

Worth 1181

Chapter 1181:

This was the truth that Ming Kunzi hadn't told Wang Baole!

Ming Kunzi's physical body didn't exist in this place. In reality, Ming Kunzi had already fallen during the war that year. However, there was a connection between him and the dark emperor that no one else knew about, that was why he had been revived here.

That was why he had started the dark dream and accepted Wang Baole as his disciple. However, there was a price to pay for everything. Ming Kunzi, who had been revived here, was only a soul. His mission was no longer the dark sect's reincarnation to replace the Heavenly Dao, his mission... was to protect the tomb of the Dark Emperor.

No one was allowed to disturb the tomb of the Dark Emperor, not even the disciples of the dark sect. It would be disrespectful to come here!

Therefore... if one wanted to take away the remains of the Dark Emperor, one had to make sure that Ming Kunzi was truly dead. Once he was completely dead, the coffin of the Dark Emperor would open on its own.

If it had been anyone else who had come, they wouldn't have been able to obtain the remains of the Dark Emperor. Even though Ming Kunzi was a soul body, he had once been one of the nine elders of the dark sect. His cultivation level was sky-high, and his abilities were unfathomable. The dark sect was nothing compared to what it was today, even the many divine emperors of the Weiyang clan were helpless against him.

Even though Chen Qingzi was his disciple, he couldn't take him away. That was because... that was Ming Kunzi's principle and mission. He wouldn't give up, and he wouldn't agree to it. Only... Wang Baole was his weakness!

He regretted accepting Wang Baole as his disciple. He had seen Wang Baole's suffering, and he had seen the pressure he was under. His heart ached, and he felt gratified at Wang Baole's words. He felt gratified that his original intentions hadn't changed.

However, in the end... he still felt guilty. Only Wang Baole could make him sigh. He couldn't bear to reject him, and he chose to go against his own dao. He chose... to fulfill his own disciple's wish.

Chen Qingzi knew all of this. If it had been before he had integrated with the Heavenly Dao, Chen Qingzi might not have been able to do such a thing. However, after he had integrated with the Heavenly Dao... he had first been the Heavenly Dao, then Chen Qingzi.

Hence, Wang Baole arrived.

This was a ploy, a ploy that Ming Kunzi didn't want to tell him about, and Chen Qingzi chose to remain silent.

Wang Baole's body trembled. The wishing bottle had not only given him a look that could see through the truth, it had also given him a thought that could see through the ploy. Therefore, within a short period of time, all the answers appeared in his heart.

As soon as the answers appeared, his eyes turned bloodshot. He raised his head abruptly to look at the sky. This was the first time... he had looked at the familiar yet unfamiliar figure that was there!

He had never been like this, not even when he had been ostracized in the dark sect or when he had been targeted outside the Dark River. But now... his bottom line had been completely touched. His eyes were filled with anger and disbelief, he struggled as he let out a low growl.

“Senior brother, is this real?”

Chen Qingzi fell silent.

Wang Baole let out a bitter laugh and retreated abruptly. However, at that moment, Ming Kunzi’s aged voice reverberated in all directions.

“Baole!”

Wang Baole stopped in his tracks and looked at his master. His heart was filled with bitterness and a sense of loss that he was unable to vent.

“You asked me earlier why I said that your dao is incomplete. Now, I will give you an answer,” Ming Kunzi said slowly. His expression was gentle, and the love in his eyes grew deeper.

“Your initial Dao Enlightenment may have been complete, but your dao heart is unstable. All the souls here are illusory and not real... therefore, if you want your dao to be truly established, you need to... convert a true soul

“And I am this soul that was prepared for you. Convert me. You and I, master and Disciple, came from a great dream and have finally entered this tomb.”

Wang Baole’s body trembled. His eyes turned redder and redder. He staggered backward and looked at his master. Determination appeared in his eyes as he shook his head slowly.

Enlighten. That was what the dark sect called it. In reality, it was death. Even though he had redrawn the corpse’s face, determined his fate, and entered the cycle of reincarnation once again... the person after the cycle of reincarnation was no longer his master.

Outsiders might think that wasn’t the case, but as a dark child, how could Wang Baole not know that even though the origins were the same after the cycle of reincarnation, he was still not his original body.

There were no flowers that were exactly the same in this world.

He could draw corpse’s faces for others and send them through the cycle of reincarnation without any emotional fluctuations, but he couldn’t personally enlighten his master! His master could have lived for countless years. The so-called enlightening... was no different from killing his master!

“Master, I’m not taking the remains of the Dark Emperor!” Veins bulged on Wang Baole’s forehead. He roared and retreated once more. However, as he retreated, dozens of dark sect cultivators who were watching from afar immediately appeared, their figures exploded and charged towards them.

The weakest among them was at the perfected star realm. Three of them were even higher-ups in the galaxy. They were moving at high speed. Their target wasn’t Wang Baole, but... the coffin!

They wanted to extinguish the invisible soul lamps on the coffin. Even though they didn't know how to do it, they could tell that once the coffin was opened, the dark lamps would extinguish themselves. Under other circumstances, if Ming Kunzi was unwilling, they wouldn't have been able to do it, however, at that moment... Ming Kunzi chose to acquiesce.

In that instant, the figures approached with a loud bang. The murderous intent in Wang Baole's eyes erupted for the first time in the nine serene galaxy. His cultivation was activated instantly. The physical strength of the galaxy was even more violent. The soul of a perfected star.., they seemed to let out roars as well. Their bodies formed dozens of afterimages. The moment the dark sect cultivators arrived, they charged forward to stop them.

A loud boom rang out. The two of them collided directly on top of the coffin. This was the first time Wang Baole had erupted in this place. His aura surged into the sky. The dozens of dark sect cultivators.., almost ninety percent of them spat out blood when they came into contact with Wang Baole's afterimages. They were sent tumbling backward, their faces filled with shock.

Even though the three higher-beings from the galaxy didn't spit out blood, their bodies were still trembling violently. Wang Baole had used his physical body and the power of his soul to force them back seventy to eighty feet.

"Don't force me to kill!" Wang Baole's hair fluttered in the wind, and blood trickled out of the corners of his mouth. After all, he had faced so many people in an instant. Even if he was extraordinary, he had still been injured. However, the killing intent in his eyes grew even stronger at that moment.

From the time he had wanted to obtain the remains of the dark emperor for his senior brother to the time he had prevented the dark sect from obtaining it, the former was an obsession, and the latter... was an obsession!

Only with an obsession could one cultivate. Without an obsession, even if he was with the galaxy, what could he do!

Wang Baole's cultivation erupted once again. He raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, the constellation diagram behind him materialized. Countless Dharmic treasures appeared around it. They shone with a dazzling light. Ming Kunzi sighed softly, he raised his head and looked at the figure of his other disciple in the sky.

"What... Are You Thinking?"

The dark sect cultivators who had been forced to retreat all around had complicated expressions on their faces.

"Dark child, why do you have to do this..." one of the galactic domains finally acknowledged Wang Baole's identity and spoke bitterly.

"We know how difficult it is for you, but this is all for the sake of the dark sect's rise. The ninth elder has also agreed..."

"Dark child, please allow us to help you perfect your Great Dao. After this, we will be led by the Dark Child!" The three Galactic Domain Almightyies said.

“No!” Wang Baole raised his right hand and formed a hand seal. Immediately, the star Atlas behind him rumbled. The image of the divine bull materialized, and its aura erupted once again. It shook the surroundings, and a cold snort came from afar.

Two people spoke. It was the woman who had hidden her strength, and the man who didn’t seem to exist. The two of them flew over from not too far away. They turned into two long arcs and approached each other in the blink of an eye, they began to merge.

The long arcs were merging, and their bodies were merging as well. The merging didn’t last for long. In the span of three to five breaths, the long arcs merged into one, and the Yin and Yang merged into one. What appeared before Wang Baole was a gender-neutral cultivator, it was impossible to tell if it was a male or female cultivator. In that instant, their cultivation broke through the perfected stellar realm and reached the celestial domain realm. Their auras were even more terrifying than those of the three mighty figures from the celestial domain.

After appearing, the person didn’t pause for even a moment. He pointed at Wang Baole.

“The dark sect’s rise can not be allowed to fail. Wang Baole... you are a dark child in vain. If that’s the case... I will replace you as the source of the Dark Sect’s Rise!”

Chapter 1182, Halt!

“What a waste!” Wang Baole’s eyes were bloodshot. The moment the Yin-yang dark child closed in on him and pointed at him, he let out a loud roar.

The roar was violent and wild, causing the world to change color. The air around them began to churn, and even the Dark River outside began to tremble. As he roared, Wang Baole didn’t Dodge, instead, he took a step forward. His entire body was like a mountain, stirring up strong winds as he smashed towards the incoming dark child.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides clashed. The Dark Child, who was a combination of yin and yang, was indeed powerful. Before he was a combination of yin and yang, both of his bodies were already at the perfected stellar realm. However, his combat abilities were extraordinary, and his talent was even more astonishing, now that he had become one, his battle prowess was not simply superimposed. Instead, it was multiplied, causing his aura... to reach its peak.

His divine soul... instantly reached the hundred steps of the great circle of the Star Realm. It surpassed it and stepped into the celestial domain. Although his physical body was slightly weaker, he was still able to step into the celestial domain in the twenty to thirty steps of the Great Circle of the Star Realm!

Only his cultivation was different. He hadn’t stepped into the galaxy, but he was still able to take more than thirty steps of the perfected stellar realm. It could be said that... this person could be considered a top-notch prodigy even in the living world. He was a rare sight in this world.

There was no need to mention that in the nine serenities galaxy, he was well-deserved. He was the number one prodigy before Wang Baole’s arrival.

However... compared to Wang Baole, he was still lacking. On one hand, he was lacking in his physical body. On the other hand... he was lacking in his determination to press forward and not compromise.

