sounds could be heard as they shot toward the tunnel formed by the Hell-emperor's hand seals.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds and thousands of figures shot through the tunnel like shooting stars toward the top of the mountain below. There were also quasi-underworld children, including eldest senior brother, who wore a mask.

At that moment, if the location of the Dark Emperor's residence was seen as a world, then the Dark River was the sky of this world. The dark sect members had pierced through the sky and descended into this world!

That was indeed the case. Wang Baole followed behind the group and stepped into the tunnel. He passed through the tunnel that was a million feet long. As he neared the Dark Emperor's residence, the feeling of being pulled and summoned grew stronger, the resonance grew stronger. When he rushed out from the bottom of the tunnel, he saw a world around him!

To be more precise, it was a world in the Dark River. To be more precise... This world was a giant bubble. This bubble... was inside the Dark River. There was nothing else, there was only a bottomless mountain.

Perhaps it was due to the bubbles, but the sky was gray and the ground was the same. One could imagine that there were many bubbles like this within the Dark River. However, it wasn't the time to think about other bubbles. After stepping into this world., wang Baole was about to approach the Dark Emperor's residence.

However, at that moment, four figures suddenly appeared and blocked Wang Baole's path. These four figures were all elders. After blocking Wang Baole, they didn't speak and only bowed slightly.

Among the four of them, one had a cultivation base in the galaxy, while the other three were only at the perfected star realm. Blocking them was more symbolic. If Wang Baole really wanted to force his way in, it wasn't impossible.

Wang Baole raised an eyebrow. He was about to avoid them, but the mighty figure from the galaxy sighed softly and spoke in a low voice.

"Fellow Daoist, please rest here. The people from the dark sect can handle the rest on their own. Thank you, fellow Daoist."

Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He looked at the four people who had stopped him, then looked behind them. At that moment, all the dark sect cultivators seemed to be centered around the masked eldest senior brother, they all entered the black temple under the statue and disappeared without a trace.

There was no need to think too much about this matter. Wang Baole could see everything clearly with a single glance.

Regardless of whether the factions were glorious or declining, there were internal conflicts. It wasn't that the dark sect cultivators couldn't see the fate, Karma, and dark fire handprint that he had displayed just now, however... They were outsiders in their hearts.

That was why, emotionally and in terms of benefits, they would still stand on the side of the quasi-dark child's eldest senior brother. Now that the passageway had opened, whoever could obtain the dark emperor's remains for the Heavenly Dao would be considered to have made a great contribution.

That was why they naturally didn't want Wang Baole to be involved in this matter. It would have been fine if Wang Baole hadn't shown his true strength before. Now that he was in such a state, they were afraid and wanted to stop him.

However, Wang Baole's status and fate were there. Even if they tried to stop him, the elder from the dark sect's Starfield had mixed feelings. That was why he had been so polite and respectful.

Everyone was doing this for the dark sect. However, selfishness wasn't something that everyone didn't have.

Wang Baole's thoughts were clear. He nodded after a moment of silence. His goal was to retrieve the remains of the dark emperor for his senior brother. It would be good if he could retrieve them personally. If he couldn't, he could accept the same outcome.

Seeing that Wang Baole had agreed to the matter, the three perfected stars had mixed feelings as well. The galactic elder who had spoken to Wang Baole sighed. He didn't say anything, but more wrinkles appeared on his face, he bowed deeply to Wang Baole once again.

Then, the five of them sat cross-legged outside the temple. Wang Baole didn't continue speaking. He raised his head to look at the statue of the Dark Emperor. From this position, he could see the face of the statue of the Dark Emperor.

It was a very ordinary-looking face. There was nothing out of the ordinary about it. It was very ordinary. The only difference was that the expression carved in its eyes was slightly different.

It seemed to contain some special thoughts.

"What a pity..." Wang Baole muttered in his heart. This was the emotion he saw in the statue's eyes.

Just as Wang Baole sensed this emotion, a muffled boom came from within the temple. It was mixed with the sounds of roars and fights.

Wang Baole couldn't help but turn his head to look at the scene. The four people in front of him looked over as well. However, they were outside, and there was something strange about the place, so they couldn't see what was happening inside.

Soon, the rumbling sound became more frequent and muffled. It was as if the people inside were moving deeper and deeper. It was intense. Two hours later, the muffled rumbling sound suddenly disappeared.