Amidst the loud booms, Wang Baole and the dark child instantly collided. A loud boom filled the air. Wang Baole's body trembled and he was forced back a few feet. The Dark Child, who was one with yin and yang, trembled violently and was forced back a hundred feet, blood trickled out of the corner of his mouth.

This was the first time the two of them had fought. Wang Baole's physical body was stronger. His cultivation might not be as strong as the dark child's, but he was blessed by the DAO star and could make up for it. As for his soul, although Wang Baole's soul had yet to be upgraded to the star domain, based on the strength of his physical body alone., he naturally had the upper hand.

However... because his soul was inferior to his cultivation, the Yin-yang integration dark child immediately realized that Wang Baole was slightly inferior in terms of divine abilities and spells. That was why the Yin-yang integration dark child, who was retreating in the next moment, formed a hand seal with both hands, immediately, a large amount of gray aura emanated from his body. The Aura formed a twelve-petal gray lotus behind him!

"Wang Baole, you may be a prodigy, but here... you can't do it while I, the Gray Lotus, transform into Dao!"

As he spoke, the lotus spun in front of the dark child, who was a combination of yin and yang. The petals fell rapidly, transforming into numerous dao pagodas. The dao pagodas were gray in color, but when they flew out, they shone with a colorful glow, there were also countless laws and laws contained within them.

The source of the rules and laws was the dark sect's Heavenly Dao. It was... the figure that tore Wang Baole's heart apart in the void above him!

The figure didn't make a move, but as the Heavenly Dao, he didn't need to make a move to express his will. As the dao pagodas shone, each and every one of them charged towards Wang Baole with a powerful aura.

Wang Baole suddenly raised his head. His physical strength reached its peak at that moment, and a shocking blood qi erupted from his body. It was as if a blood qi storm had formed outside his body, spreading outwards in a manner that could topple mountains and overturn seas.

"Dao pagodas... What do you know about Dao!" Killing intent flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He clenched his right hand into a fist, and as his physical strength erupted, he punched towards the approaching dao pagodas.

One punch, two punches, three punches... Wang Baole punched out seven times in one breath!

Each punch landed on a Dao Pagoda, creating a loud boom in all directions. Every time it landed, Wang Baole used all his strength. Countless veins bulged on his body. His Qi and blood power seemed to be able to blot out the sky.

Amidst the loud boom, the dao pagodas collapsed one after another. After seven punches, the seven pagodas collapsed!

Every time they collapsed, a large number of fragments would scatter in all directions. They continued to collapse, causing the area to rumble non-stop. The air around them distorted, and the dark river in the outside world churned even more violently!

In reality, the attacks of the two of them had already surpassed ordinary battles in the galaxy. Each of Wang Baole's punches could kill an early-stage mighty figure in the galaxy, the same was true for the dao pagodas created by the Yin-yang integration dark child's Trump card-like divine ability!

Its power was overwhelming!

The dark sect cultivators who had been stopped by Wang Baole when they had fought not too far away suddenly changed their expressions. Even the three elders from the galaxy were affected.

At that moment, Wang Baole was like a fiend. He was driven mad by the suppression of the dao pagodas.

However... They could tell that this was the limit of Wang Baole's physical body. There were still five more pagodas to follow. They charged forward with an aura that could destroy everything.

However... their judgment was right, but it wasn't accurate.

This wasn't Wang Baole's limit. His soul and cultivation weren't as strong as his, but he still had the body he had gained enlightenment from in his previous life. In the next moment... overlapping shadows appeared on Wang Baole's body. The Xin Huo Celestial race body walked out abruptly and headed toward the Eighth Dao Pagoda, it roared and charged.

Then, the zombie body, the fiend soldier body, the resentful soul cultivator, and the white deer's majestic shadows crashed into each other.

The five-generation body crashed into the next five dao pagodas at almost the same time. The Heaven and earth rumbled, the Dark River churned, and the tomb of the dark emperor erupted with earth-shattering waves. The twelve dao pagodas collapsed!

The Dark Child, who had merged with Yin and Yang, was also hit by the backlash. Blood spurted out of his mouth, and his body retreated continuously. A bloody line appeared between his brows. This wasn't some sharp weapon slashing down. This was... his own body being hit by the backlash, the fusion of yin and yang within his body had been forcibly broken.

In the end... He wasn't perfect!

Unless he could step into the galaxy with his cultivation, there was still a flaw in his path of yin and yang. Amidst the rumbling sounds, blood continued to spurt out of his mouth, and the crack between his brows turned even redder, when he had retreated a thousand feet, his body shook and split apart. He transformed back into a man and a woman, staring at Wang Baole unwillingly.

Wang baole, on the other hand, was also forced back. He was a hundred feet away. He stood in front of his master, Ming Kunzi, and spat out a mouthful of blood. He wasn't injured. The blood was due to the discomfort caused by the exhaustion of his physical body, at the same time, his soul and cultivation had been greatly depleted. However, he still had... the strength to fight!

“Master, I’m not taking the remains of the Dark Emperor Anymore!” Wang Baole panted heavily, his eyes filled with determination. Ming Kunzi stared at Wang Baole, his eyes filled with pity and relief. He nodded and was about to speak.

However, just as he nodded, a sigh came from the outside world, from the heavens, and from the nine Serenities of nothingness. As the voice rang out, a figure walked from outside the Dark River towards the tomb of the Dark Emperor, step by step... he walked over!

As he walked over, the Dark River automatically parted.

As he walked over, the tomb of the dark emperor trembled.

As he walked over, black lotus flowers appeared beneath his feet.

As he walked over... All the dark sect cultivators present, including the dark child who had split apart to transform into a man and a woman, knelt down. Their expressions were filled with fervor and respect.

Wang Baole raised his head and stared at the approaching figure. There was a complicated look in his eyes. There was hesitation and confusion. However, in the end... it turned into determination.

“Chen Qingzi, Stop!”

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I spent more time pondering over these few chapters than writing them. I was still unsure about the rest of the plot. I was hesitant, but I couldn’t finish it in one go. I’ll start with the first update today. I’ll think about it carefully

Chapter 1183: Agreement!

The title of senior brother was filled with respect, friendliness, and an indescribable sense of security. It blended into one’s heart and made one feel comfortable from the inside out.

This title was the only one that Chen Qingzi had ever called Wang Baole before this.

It had once been his senior brother who had protected him. It had also been Wang Baole’s faith in the dark sect after he had awakened from his dark dream. It had strengthened his faith in the dark sect and made the dark sect’s dream no longer illusory, but real, it had given him some recognition.

Deep in his heart, Wang Baole still felt a little proud. He felt that he was different from the rest. He had been taken in as a disciple by the elders of the dark sect, and he had a powerful senior brother who had lived to this day and killed the divine emperor.

This had often been his trump card. It had been his background, and it had given him warmth and safety. Deep in his heart, Wang Baole respected his senior brother, and he trusted him completely.

Therefore... with a signal from his senior brother, he could head to the array formation without any hesitation. With a word from his senior brother, he could complete it without any hesitation.

Even though his senior brother had merged with the Heavenly Dao, changed his personality, and became a stranger to him, no matter how confused Wang Baole was and how complicated his thoughts were, he was still determined to... help his senior brother.

It was because of this that he had put in all his effort and made this trip to the tomb of the dark emperor possible.

However, at that moment... Wang Baole spoke. He seemed calm and composed. There were only five words in his words, but the emotions contained within those five words were extremely complicated.

There was complexity, hesitation, and confusion.

What was complicated was the kindness his senior brother had shown him in the past, and the changes he had undergone. The difference between him and his senior brother was unbearable, but it wasn't that he couldn't bear it. However, when it came to his master, he... couldn't accept it!

What he hesitated about was how he should face his master and his senior brother in the past, and how he should choose.

What he was at a loss was that he didn't know why things had turned out this way. His senior brother wasn't wrong, his master wasn't wrong, and he wasn't wrong either. But why... was it such a heart-wrenching ending.

However, in the end... Wang Baole's eyes became resolute. He didn't think about hesitation, didn't think about confusion, and even suppressed the complicated feelings. The only thing he could think about now was..

He wouldn't allow it!

He wouldn't allow his senior brother to resort to such unscrupulous means, and he wouldn't allow his master to die because of this!

Therefore... when he spoke, he didn't call out his senior brother, but... the three words Chen Qingzi!

These three words represented his determination, his decision, and his anger. The moment he spoke, Wang Baole's cultivation exploded, and his soul surged, a tall, illusory shadow appeared behind his body.

His physical body exploded. His Qi and blood churned, forming a storm that spread out in all directions, shaking the heavens and earth.

In the air above his head, Nightmare Eyes appeared. In the void behind him, Dao stars materialized. Nine Dao stars lined up, and tens of thousands of unique stars shone. They formed the shadow of a divine bull, giving off a majestic aura!

At that moment, Wang Baole's hair fluttered even though there was no wind. His aura carried a force that would terrify even ordinary galaxies. His eyes were especially sharp.

In the blink of an eye, all the dark sect cultivators around him knelt down. The man and woman who had split into yin and Yang also knelt down. They walked over from above. They were tall and slender,

handsome, and exuded boundless dao charm, they were the Heavenly Dao themselves, and there was a black fish mark between their brows. Their footsteps... stopped!

There were very few people in the world who could make him stop at this moment. The person with the weakest cultivation among them was Wang Baole.

They stopped, fell silent, and stared at each other.

Chen Qingzi looked at Wang Baole, and Wang Baole looked back at him. One of them looked calm, while the other looked fierce and angry. Neither of them spoke.

A long while later, a sigh came from behind Wang Baole.

“Baole, let me take a look at your senior brother.”

Wang baole, who stood in front of Ming Kunzi and blocked his gaze, remained silent for a few breaths. He silently moved his body away. However, even as he stood to the side, his Qi did not dissipate at all. As he moved his body away.., chen Qingzi’s gaze met his master’s in the next instant.

“Master.” Chen Qingzi spoke for the first time since arriving. His voice was as gentle as ever, devoid of any hostility. However, the warmth in his voice was extremely warm. It was strange and cold.