The entire temple fell into a dead silence. The four dark sect cultivators' expressions were changing, especially that of the mighty figure from the galaxy. He quickly took out a jade slip and focused for a long while. Then, his expression was one of shock and bewilderment, he looked hesitantly at Wang Baole, then at the temple. He gritted his teeth and stood up. He called for the other three cultivators and headed straight for the temple.

Wang Baole didn't move. He watched as the four dark sect cultivators entered the temple. After a series of loud bangs, the place fell into dead silence again. It had been less than four hours since the tunnel had been closed.

It was obvious that there was a great danger in the temple, and it had exceeded the dark sect cultivators' judgment. The person who had entered was now unknown. Wang Baole remained silent. He sighed, stood up, and walked towards the temple step by step.

When he reached the entrance of the temple, he stopped in his tracks. He remained silent for a few breaths before... stepping into the temple!

Chapter 1170 had a mouth, eyes, and a body!

At the end of the Styx handprint, millions of feet away, at the top of the towering mountain, there was a magnificent statue. It was a middle-aged man whose face couldn't be seen clearly.

He had his head lowered, as if he was looking into the abyss. A thick aura of death emanated from his body, as if he had become one of the origins of the Styx River.

Under the statue, outside the Black Temple, Wang Baole pushed open the wooden door of the temple and walked in with determination.

Regardless of who had entered before, regardless of whether there was an insurmountable danger after entering, Wang Baole had to enter. He had entered this place not for himself, but for his senior brother.

He had entered for the sake of the friendship he had once had, and to repay the debt he owed.

Danger and non-danger were no longer important. What was important was that Wang Baole felt that he should enter this place and do so.

That was why his footsteps were firm. The moment he landed, he crossed the threshold and entered the temple. The moment he entered... it was as if he had entered another world.

There seemed to be no difference between the inner sect and the outer sect. However, only those who had truly entered this place would know that the inner world was different from the outer world. The outer world was at the bottom of the Styx River, and the aura of death pervaded the air. However, within the temple... There was another universe, it was a world.

It was a very large, but very small world. The reason it was so large was because it was so vast that one couldn't see the end of it. Divine sense couldn't cover it all. The reason it was so small was because there was no other existence in the vast world, there was only a woman in Red who occupied a small part of the world, and a puppet in front of her.

Most of the puppets were dim. There were only three or five of them, and they were glowing.

There was also a ballad that spread from the woman's mouth.

"One mouth, one look, one body, one soul, one flesh, one bone..

"All I see is a dazzling sight, except for the Dark Wood..

"One mouth, one eye, one body, one soul, one flesh, one bone..

"All I hear is Snot, except for Little Tiger..."

The ballad drifted in with a strange call. It sounded more like a requiem. When it landed in Wang Baole's ears, he stopped in his tracks. Confusion appeared in his eyes, but it was quickly suppressed by him, he was even more shocked by the ballad.

The content of the ballad was... extremely detailed and terrifying.

As he looked around, he saw that in this world, the gigantic woman in red was singing the ballad as she took out the few glowing puppets in front of her. She seemed to be making them.

As for the ingredients... Wang Baole was familiar with them. They were the bodies of the dark sect cultivators who had entered the area previously. Not all the dark sect cultivators were present, but at least seventy percent of them were present. Furthermore, these dark sect cultivators..., each one of them seemed to be in a deep sleep, allowing the woman to do whatever she wanted.

The woman's appearance was also terrifying. She had no nose, only an eye on her face, and a large, blood-red mouth. In the muttering ballad, Wang Baole's pupils contracted as he circulated his cultivation. He was on top of the woman, i felt a strong sense of threat.

This threat, has nothing to do with the Heavenly Dao, but comes from the soul, as if his soul couldn't help trembling at this moment, in this way to remind him, here... extremely dangerous!

It was especially so when Wang Baole saw that the puppet that the woman in red was making was made from... a cultivator who had just entered the area before him, a cultivator who had perfected the stars.

Wang Baole watched with his own eyes as the glowing cultivator was held in the red-dressed woman's hand. With a casual twist, the cultivator's head was yanked off, and as it was yanked off..., it was clear that some phantoms had appeared on the cultivator's body.

There were cultivators, mortals, beasts, and plants. If Wang Baole hadn't experienced what it was like to be on the fated star, he wouldn't have been able to see through them. However, as he looked at them, he was shocked. He immediately realized that those phantoms..., they must be the previous incarnation of the cultivator.