“Chen Qingzi, if you were to obtain the remains of the Dark Emperor, what would you do?” Ming Kunzi looked at his disciple. There was a momentary daze on his face before he recovered and spoke in a deep voice.

“Master...” Wang Baole immediately panicked. He was just about to speak when Ming Kunzi suddenly raised his right hand and pointed at Wang Baole. With that finger, an overwhelming force emanated from his body, the Dark Emperor’s coffin behind him rumbled even louder. As the aura erupted, the three soul lamps on it began to burn brightly, lighting up the entire dark emperor’s tomb.

Wang Baole’s physical body was strong, and his soul was extraordinary. His cultivation and Abhijna were equally shocking. However, he had placed all his attention on Chen Qingzi, so he naturally wouldn’t be on guard against his master, furthermore, there was a huge gap between their cultivation levels. In that instant, under Ming Kunzi’s finger, Wang Baole’s body shook violently. Countless invisible threads appeared around his body, wrapping around him completely, even the ability to speak was sealed!

“Your little junior brother values relationships. Don’t blame him.” Ming Kunzi turned his head and looked at Wang Baole warmly and kindly. His eyes were filled with admiration and emotion. Then, he looked away. When he looked at Chen Qingzi, all the warmth and kindness disappeared, it was replaced by complexity.

Chen Qingzi was silent for a moment. He didn’t look at Wang Baole. Instead, he bowed to Ming Kunzi from thousands of feet away and spoke calmly.

“Master, I will not blame junior brother. As for your question, I already have the answer in my heart

“I have fused with the Heavenly Dao, but I can not leave the nine serenities realm for a long time. The reason why I am trapped here is largely because I do not have anything that can support the Heavenly Dao

“Therefore, I need the remains of the Dark Emperor to fuse with my body so that the dark sect’s Heavenly Dao can display its full power. It can protect the dark sect from the nine serenities realm and allow us to reincarnate in the living world

“Master, Please... Grant my wish.” Chen Qingzi continued to bow.

Wang Baole’s body trembled. He wanted to speak, but he couldn’t. He couldn’t send out his divine thoughts either. He could only see his master. After a few breaths of silence, he raised his head and looked at himself deeply. There was determination in his eyes, he felt even more gratified.

It was a certain decision. It was gratifying to see himself.

Wang Baole’s body trembled even more. He heard his master, Ming Kunzi, muttering softly.

“Chen Qingzi, I can give you the remains of the Dark Emperor. However, I have a request that you must agree to!”

“Please speak, Master.” Chen Qingzi no longer bowed. He raised his head and looked at Ming Kunzi.

“The Dark Sect’s Heavenly Dao contains a mission. The Dark Sect’s cultivators include you. You can seal the stone tablet and do whatever you want. However... you must not harm your junior brother in the slightest. If one day he wishes to leave the stone tablet realm, you must not investigate, stop, seal, or disturb him!”

“If you can do it, then today... I’ll Grant You Your Wish!” Ming Kunzi raised his head, and a terrifying light burst out of his eyes. His bright eyes turned into sharp blades and locked onto Chen Qingzi’s eyes!

Chapter 1184 was submerged!

Chen Qingzi was silent.

Ming Kunzi’s gaze remained the same, and he didn’t say a word.

All the dark sect cultivators around lowered their heads. They were unable to participate in this matter, nor were they able to participate. Only the male and female quasi-dark children, who were split into yin and yang, had a look of unwillingness in their eyes. They glanced at Wang Baole, they chose to lower their heads.

Veins bulged on Wang Baole’s forehead, and his body trembled violently. He was struggling, and his heart was roaring. Cracking sounds could be heard coming from outside his body, as if there was an invisible seal..., it was breaking.

After a few breaths, Chen Qingzi nodded.

“If this is master’s insistence, then I will make a promise. From now on, all actions towards little junior brother... can not be investigated, can not be stopped, can not be sealed, and can not be disturbed. Even if he wants to walk out of the stone stele world!”

“Good.” Ming Kunzi smiled. He averted his gaze from Chen Qingzi and looked at Wang Baole again. He saw the veins on Wang Baole’s forehead, and saw his struggle. Ming Kunzi’s eyes revealed a look of reluctance and gentleness, he murmured softly.

“Don’t be sad. I’m lucky to be able to survive until now. I’m tired of being left behind and guarding the tomb. Let Me... be freed.”

“My freedom is worth it. My eldest disciple will be able to achieve the dark sect’s glory through my freedom and inherit the mission. My youngest disciple will be able to complete his own dao. He will no longer be bound by karma. The fruits of his unfettered life will not be far away. At the same time, he will be given the right to leave. This... is a joy and a joy.” Ming Kunzi smiled. His smile grew brighter and brighter, and his laughter grew louder and louder. It spread in all directions, throughout the entire tomb of the Dark Emperor.

The ripples in the surroundings were visible to the naked eye. All the dark sect disciples had no choice but to retreat. The three soul lamps on the coffin shook violently. The first soul lamp... was extinguished instantly!

Wang Baole screamed in his heart, but he couldn’t stop it. He could only watch as his master’s body slowly turned transparent amidst the laughter. The second soul lamp on the coffin was extinguished, and the figure of his master..., it grew increasingly blurry..

The third soul lamp was extinguished.

Ming Kunzi’s figure... had completely disappeared.

“Master!” Wang Baole let out a shrill scream, at that moment, his body regained its mobility due to Ming Kunzi’s disappearance. The Roar that had been suppressed in his heart was finally heard. It was filled with endless sorrow and an indescribable madness, he instantly arrived at the spot where his master had disappeared. He raised his hands as if he wanted to grab something.

However, he grabbed nothing. There was nothing..

“The waning moon!” Wang Baole’s eyes were bloodshot. At that moment, the people in the area were no longer in his mind. Even Chen Qingzi hadn’t been noticed by him. His only thought was to change everything.

The spell of the waning moon was activated instantly, but... the time Abhijna that had always been successful had lost its effect here. It wasn’t that it hadn’t been activated, but that it had allowed twenty breaths of time to pass, the figure of his master that had disappeared couldn’t be seen in front of him.

However, Wang Baole wasn’t willing to give up.

“The waning moon!”

“The waning moon!”

“The waning moon!”

Time and time again, Chen Qingzi's gaze landed on Wang Baole. Deep within his eyes, there was a moment of pain and struggle. However, he quickly regained his resolve and looked away from Wang Baole, as he looked at the Dark Emperor's coffin, he raised his right hand and pointed.

Immediately, a loud rumble was heard from the gigantic dark emperor's coffin. The lid of the coffin was slowly opened by an invisible force. It gradually rose until it was completely opened. An extremely dense aura of death erupted with a loud bang.

Amidst the explosion, rays of light shone from within the coffin. Finally, a corpse floated out from within. The corpse was incomplete, and only the upper half of its body was left. It was completely rotten, with only bones remaining. However, upon closer inspection..., one could see that every inch of the bone exuded the Dao rhythm of death. Each strand of Dao rhythm seemed to contain countless blurry runes. The entire skeleton... was the most precious holy item to the dark sect.

It was the most precious!

The skeleton rose into the air and floated slowly towards Chen Qingzi. All the dark sect cultivators trembled in excitement. As they knelt and worshiped, their eyes shone with desire and anticipation. Only... Wang Baole didn't look at it at all, he continued to stand at the spot where his master had disappeared. He was like a demon that had been possessed as he unleashed the waning moon technique over and over again.

He had unleashed too many of them, and it was difficult for him to withstand them. The air around him distorted rapidly, and his figure was barely visible. Within a radius of a few dozen feet around him, the speed of time..., the waning moon had been activated many times, and it was completely different from the other regions.

"It can definitely be done!"

"The waning moon is the art of time. It can definitely be done!" Wang Baole's eyes were bloodshot. As he muttered to himself, he quickly formed hand seals. He didn't pay any attention to the dark emperor's remains, which the dark sect cultivators regarded as a sacred object, floating above his head, he didn't pay any attention to the fact that the remains gradually landed in Chen Qingzi's hands.

When Qingzi Chen raised his right hand and touched the remains, the remains turned into specks of fluorescent light and fused into Qingzi Chen's arm, causing his arm to appear in the nothingness of the nine underworld. The first wisp of light, apart from gray and black and white, other colors.

Colorful!

These colors spread out from Chen Qingzi's arms and gradually spread to his entire body. Finally, after covering Chen Qingzi's entire body, the aura of the Heavenly Dao on his body instantly erupted, becoming denser and more complete. It was even faintly discernible on the top of his head, a vast vortex appeared.

The vortex spread out across the vast expanse of the nine hells. Every underworld sect cultivator looked up, and could sense that within the vortex, there was a passageway. It was... a passageway that could allow all underworld sect cultivators to enter, and it was... a passageway!

At the end of the passageway was... the Wei Yang Dao domain of the living world outside!

The entire ninth Netherworld trembled as the vortex spun. The Dark River churned as well. It was as if everything was flowing within Chen Qingzi's thoughts.

Chen Qingzi's eyes grew calmer as he sensed the difference in himself and the Heavenly Dao's increasing success. He finally gave Wang Baole's back a deep look before turning around and walking towards the outside world.

The dark sect cultivators followed closely behind him. Their eyes were filled with passion, excitement, and determination. However... the male cultivator and the female cultivator who had transformed into yin and yang.., there was a look of unwillingness in their eyes. They turned around to look at Wang Baole. They were about to leave the dark emperor's tomb and step out of the Dark River when his right hand suddenly broke off from his body. He turned into a streak of black gas and sped towards... Wang Baole, who was at the bottom of the Dark Emperor's tomb, it charged toward... Wang Baole, who was at the bottom of the Dark Emperor's tomb!

As it charged forward, the arm formed into a small human. It looked exactly like the quasi-dark child. It was filled with killing intent, but it wasn't very fast. It seemed to be making a judgment and waiting. However, when it realized that the Heavenly Dao hadn't come to stop it.., the small human thought that it had sensed the hint. It sped up, and in the blink of an eye, it was within thirty feet of where Wang Baole was.

It didn't pause for even a moment. It entered directly, wanting to take advantage of Wang Baole's blurry state of mind to attack him. However... the moment the tiny being entered the area, before it could make a move, its body trembled violently, the tiny being's appearance changed rapidly, visible to the naked eye. It was as if in the blink of an eye, time was flowing backwards on its body.

It instantly turned into an arm, then Black Qi, and then a drop of black blood. Then, not a single drop was left, as if it had been wiped away.

In the instant that it was wiped away, it was as if karma had spread out, cutting off its source and causing it to completely disappear into the netherworld.

Not only that, the body of the half-dead child, who had lost his arm to cast the spell, began to tremble violently. He coughed up a large mouthful of blood, and his divine soul became blurry. The woman next to him also coughed up a mouthful of blood, she also spat out a mouthful of blood.

As for the other dark clan cultivators, many of them frowned. They wanted to say something, but they didn't. Chen Qingzi, who had been walking forward, didn't stop at all. He didn't try to stop him at all. The dao rhythm around his body rippled slightly, the next moment..

This man and woman, who had thought themselves extraordinary and that they would be the number one dark child of the dark sect after Wang Baole, and the future leader of the Yin and Yang division, trembled. Disbelief filled their eyes, they didn't even have the chance to speak. Their bodies... disintegrated in the next breath. Their bodies and souls were destroyed. They didn't even have the right to be reincarnated. They were... wiped out by the Heavenly Dao!

Chen Qingzi's figure continued to walk further and further away. His body was filled with dao charm and his aura was magnificent. It caused the void to tremble and the nine Netherworlds to Rumble. The vortex formed was endless.

Behind him, at the bottom of the tomb of the Dark Emperor, was another figure. His hair was disheveled, his face was pale, and his eyes were bloodshot. He was repeating the waning moon over and over again..

Gradually, the two of them grew further and further away from each other. When Chen Qingzi left the Underworld River, the Underworld River roared and poured back into the underworld emperor tomb, drowning it completely.

The instant the Underworld River submerged the underworld emperor tomb, Chen Qingzi murmured something that only he could hear in this world.

“I must be right!”

Chapter 1185 law recalibration!

The Underworld River churned as if it were moving along with the vortex in the void. Only when the dark sect cultivator disappeared into the underworld planet and the even more shocking figure in the sky moved further and further away did the vast underworld river slowly recover.

Gradually, the river stopped churning. Gradually, the countless souls that had been trembling in the river returned to the surface of the river again and again. After a long while, the sound of souls could be heard again.

The sound of souls contained seven emotions and six desires, the desire to live, and the unwillingness to die. This was the normal state of the Underworld River, and it was exactly the same as before the Underworld sect cultivators went in.

To a certain extent, the Underworld River could also be described as calm.

What was different from the calm here was the underworld star floating on the Underworld River. With the return of the Underworld sect cultivators, even if the losses this time could be described as disastrous, there were hundreds of them when they went in, and dozens when they came back.

However... Even so, after knowing that the Heavenly Dao had successfully obtained the remains of the underworld emperor, it still attracted the cheers and excitement of the Underworld sect’s cultivators. Even the voices gathered from the underworld star were transmitted to the outside of the underworld star.

“Rise!”

“Glory! !”

“Refine the stone monument world again! !”

Waves of these voices surged out, spreading to the underworld river around the underworld star, into the void, and fused into... a figure that gradually appeared at the end of the vortex in the void.

That figure was none other than Chen Qingzi, who had come all the way here.

Perhaps at this moment, his original name was no longer important. Instead, he should be called... The Underworld sect's Heavenly Dao, the new... Underworld Emperor!

He stood silently at the end of the vortex. After a long moment, he sat down cross-legged, no longer muttering to himself. Instead, he closed his eyes, and his dao intent spread out through the vortex... toward the living world at the other end.

In the blink of an eye, the cultivators of the myriad sects and clans in the area of the Weiyang Dao Domain began to tremble. No matter what they were doing, their hearts began to pound.

At the same time that their hearts began to pound, it seemed as if a voice... was echoing in their hearts.

"From this day forth, the cycle of reincarnation will be restarted. The laws will be refined, and the rules will be set. The living will live, the dead will die, and the dust will return to the dust. The dust will return to the earth..

"Anyone who creates another cycle of reincarnation will be killed

"Anyone who runs away after reaching the end of his life, will be killed

"Anyone who returns his private soul, will be killed

"Anyone who disrespects the Dark Dao, will be killed!"

These five words were like five bolts of lightning that exploded out in the minds of all of the celestial domain realm cultivators in the Weiyang Dao Domain. In the blink of an eye, the entire Weiyang Dao domain was shaken.

Before the cultivators could react, the same thing happened... in almost every myriad sect clan. A bolt of heavenly lightning that represented death appeared silently along with a fish-shaped black cloud, it suddenly descended.

Although it was just a bolt of lightning, its power was shocking. That was because... it was the punishment of the Heavenly Dao!

The punishment of the Heavenly Dao of the dark sect!

Even the galaxy could not withstand a single strike from it. It attacked directly, piercing through all nothingness, all barriers, and all the defensive formations. It landed directly on the body and the divine soul, causing all those who were struck by the Lightning to.., instantly... be destroyed in body and soul!

It was exactly the same as the last word of the four sentences... kill!

Because all those who were targeted by the heavenly lightning were..

Someone who had lost his lifespan, but had managed to escape.

Someone who had been killed and had borrowed the power of Wei Yang to reincarnate.

In an instant, at least a thousand cultivators from the Starfield died. The fish-shaped black fish that had appeared in almost every location in the entire Wei Yang Dao Domain also became a nightmare, causing the entire Wei Yang Dao Domain to be completely shaken.

There were also furious roars from the void that gathered around the fish-shaped black clouds from all directions. They turned into beetles that were formed from golden clouds. That was the Wei Yang Heavenly Dao, and it seemed as if he wanted to fight the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao!

Amidst the uproar, an even more majestic fish cloud that covered the entire Weiyang clan erupted with even more shocking heavenly lightning in the middle of Zuo Dao and the side sect's holy region.

The heavenly lightning here was not one, but countless. Its target was the Weiyang clan who had reincarnated into this world. At the same time, more dark dao lightning gathered together, forming a river of lightning that charged... into the depths of the Weiyang clan, within the countless restrictive spell formations, the Weiyang clan had created... The Weiyang Reincarnation cauldron!

The cauldron was green in color, and was in a semi-illusory state. It was the essence of the Weiyang clan, which contained the souls of the entire DAO domain. With it, anyone who died could be resurrected according to the wishes of the Weiyang clan!

Rumbling could be heard as the river of lightning descended, and furious roars erupted out from within the Weiyang clan.

"Chen Qing Zi!"

"How dare you!"

The Divine Emperors were enraged, and they attacked in unison to block the attack. However, even as they tried to do so, the river of lightning that had descended erupted. Indescribable booms rang out, and the divine emperors were incredibly powerful, blood sprayed out of their mouths as they were forced back.

Although they were all injured, the divine emperors were peak mighty figures. As a result, the river of lightning was blocked, and was on the verge of dissipating. It was incapable of attacking the reincarnation cauldron.

However, it was at this moment... that a huge hand suddenly appeared out of nowhere in the starry sky of the Weiyang clan. It instantly transformed into a hand that radiated boundless aura of death, and caused the entire Weiyang Dao domain to tremble as it shot toward the reincarnation cauldron, it grabbed... toward it!

It moved with incredible speed, and its aura was powerful enough to suppress ten thousand daos. Even the divine emperors were shaken by the appearance of the hand, and their faces fell.

That was because... The dao contained within the hand was so powerful that it exceeded the limits of what they could do to stop it. It was no longer at the level of a divine emperor, and the hand was just about to touch the reincarnation cauldron.

A cold snort rang out from within the reincarnation cauldron. In the next moment... an old man appeared on top of the cauldron, sitting cross-legged in meditation. Behind him, golden light shone out for hundreds of thousands of meters, and the image of a golden beetle appeared, the cold-blooded Heavenly Dao stood behind the old man, looking very obedient. In fact, he was trembling, as if he held the old man in deep reverence.

The old man let out a cold harrumph, then opened his eyes. He lifted his right hand and pointed down at the incoming hand.

The void rumbled, and the starry sky collapsed. The incoming hand came into contact with the finger, and then shattered into pieces. However, the finger... also began to grow blurry.

When the cultivators from the Wei Yang clan saw that the hand had shattered, they became excited. The Divine Emperors also looked at the finger with respect in their eyes. No matter how arrogant and aloof they usually were, they all lowered their heads, they bowed to the old man sitting on the reincarnation cauldron.

“Patriarch!”

This Old Man... was none other than the original patriarch of the Wei Yang clan, the person who had supported the rise of the Wei Yang clan and destroyed the dark sect!

At the moment, patriarch never paid any attention to the other members of the clan. Instead, he looked up into the starry sky. As he did, the void churned, and an enormous vortex appeared, within which could be seen.., the figure sitting cross-legged, and behind him... the Underworld River.

“You will not be able to destroy the never-ending cauldron of reincarnation today,” said patriarch never-ending. His voice was archaic, and contained the will of the passage of time.

“It doesn’t matter that you can not destroy the cauldron of reincarnation. From now on, all souls that are resurrected from this cauldron will be punished by the underworld. This is the law of the stone stele world!” said the Heavenly Dao figure from the Underworld sect.

The two figures exchanged a few words, then fell into silence. None of the surrounding cultivators dared to speak, and all of them were nervous and uncertain about the future.

After a long moment passed, Patriarch Weiyang suddenly laughed.

“Chen Qingzi, Allheaven has fallen, and the stone stele world has been cracked open by a cultivator from the outside world. It is now extremely fragile, and the mission of your dark sect can no longer be accomplished. You should know that I am not the soul your dark sect is looking for. Let me leave, and this place... belongs to you.”