What kind of existence is this? It can directly affect the essence of the soul. The head that was pulled off wasn't from this life, but the true essence

There was no blood. It was as if the cultivator had been turned into a dead object that had been pieced together by some strange spell. The woman in red had pressed her head onto another puppet.

At the same time, the cultivator's body was quickly disintegrated. His arms, legs, and body seemed to have become parts that were attached to other puppets.

This scene caused Wang Baole's pupils to contract once again. Before he could do anything, the woman in Red's ballad suddenly paused. A faint smile appeared on her face. She raised her head, seemingly very happy. She looked at Wang Baole with her single eye.

"You have your mouth, your eyes, your body, your soul, your flesh, and your bones."As her cheerful voice reverberated in the air, the woman in red raised her right hand and pointed at Wang Baole. Wang Baole wanted to dodge, but as the finger landed..., she didn't give him any chance to dodge, and his mind began to rumble. In the next instant, he was horrified to see that his body had gone out of control and was slowly stiffening. Step by step, he walked towards the woman in red.

Eventually, he walked in front of her and stood behind the puppets. He didn't move, and his consciousness gradually fell asleep. Everything in front of him started to blur.

Time passed slowly, and the red-dressed woman's ballad became even happier. However, she didn't pick up Wang Baole, who had turned into a puppet. Instead, she glanced at him from time to time. Whenever a light shone from a puppet's body, it would happily grab it out, it would be disassembled and made, and the parts would be installed on the other puppets.

At that moment, Wang Baole's consciousness disappeared. However, when his eyes lit up again, he was no longer in the temple. Instead, he was on a familiar battlefield.

There was no vegetation around him. He could see basins on the ground. He raised his head and saw that the sky was the starry sky. Not far away from the starry sky was a blue star.

It looked very familiar.

"Earth?" Wang Baole was stunned. The next moment, someone pushed him. Wang Baole was familiar with this person. It was... Jin duoming from the Federation!

"How about it? Do you want to trade?" Jin duoming winked at Wang Baole.

"Trade for what?" Wang Baole asked blankly. Jin duoming looked at Wang Baole in surprise and muttered a few words. He ignored him and turned to leave.

Wang Baole looked around as he watched Jin duoming leave. After a while, his mind gradually became clear. He recalled that he had previously obtained the qualifications to enter the lunar training in Ethereal Dao College, he had to build his foundation here.

Yes, Foundation establishment! Wang Baole was shocked. His eyes shone brightly as he looked around rapidly. With his cultivation at the perfected Qi condensation realm, he sped off into the distance.

Along the way, he saw the unique ferocious beasts on the moon. Be it the Moon immortal or the ferocious spirits that were filled with murderous intent, Wang Baole had no choice but to be careful. At the same time, familiar figures appeared one after another, they gradually appeared in Wang Baole's eyes.

This caused Wang Baole to be completely immersed in this world. He didn't realize that there was a problem here, nor did he realize that his current state was very abnormal.

At the same time, in the Dark River, under the statue, in the temple, and in the heaven and Earth where the red-dressed woman was, Wang Baole's statue, which was originally dim, suddenly began to glow. It seemed to have matured, the red-dressed woman cheered. She raised her hand and grabbed the puppet that Wang Baole had transformed into. With Joy, she grabbed his head and yanked it outwards..

With that Yank, Wang Baole's previous life's shadows began to materialize. Be it the Celestials, zombies, deer, or the resentful weapon, they were all about to be yanked apart. However, at that moment, in Wang Baole's previous life's shadow.., the black wooden board was also pulled out by the other party's divine ability. The red-dressed woman's Yank... didn't move!

The woman was stunned.

At the same time, in the world of the Moon that Wang Baole was immersed in, he, who was carefully working on his foundation establishment, suddenly jolted. The air around him shook violently, as if there was a strong force pulling at it, the pulling didn't come from the ground, but from the starry sky, from all directions, and from all directions. Eventually, it gathered on his neck.

However, even though the other party used all his strength, he didn't manage to break his neck. Gradually, the world calmed down. A look of struggle appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He shook his head, touched his neck, and a look of suspicion appeared in his eyes.

Who is tugging at my neck

In the next moment, the world shook again. It was even stronger, and the tugging was even stronger!