“You are not allowed!” said the underworld emperor coolly from within the vortex.

Chapter 1186 — painter Yan

The dark sect might not have fully emerged, but the Dark Dao had reopened, the laws had been re-refined, the rules had been re-established, and the dark punishment had been formed, causing the entire Weiyang DAO domain to tremble. At that moment, in the nine serenities galaxy, at the bottom of the Dark River, which was filled with countless dead souls.., it was different from the turmoil on the dark star, and different from the commotion in the outside world..

The place was filled with grief and madness.

"The waning moon!"

"The waning moon!"

"The waning moon!"

In the tomb of the Dark Emperor, Wang Baole knelt on the spot where his master, Ming Kunzi, had disappeared. He had forgotten the passage of time, and there was only one thought in his mind.

To turn the impossible into a possibility, to reverse time, to allow his master's soul to reappear.

He didn't know how many times he had used the waning moon. His face was pale, and the blood in his eyes looked as if they were about to dry up. After a long while, Wang Baole's body trembled, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He staggered a few steps back, he watched as he fought with all his might. The distortion formed by the reversal of Time didn't contain the shadow of his master's soul.

Wang Baole fell silent.

He knew, perhaps he knew from the start, that some things couldn't be reversed by himself. His master's soul had dissipated, and it was connected to the coffin of the Dark Emperor's remains. This wasn't something that the waning moon could affect or change.

"Little Missy, can you help me..." Wang Baole asked in a low voice, bitter and bitter.

"I... Can't do it. Baole, don't be sad. Let's think about it. Is there any other way?" Wang Yiyi, who had not responded to him for a long time, spoke softly. She could sense Wang Baole's thoughts, however, she really could not do it.

Perhaps Liu Yue could.

However... she could sense that her father was no longer in this world.

Can't do it... Wang Baole mumbled. The sadness in his heart grew stronger. It filled his entire body. After a long while, the distortion formed by the continuously expanding crescent moon before his eyes slowly dissipated. Wang Baole raised his head, he looked up.

Even though the Dark River had drowned everything and blocked his vision, he seemed to be able to see his former senior brother's figure outside the Dark River. After a long while, Wang Baole silently averted his gaze.

He understood his master's Choice and his senior brother's decision. There didn't seem to be anything wrong with it. It was just that the DAO was different. However, he couldn't understand it.

That was because... Chen Qingzi could pursue his own dao and walk the path of the glorious dark sect. However, the price shouldn't be his master's soul dissipating. Wang Baole knew very well that his senior brother was wrong.

His master was wrong as well. He was wrong because he was soft-hearted. He was wrong because he couldn't bear to see his two disciples fall out with each other. He was wrong because he wanted to use his own death to help his two disciples succeed.

I was wrong as well. I shouldn't have come to the Dark River. Wang Baole sat at the side, exhausted. He looked at the spot where his master had disappeared and fell silent. After a long while, he raised his head abruptly. His eyes lit up again.

There's another way... Wang Baole raised his right hand. Instantly, a small bottle appeared in his palm.

It was the wishing bottle.

As he held the wishing bottle, hope lit up in Wang Baole's eyes. He took a deep breath, held it tightly, and spoke softly.

"I wish... that master will be resurrected!"

The wishing bottle was still as cold as ever. There wasn't the slightest reaction. Wang Baole remained silent for a long time before he spoke again.

"I wish for... Time to return to before master's soul dissipates!"

The wishing bottle did not change. Wang Baole lowered his head and closed his eyes. This time, he remained silent for an even longer period of time. After the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, he opened his eyes and looked at the wishing bottle in his hand with a complicated expression, muttering softly.

"Senior, if you really can't revive master, please give me... a chance to paint his corpse face."

The wishing bottle remained silent. There was still no heat flow that Wang Baole was familiar with. After a long while, Wang Baole's heart grew bitter. He was about to change his wish when suddenly, the wishing bottle in his hand trembled slightly. faintly., a consciousness seemed to emanate from within the wishing bottle. It also seemed to emanate from an unknown place in the distance, reverberating in Wang Baole's mind.

"You owe me a favor."

The voice was ethereal and hard to find. It seemed to use the wishing bottle as a medium to fall into the tomb of the Dark Emperor in the world of the stone tablet. As the voice reverberated, the wishing bottle in Wang Baole's hand suddenly emitted a heat wave.

This heat wave was unprecedented. It exploded with a loud bang and entered Wang Baole's hand. As Wang Baole's mind trembled, the wishing bottle shone with an intense light. The light enveloped the surroundings and affected the laws., it changed the laws and gradually gathered soul threads from nothingness.

These soul threads had already dissipated, but now, it had turned from impossible to possible. As Wang Baole's mind raced, the soul threads finally gathered before him and formed... a soul mass!

It was a soul mass that didn't exist for long and wouldn't last for long.

It was his master's remnant soul!

More accurately speaking, it would be more appropriate to call it the soul of the origin. The soul mass didn't have his master's appearance. It was just a soul mass with his master's mark on it.

In the dark sect's understanding, such a soul needed to follow the guidance of the Heavenly Dao to draw a corpse's face, determine its fate, draw karma, and finally send it into the cycle of reincarnation.

However, the remnant soul of his master was different. It... was dissipating. Even though the power from the wishing bottle had slowed it down, it couldn't last for long.

Judging from the speed at which it was dissipating, it seemed like it could only last for the time it takes an incense stick to burn.

Wang Baole stared at the soul mass. His eyes were moist. He gently led the soul mass to him and murmured.

"Master..."

Wang Baole closed his eyes as he muttered. When he opened them, his eyes were filled with reminiscence. His hands trembled as he began to sketch the face of the soul mass in the afterlife.

He drew his eyebrows, his eyes, his nose, and his mouth.

Every stroke contained his emotions. Every stroke contained his memories, and he was serious and earnest.

What he drew was not an afterlife.

What he drew was this life.

It was the master who, before he disappeared, still wanted a future that could not be disturbed for him, one that could allow him to leave this place.

They had met in a great dream, a time where they had become apprenticed to each other in a dream. When they saw each other again, they were already soul forms, and in the blink of an eye, they had become a thing of the past..

After a long while, when Wang Baole finished his last stroke, his face was filled with tears. Looking at the soul that had returned to its master's appearance, Wang Baole stood up and retreated. He knelt down towards the soul that had its eyes closed.

One Kowtow, two kowtows, three kowtows... all the way to nine kowtows.

Thank you, master!

The soul slowly opened its eyes and looked at Wang Baole warmly and kindly. Gradually, a smile appeared on its face.

"Good."

In the next moment, the soul turned blurry as if it had been erased. It disappeared from Wang Baole's eyes as he raised his head. He watched his master disappear bit by bit, and more tears fell. In his mind, he vaguely recalled what his master had said when they had parted in his dream, what his master had said.

"Everything, just follow your heart..."

"Just follow my heart..." Wang Baole murmured. He sat there paralyzed, tears streaming down his face.

Little Missy's figure gradually appeared beside him. She looked at Wang Baole silently, her eyes filled with heartache. She approached him gently and sat beside him. She raised her hands and gently pressed them against Wang Baole's head, she gently massaged his head.

"There will definitely be some regrets in life that we can not change."

"Baole, you've done very well. You've done your best."

"Have I done my best..." Wang Baole muttered. Fatigue filled his entire body.

"Yes, you've done your best. Take a nap and rest," little Missy said softly. She placed Wang Baole's head on her lap. As she gently massaged his head, a soft ballad came out of her mouth.

The ballad was very gentle. It made people feel warm and safe. It made people feel peaceful from the bottom of their hearts. At that moment, Wang Baole was like a mortal walking in the cold night, shivering in his unlined clothes, he approached a furnace and was gradually enveloped in warmth.

It was very quiet around him. Only Little Missy's ballad echoed softly.

"The wind is blowing gently, the birds are calling softly. Baby is not sad, go to sleep..."

"Snow is slowly drifting, tears are quietly falling, baby is not sad, wake up and smile happily..."

Chapter 1187 was unclear

Time passed slowly. The tomb of the Dark Emperor was very quiet. Only the ballads reverberated gently. They gradually soothed the sadness in Wang Baole's heart. The exhaustion in his heart dissipated at that moment and turned into a deep sleep.

It was very safe, very warm, and very stable.

The Dark River in the outside world seemed to have a spirit. It seemed to have sensed the ballads from Wang Yiyi as well. Gradually, there were no more waves. Even the countless souls inside had calmed down and were no longer screaming in pain.

As for the underworld star, it was unknown if it had also been affected. It also calmed down, and no sound could be heard. It seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep.

Looking around, the Underworld River was quiet. The underworld star was silent, and all living things were peaceful. Only Wang Yiyi's voice seemed to have spread out from the Underworld River and reverberated throughout the entire underworld.

"The wind blows gently, and the birds cry softly. Baby is not sad, go to sleep..."

"Xue'er floats slowly, and tears fall quietly. Baby is not sad. When you wake up, you smile happily..."

The voice was gentle, without the slightest bit of viciousness or sharpness. There was only gentleness like water, gentleness like wind... Slowly, it fell into the center of the endless vortex above the ninth underworld, within the lonely figure's heart and mind.

The figure sat there cross-legged, as if he were holding up the vortex in the starry sky. He was suppressing the endless underworld. His heart, his dao, everything about him was cold and detached. But now... as the song fused into him.., he slowly opened his eyes, lowered his head, and stared at the Dark River.

Time passed slowly. Ten days, thirty days, a hundred days..

Wang Baole woke up.

When he opened his eyes, there was a look of confusion and reminiscence in his eyes. He stared blankly at the familiar face that was staring at him. He saw the gentleness in the eyes of the face, and the ballad still reverberated faintly in his ears, it was as if he was in a dream.

In the dream, an ancient bronze sword did not appear in the Solar System. In the dream... There was no conflict within the federation. In the dream... the spiritual energy on Earth was still thin and there were no cultivators.

In the dream... he was a little fatty. He lived in a small city and was ordinary.

He was admitted to a not very good university. After graduating there, he entered society. He worked muddleheaded and fell in love. He experienced the failure of his job and the loss of love. Although his body gradually became less fat.., the vicissitudes of life on his face gradually increased.

He had also married a wife. He also had his own children. Like other ordinary people, although his work was not good and his income was not high, if he did not desire wealth and honor, he could still live comfortably. However, he was calm and indifferent.., he gradually forgot the dreams of his youth. He forgot the sunshine of his youth. He became silent and lost. He turned unhappiness into happiness. His heart was older than his body.

He grew older and older, until his hair turned white. He lay on the hospital bed and looked at the ceiling. A regretful past slowly appeared in his mind.

Those regrets weaved together his entire life. However, within those regrets, there were some figures that dotted his memories.

There were parents, children, friends, and... beautiful figures that passed by in his life.

Among the beautiful figures, there was his first love, his wife from the past, someone who thanked him, someone who sighed regretfully, and someone who he thought would spend the rest of his life with.

In the end, the scenes that surfaced from his youth to his old age continued. He thought that... with the closing of his eyes, everything would end. However, at the instant he closed his eyes, a ray of light appeared before his eyes.

The light was very warm, and Wang baole vaguely understood that he had been searching for it all his life. It was the same in his previous life, and it seemed to be the same in this life.

Perhaps he was searching for someone to become his sustenance.

Or perhaps he wasn't searching for someone, but to find his true self.

It was contradictory. It was the same as him wanting to revive his master. It was right, but it was also wrong.

That was because it was just his own thoughts. If he thought that his master was still alive, everything would be fine. However, more than that... in reality, it was his own thoughts that took precedence. He did not consider his master's feelings, his master's fatigue, his master's helplessness..., his master did not want to see them fall out with each other.

It was just like the Dao that he thought was complete.

It did not matter whether he decided his fate or whether he led the cause and effect. Let the ordinary be at peace, let the extraordinary be extraordinary. Everything was actually his own thoughts.

There was a need for reincarnation, but fate and karma weren't important. Everything came down to... One's heart.

"That's why master said that my dao isn't complete. I thought that my dao would allow me to be free and unfettered, and that was the right thing to do. However, in reality... freedom itself might be my dao."

Wang baole stared at the face in front of him for a long, long time.

"Your ballad is very nice," Wang Baole said softly.

"When I was young, every time I was sad, my mother would hug me like this and sing me a ballad..." little Missy said softly.

Wang Baole's heart began to fill with the stories he knew about Wang Yiyi. He understood the pain she had experienced as a child, and he also understood that she was just a remnant soul.

"Thank you," Wang Baole murmured. He slowly sat up and stood up. Wang Yiyi smiled and patted Wang Baole on the head.

"Little Baole, promise me that you'll be happy and smile more." As she spoke, she gave Wang Baole a deep look. She turned into a ray of green light and merged into the mask on Wang Baole's body.

"Be happy and smile more... I Promise You," Wang Baole mumbled. He looked around silently. After a long while, a smile appeared on his face. It looked very real, very real..

However, there was no sound of laughter. There was only a single expression on Wang Baole's face. With a very real smile, he bowed to the spot where his master had disappeared. With a smile on his face, he turned around and left the tomb of the Dark Emperor. With a smile on his face, he walked into the Dark River, with a smile on his face, he walked into the Dark River... one step at a time.

He didn't leave the Dark River. Instead, he searched within the Dark River. With a smile on his face, he searched for his second target for entering the Dark River, the ascending realm plate!

This was a supreme treasure that could allow the federation's civilization to leap to a higher level. It existed within the Dark River.

At the same time, the boundless death qi contained within the Dark River was also a nutrient that improved Wang Baole's soul. As he walked forward, he relaxed his mind. The intrinsic scabbard in his body began to buzz. Strands of death qi gathered from all directions, they continued to fuse with him.

As he walked further away, more and more death qi gathered. Wang Baole's soul continued to absorb it. It gradually overflowed from the perfected state. As it moved towards the galaxy, it also tilted towards Wang Baole's cultivation, it allowed his cultivation at the late-stage of the star realm to gradually increase towards the perfected state.

His star sealing art was operating.

The tens of thousands of unique stars behind him were slowly transforming into stars. When they all became stars, it meant that Wang Baole's cultivation had reached the pinnacle of the perfected stage of the Star Realm.

At that time, with a single thought, he would be able to spread out the star map as if the heavens and earth had been split open, forming... a celestial domain!

At that time, he would be at the Celestial Domain Realm!

And he would be at the never-before-seen level of power... the celestial domain grade!

That was because his galaxy was formed with the Dao Heng as its core, the nine Dao Daos as its laws, and the tens of thousands of unique stars as its laws. It was a perfect galaxy!

Wang Baole's smile remained. As he walked forward, he saw many ruins within the Dark River. He saw many ferocious spirits pouncing at him upon encountering them.

He walked past the ruins with a smile on his face.

He killed the ferocious spirits with a smile on his face. Occasionally, he would raise his head and look beyond the Dark River. When he looked at the figures within the nine Serenities Vortex, he also had a genuine, genuine smile on his face.

"Be happy. Smile more."

Chapter 1188: Departure

Freedom represented the body.

Freedom represented the spirit.

Wang Baole felt that his current state wasn't up to the level of the Dao he had comprehended, but it was close enough. He found the smile on his face very nice, and he liked it very much.

With that smile, he walked past the ruins that were buried in the Dark River. The styles of these ruins were different, and they came from the different worlds that Wang Baole had experienced in his previous life.

Most of them contained ferocious spirits. These spirits were different from the spirits floating on the surface of the Dark River. While they were ferocious, they also had some simple consciousness.

They would even devour other spirits as nutrients and food to maintain their existence. Furthermore... under normal circumstances, unless they were foraging for food, they wouldn't leave the ruins they were in, however, they were extremely aggressive towards all incoming spirits.

Wang Baole's aura seemed to be even more enticing to the ferocious spirits. Even if he was just passing by, he would attract the greed of the ferocious spirits. Their simple consciousness wasn't enough to make them rational, therefore... a series of massacres broke out at the bottom of the Dark River as Wang Baole smiled and walked deeper and deeper.

The area that he had first searched for wasn't the true bottom of the Dark River. It could only be said to be near the bottom. The ruins that had appeared on this level were all floating in this area. The style belonged to the era of the Celestials.

One could see countless statue remains and huge, dilapidated palaces. Most of the ferocious spirits that existed here possessed the characteristics of the Celestials.

As Wang Baole reminisced, he didn't stop in his tracks. The more he killed, the more genuine Wang Baole's smile became. The death of each ferocious spirit would bring him more death Qi to absorb, it brought Wang Baole's soul closer to the star domain, and his cultivation gradually moved from the late-stage of the star realm to the perfected stage.

His star sealing art shone brighter and brighter. The Divine Ox's shadow didn't rush out, but one could feel the rich dao rhythm emanating from its body just by looking at it with the naked eye.

This dao rhythm was enough to suppress ordinary star domains!

The tens of thousands of unique stars in the star map were also changing rapidly. Seventy percent of them... had turned into stars, and they were emitting powerful ripples that made Wang Baole look like he was overflowing with power.

The remaining thirty percent were also increasing at a rapid pace!

Wang Baole's figure was also increasing in speed. The moment he saw the ruins, he would step into them. His soul would spread out and sweep across the area, suppressing the ferocious spirits, he would also be able to understand the existence of the ascending realm plate.

Then, his soul would move and his physical body would leave. The ferocious spirits that were suppressed by his soul would instantly collapse.

However, not all the ferocious spirits were suppressed by Wang Baole's soul. When he had searched through more than half of the Celestials in the Dark River, he had encountered some stronger spirits.

At that moment, Wang Baole's smile remained on his face. His physical body allowed every part of his body to become a weapon that was as sharp as a divine weapon.

Wherever he went, there would be another round of slaughter!

As time passed, Wang Baole searched through the time zone of the Celestials and headed deeper into the Dark River. He gradually arrived at the level realm ruins that were dominated by zombies in his previous life.

Here, his perfected soul and the difference in his status didn't make him feel uncomfortable at all. As the dark fire burned, he was no different from the outside world. In fact, the killing was even more intense.

Amidst the rumbling, Wang Baole laughed as he grabbed the neck of a rotting zombie that had sneaked up on him. He squeezed it hard, and with a bang, the zombie was destroyed in body and soul. Then, his body returned to normal as he continued moving forward.

After a long while, his footsteps... stopped for the first time.

That was because he saw a ruin in front of him. This ruin was the place where he had meditated and searched for light in his memories from his previous life.

"What a coincidence..." Wang Baole said with a smile. He shook his head. He scanned the place with his soul and turned to leave. However, just as he was about to leave, a roar was heard. A half-rotten zombie flew out from the ruin, it charged straight at Wang Baole.

The zombie's appearance was different from Wang Baole's. However, the moment he looked at the zombie, Wang Baole felt a sense of familiarity. He even felt as if he was looking at another version of himself.

His smile became even more genuine. He raised his head, and his gaze seemed to pierce through the Dark River. He could see beyond the Dark River, and he spoke with a smile.

"Undetectable, unobstructed, unsealed, undisturbed!"

The instant Wang Baole spoke, the zombie that was about to pounce on him trembled. It seemed to freeze, and it maintained its pouncing motion, not moving at all.

Even the Dark River around them did the same. It seemed to lose its ability to flow. Everything stopped. Only Wang Baole's smile remained real.

After a long while, a deep voice reverberated around Wang Baole.

"Do you need my help to find the Realm Ascension Plate?"

"Sure." Wang Baole's smile didn't change in the slightest as he spoke as usual.

The next moment, the entire Dark River churned. A violent vibration came from the bottom of the Dark River. There were faint roars echoing in the air. A Ray of dark light flew out from the bottom rapidly. In an instant, it passed through everything and arrived before Wang Baole.

It was a feng shui compass.

It was missing a corner, and it looked rather dilapidated. There was nothing out of the ordinary about it. It was the same even when one scanned it with their divine sense. However, if one were to merge the dark fire into one's eyes..., one could see... that the feng shui compass was emitting an indescribable

force of life. This force of life didn't seem to have much of an effect on all living things, but it had an intense effect on the stars.

"Thank you." Wang Baole nodded with a smile. He took the compass in front of him and tried to integrate it into his star map. He could do it, but it didn't increase the power of the Stars' evolution as he had imagined.

This meant that the use of the compass couldn't affect one's cultivation. It might be a supreme treasure, but judging from the looks of it, it could only be used to increase the level of civilization.

Therefore, Wang Baole did not look at it again. He threw it into his storage bag. His body swayed, but he did not leave. Instead, he continued to sink..

As he left, the voice did not continue speaking. Instead, it was as if a telepathic thought was slowly withdrawn from the vicinity. When it disappeared, the ruins that had stopped Wang Baole in his tracks also became an illusion, the motionless zombie also became an illusion, fading away in a blur.

Even though he had obtained the Realm Ascension Plate, Wang Baole still sank into the Dark River. After touring the ruins of the Zombie's previous life, he went to the world ruins where the Devil Blade was. Then, he went to the land of the resentful souls, finally, he arrived at the Little White Deer's world ruins.

He was already at the bottom of the Dark River. He could see that there were countless amounts of mud at the bottom. Wang Baole stopped there. It wasn't that he didn't want to explore, but that the power of the dark fire was at its limit.

Along the way, his soul had reached its limit as well. He was just a hair's breadth away from breaking through, but he was suppressed by Wang Baole. He didn't want to allow his soul to advance to the galaxy within the nine serenities Dark River.

As for his cultivation, it continued to increase. Ninety percent of the special stars had turned into stars. His star chart was shining, and his cultivation had also reached the perfected star realm.

By then, the death Qi in the Dark River was no longer of much use. What he needed was the power of the Weiyang Heavenly Dao, the rules and laws of the DAO domain in the living realm. That was the only way to neutralize it.

"Let's go then." Wang Baole's smile was still there. He turned around with that smile on his face and walked... step by step towards the surface of the Dark River. His speed grew faster and faster until he turned into a beam of light and shot through the river, he leaped up from the surface of the Dark River.

He didn't pause or open his mouth to allow anyone to open the passageway to the living realm. Wang Baole, who was in mid-air, had his natal scabbard flash. A streak of sword qi shot out from his hand. As Wang Baole slashed down, the nine Netherworlds rumbled, the air shook. A crack was cut down by Wang Baole's sword Qi. He took a step forward, stepped into the crack, and disappeared.

He had been smiling the entire time.

He had never looked back... at the figure staring at him in the vortex behind him!

The Dao was different, but he hadn't seen it!

Chapter 1189 was back!

Weiyang Dao Domain.

A storm was brewing.

With the arrival of the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao, the remolding of the laws, and the stabilization of the laws, almost everyone in the entire Weiyang Dao domain was in danger.

Countless small civilizations had already activated their most powerful formations one after another, sealing off their galaxies in an attempt to avoid the upcoming chaos. As for the many middle star civilizations, they all had different thoughts.

Some chose to seal the galaxies, but there were still quite a number of them... who chose to go out and start a war of plundering small civilizations.

The great calamity was about to arrive. At this time, the best way for these civilizations to survive this great calamity was to protect themselves and plunder resources.

That was because... Only by strengthening themselves and having enough resources could they have a certain degree of self-protection. No one knew who would win the battle between the never-ending clan and the dark sect.

But no matter what, as long as one had a certain level of authority between these two major powers, one would have the right to be a bystander.

This was the case for the unending central region, the unorthodox sacred region, and the unorthodox sacred region.

This was especially true for the latter. Before Chen Qingzi had integrated with the Heavenly Dao, he had mostly been active in this sacred region, so there were many dark forces that were close to the dark sect. This made this place even more chaotic.

The Solar System, where the federation was located, was insignificant to the left Dao holy region. Even in a small civilization, it was only considered average. Even though it was located in a remote location, it was inevitable that it would be spied on by the surrounding factions.

However, due to the existence of the ancient bronze sword and Wang Baole's rising reputation, as well as the pressure and protection from the blazing flame ancestor, the other civilizations had no choice but to put away their malicious intentions.

As such, the federation was considered to be in a stable state as the chaos was about to spread.

The cultivation environment in the federation became more suitable for cultivation. The upgrade of the civilization and the integration of the divine eye star had increased the strength of both the population and the cultivators in the federation.

Now... nascent soul realm cultivators could no longer be considered powerful. They had to reach the spirit realm before they could hold a high-ranking position in the federation.

As for powerful cultivators... they had to step into the spirit immortal realm. As the president, the governor of the Martian colony had broken through a few years ago and reached the planet realm. As for the grand ancestor of the Ethereal Dao College, he was naturally a planet as well, with his talent and resources, he was now at the mid-stage of the planet realm, just like Zhao Yameng.

Other than that, there were several others who had advanced to the planet realm. One was the former city lord of ethereal city, the current Martian colony governor and vice-president, Lin You, and the other was fellow Daoist Gui, who was in his original form as a laurel tree, the other was The Prodigy from the vast Expanse Dao Palace who had fought against Wang Baole in the past. The last person, who had made a breakthrough in his cultivation, had surprised many people. He was the ancestor of the Jin family from the TRILUNARIS Corporation.

These seven people, along with the two planets from the divine eye civilization, made up a total of nine people. They were the strongest cultivators in the federation on the surface. Of course, judging from their combat abilities..., the perfected planet palm ancestor from the divine eye civilization, who had schemed against Wang Baole along the way, was the strongest. However, due to the integration of the divine eye planet, he had been locked up in the federation.

In secret, the older generation cultivators from the vast Expanse Dao Palace, who were recuperating in the ancient green-bronze sword, were not to be underestimated, especially the one who existed... The Stellar Elder.

Overall, even though the level of the federation's civilization was not high, its overall strength was still very strong. As for the others, such as Wang Baole's classmates, the older generation, and the outer sect elders from the vast Expanse Dao Palace..., most of them were at the level of Spirit Immortals. They were not close to the planetary grade, but they were not far either.

At the same time, the DAO colleges in the federation had continuously sent in a large amount of new blood over the years. As a result, batch after batch of students graduated, due to the current environment in the federation, their cultivation was much higher than that of Wang Baole's batch.

For example, Wang Baole's batch was considered to have graduated from the foundation establishment realm. However, he had now advanced to the core formation realm. Furthermore, the teachers who taught him were at least nascent soul realm cultivators.

It could be said that the federation lacked time. If the federation was allowed to develop steadily for thousands of years, the overall strength of the Federation would reach a higher level. There would be many planetary assemblies, and once they went out to absorb more civilizations..., the star would surpass the average medium-sized civilization.

All of this, ultimately, originated from Wang Baole. It had a lot to do with the star that had merged with the God's eye civilization.

At that moment, as the federation's strength gradually increased, in the left Dao holy region, in the starry skies not far from the purple gold civilization that had invaded the divine eye civilization, a huge crack silently tore open from within.

As the crack appeared, a large amount of death qi exploded from within, causing the surrounding starry skies to instantly show signs of collapsing and withering. It turned into a distortion, and the impact was considerable.

Very quickly, a figure appeared from within the crack. As he walked out, his appearance was revealed.

He had long hair and was dressed in a white robe. His entire body was filled with dao charm. His eyes were like stars, and he had a smile on his face. It was... Wang Baole, who had returned from the nine serenities realm!

He's rejecting me a little? The moment he walked out of the crack, Wang Baole felt the suppression from the surrounding starry skies. It was rapidly gathering from the weak to the strong. As he mumbled, the intrinsic scabbard in his body began to revolve, the dark fire power was withdrawn as well. All the dark sect laws and regulations were covered within his body. What followed was the power of the Unending Heavenly Dao that emanated from the circulation of the intrinsic scabbard.

This power filled Wang Baole's entire body, causing his body and soul to adapt to the Unending Heavenly Dao. The repulsive feeling that he had felt after entering this place dissipated immediately.

However... the pressure that gathered didn't disappear immediately. Instead, it emerged rapidly around Wang Baole, turning into a golden fog. The pressure that emanated from it gathered into a pair of emotionless eyes, it looked at Wang Baole sternly.

This was the Unending Heavenly Dao!

The Heavenly Dao was omnipresent and had millions of incarnations. What appeared before Wang Baole was only a sliver of its consciousness. However, the pressure was still strong. If it had been any other cultivator, they would have been shocked and terrified.

That was indeed the case. The gathering of the Heavenly Dao's power caused many of the purple gold-affiliated civilizations nearby to sense it. This was especially so since this place was very close to the purple gold-backed civilization. In the next instant.., streams of consciousness flew through the starry skies and gathered in this place. They turned into illusory faces that looked at Wang Baole from afar.

Amongst these consciousness, there was one that was extremely powerful. It was like a half-step galaxy. As it appeared, the area of the illusory faces was extremely large. Other than the area where the Heavenly Dao had appeared, the surrounding starry skies were slightly distorted, it seemed like this person's consciousness could influence the rules of the area.

The moment they looked at Wang baole, a few of the consciousness that had arrived recognized Wang Baole's identity. Their expressions changed, and malice appeared in their eyes.

Wang Baole ignored the consciousness of the purple gold civilization. The smile on his face remained. He looked at the eyes of the Heavenly Dao that had gathered around him, and he spread his hands.

"Look, I don't mean any harm. I didn't break in. I came back."

What responded to him was the intense churning of the golden fog of the Heavenly Dao, as well as the even stronger pressure that emanated from within. Streaks of lightning formed within the Golden Fog, as if they wanted to suppress and kill Wang Baole.

“Let’s discuss this. I just want to make a trip home.”Wang baole sighed. As soon as he finished speaking, the churning of the surrounding heavenly dao fog intensified, and a faint roar emerged from within. It shook the entire area, the fog turned into a huge mouth, bringing with it countless golden bolts of lightning, as if it wanted to swallow Wang Baole.

Wang Baole shook his head regretfully. The intrinsic scabbard in his body exploded. He opened his mouth without making a sound. However, a huge mouth, even more majestic than the mouth formed by the Heavenly Dao, formed right in front of him, it swallowed the Heavenly Dao fog at an indescribable speed!

The Heavenly Dao fog, which had been arrogant and unrelenting before, was instantly swallowed clean by the giant mouth that appeared. As it disappeared, Wang Baole, who had reappeared on the spot, licked his lips, a smile appeared on his face.

“There’s no need for that.”

“Don’t you agree?”Wang Baole smiled as he looked at the rapidly retreating purple gold civilization cultivators, who had never been so shocked before.

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Today’s chapter, the rise of the dark sect, was about to reach the final big plot. I needed to organize my thoughts. There were still many things that I hadn’t figured out yet, so I needed five chapters.

Chapter 1190, the road to the future

“Fellow Daoist Wang...”the thoughts of the powerful cultivators of the purple gold civilization retreated one after another. Even the purple gold patriarch, who had attempted to attack the federation but had been ordered to retreat by the blazing flame ancestor outside the Solar System., his mind was in a state of shock.

He had recognized Wang Baole earlier. Although he had been a little fearful, that fear hadn’t come from Wang Baole himself. It had come from the blazing flame ancestor behind him. However, the tables had turned.

He hadn’t expected that Wang Baole, who didn’t look like he was from the galaxy and was still far from his level of cultivation, would be able to... Devour the Heavenly Dao with a single bite!

The Heavenly Dao that had appeared here was only a strand, but it was also the Heavenly Dao. If he had switched places with Wang Baole, even if he had used all his strength and burned his soul, he wouldn’t have been able to do anything to the power of the Heavenly Dao.

That was because the rules he cultivated and the laws he comprehended all originated from the Weiyang Heavenly Dao. Fighting with the Heavenly Dao was a conflict with the Great Dao, and it could instantly wipe out all the rules and laws. If it was even slightly exaggerated., the Heavenly Dao could instantly take away all his postnatal cultivation and turn him into a mortal.

Anyone who didn’t respect the Heavenly Dao would dare to fight against it.

However, not only did Wang Baole resist it, he even devoured the Heavenly Dao. Everything flowed smoothly and cleanly. The meaning behind it... was too terrifying!

It was so terrifying that the purple gold grand ancestor, who was only half a step away from the galaxy, felt his heart tremble violently. He had no choice but to bite the bullet and speak softly.

"Fellow Daoist, I've offended you many times in the past, but it's all a misunderstanding. Ever since the blazing flame grand ancestor taught you, the purple gold civilization has never shown any hostility towards you..."

"Since you're talking about what happened in the past, it can be considered fate. Since that's the case... I'll give you a chance for the purple gold civilization to prosper and integrate into the federation's civilization. What do you think?" Wang Baole raised an eyebrow and looked at his former opponent, he had never met the other party before, but if it wasn't for his master, the blazing flame ancestor, he and the Federation would have been destroyed in body and soul.

Hearing Wang Baole's words, the elites from the purple gold civilization around them all felt aggrieved. They tried their best to suppress the anger in their eyes. After all, no civilization was willing to become a vassal of another civilization, this was especially so for Wang Baole. To them, although he was indeed powerful, he was not at his peak. There was only a raging flame behind him.

This was especially so now that the starry skies were in chaos and the dark sect was about to appear. At this critical juncture, the purple gold civilization had too many choices. Naturally, they were unwilling to give in easily.

"Fellow Daoist!" Under the anger of the crowd, the purple gold grand ancestor frowned. His eyes were solemn and sharp as he looked at Wang Baole.

"What happened back then was indeed our fault. We, the purple gold civilization, are willing to pay for it, but that is all we can do!"

"Pay for it? Didn't we pay for it back then? There's no need for that now. It's not that I'm bullying you. This is indeed an opportunity for all of you. It's fine if you don't want it." Wang Baole shook his head, he didn't bother with it anymore. He wasn't lying. He might have some thoughts about the purple gold civilization's star, but there were too many civilizations in the Galaxy Now.

According to Wang Baole's plan, the Purple Gold would merge with the Federation. The purple gold would suffer some losses, but in this current environment, it might be the best choice.

That was because... he might be the only person in the never-ending DAO domain... who had the right to be neutral and had the ability to do so!

There were powerful cultivators from other factions, but they had too deep a connection with the Wei Yang clan. They had an ancient grudge with the dark sect, and they couldn't get rid of it. That was because the Dao was different.

Only Wang Baole was untouchable by the dark sect. He was untouchable and untouchable. At the same time, Wang Baole's natal scabbard existed in the Wei Yang clan. It could devour the Heavenly Dao, and his master, the blazing flame ancestor, was watching over him, this made it so that the Wei Yang clan wouldn't easily attack him when the dark sect was their greatest enemy.

More importantly... Wang Baole could sense that as the dark sect continued to interfere with the Wei Yang Dao Domain, and as the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao's rules and laws became more perfect in the Wei Yang Dao Domain.., it wouldn't take long for the dark sect to reach the late stage, and it wouldn't be long before the chaos in the Wei Yang Dao Domain... wasn't limited to the myriad sect clans and the various civilizations.

As the Great Dao would be thrown into chaos, the Heavenly Dao of the dark sect and Weiyang would interfere and entangle with each other. The suppression created would target all living beings, be it the cultivators of the dark sect or the cultivators of the Weiyang Dao Domain, the use of the laws and regulations would inevitably be affected and disrupted.

The original 100% combat power would be weakened. How much it would be weakened would vary from person to person. It would also vary depending on the duration of the battle and the choice of victory or defeat.

Only Wang Baole... possessed the laws and rules of both the Heavenly Dao and the dark sect at the same time. He was the only one who wouldn't be affected by the chaos of the laws and rules no matter how the war between the dark sect and the Wei Yang sect went on, he would even be able to increase his combat power by another 30% as he intersected with the dark sect.

As a result, the situation would be reversed. Wang Baole knew very well that once his cultivation and soul, like his physical body, stepped into the galaxy under the hundred steps of the perfected star realm, he would be able to call himself... a mighty figure!

He could kill early-stage cultivators in the star domain, and he could kill mid-stage cultivators in the star domain. It was difficult to kill late-stage cultivators in the star domain, but he could suppress and force them to retreat. Only perfected cultivators in the star domain would be able to fight him.

At the same time, he would be given some time and opportunities. Once his cultivation, soul, and physical body broke through to the mid-stage of the star domain, then... Wang Baole would be eighty percent confident in his ability to fight against a divine emperor realm cultivator, he would be able to fight against the Divine Emperor Realm!

By then, he would be the overlord of the Wei Yang Dao Domain, and the Solar System would be the Holy Land for countless civilizations that had been caught up in the chaos of war.

Together with his master, the blazing flame ancestor, both the Wei Yang clan and the dark sect would have to place great importance on the Solar System.

This was Wang Baole's plan. He wanted to be the weight of the scales!

Therefore, after shaking his head, Wang Baole didn't say anything. He turned around and was about to leave. His attitude was different from what the surrounding purple gold cultivators had expected. Everyone was stunned. Even the purple gold ancestor.., he hesitated for a moment. He had already sensed the unpredictability of the future. He was filled with a sense of crisis regarding the upcoming war between the dark sect and the never-ending clan.

After all, the purple gold civilization wasn't big, but it wasn't small either. It would be very awkward. If he didn't handle it properly, it was highly likely that he would become the ashes of the calamity!

When Wang Baole was about to leave, the ancestor of the purple gold civilization suddenly spoke.

“The calamity is coming. Even with the blazing flame ancestor overseeing things, fellow Daoist’s influence and cultivation don’t seem to be able to provide me with the power to give me the Purple Gold Opportunity...”

Unable to provide it? Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He glanced at the stars in the Purple Star Civilization and the hundreds of artificial stars he controlled within the stars.

He smiled and raised his right hand. The intrinsic scabbard in his body began to spin. The Dark Sect’s Heavenly Dao energy and the Weiyang clan’s Heavenly Dao energy erupted at the same time, forming black and white auras that spread out from his body. They didn’t fuse with each other and were counteracting each other, however, at the same time... They were complementing each other, replenishing each other’s Missing Dao and making up for each other’s Missing Dao.

Then, as the intrinsic scabbard rumbled, a streak of sword qi erupted from Wang Baole’s body. The black and white colors of the sword qi fused together. The moment it appeared, the starry sky rumbled and shook in all directions. A supreme force suddenly spread out, the Sword Qi exploded instantly. It expanded from about ten feet to ten thousand feet, then to a hundred thousand feet, then to a hundred thousand feet, then to a million feet... it wasn’t over yet. The cultivators from the purple gold civilization were shocked.

The streak of Sword Qi turned into an endless stream, as if it could pierce through the purple gold civilization. It descended on the Purple Gold Civilization!

“Wang Baole!” Everyone roared in anger. The purple gold patriarch was even more anxious and furious.

In the next instant, the defensive array formation of the purple gold civilization crumbled like a piece of paper. It wasn’t blasted apart, but the difference in the rules and laws caused the defense to lose its effectiveness. In that instant, the boundless and terrifying sword qi.., it landed hundreds of thousands of feet above the planet of the purple gold civilization. As it neared the actual planet, it stopped abruptly.

Then, it retreated instantly. As if time had reversed, the sword qi shrank. When it returned to Wang Baole’s body, he didn’t look back. He walked into the distance and said something that shocked all the cultivators of the purple gold civilization, they were all silent.

“Can you hold it up?”

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In the afternoon, when he was tired from writing and resting, he watched the 15th episode of the Eternal One thought cartoon from last week. It had the plot of the Falling Star mountain range. It was a good cartoon. He actually cried and covered his face

This wasn’t a commercial