

Worth 1211

Chapter 1211: Enlightenment

"I... AM enlightened..." Zi Yue's body trembled. She looked at the palm before her and at the blurry figure behind it that seemed to contain the might of the heavens. Waves of emotions stirred in her heart.

It was as if Wang Baole's words were like a huge rock that had fallen into her heart, stirring up huge waves that drowned her. At the same time, the images buried deep in her memories were revealed, they filled her mind.

She saw her true form. It was just a doll. A doll that was placed on a shelf in a little girl's room. It was lifeless, had no breath, and had no thoughts, she didn't even know when she had gained consciousness.

She only knew that she was looking at a little girl. Other dolls were also looking at her. They were like an old ape or a little tiger.

They were all looking at her, until one day, the little girl put them into the world she had drawn..

And so, they had real life. In the world she had drawn, they became the first gods... but unlike the other gods, she did not know why, but she always felt insecure.

Perhaps it was because she had been alone for too long, or perhaps it was because of that figure back then, that gaze, that sentence, that made her feel terrified, and that was why she lacked a sense of security.

She had always been afraid that one day, she would be erased. That was why, in her fear, she had given her hair to anyone who she felt could protect her life. This habit, even if the world changed time and time again, and the universe restarted again.., it continued to exist in her world.

And unlike the old ape, she and the Little Tiger had inevitably entered reincarnation.

After that, she would wake up in a muddle-headed state. She would forget too many things from the past, and forget many images. The only thing she remembered was that she had no sense of security in this universe. The only thing she remembered was.., her past habits.

That was why she had the seed star Dao.

She remembered that this cultivation technique... was not something she had obtained by killing her lover. Instead, it was something that had been passed down in the mysterious ruins of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, that Ruin... was her cave abode from an unknown era.

She had created the Dao of stars.

"I remember now..." Zi Yue mumbled. She had woken up many times since she had entered this universe, but she had never been able to recall all her memories like she was now.

"You... are the person from back then, the little white deer, and the soul that had pushed open the door and walked out of master's bedroom!" Zi Yue lowered her head, giving up all resistance as she spoke bitterly.

Wang baole looked at Zi Yue calmly and retracted his right hand. He stood in front of Zi Yue and looked around before speaking calmly.

“Since you have recalled your past life, are you willing to use half a sixty-year-cycle for me?”

“Only half a sixty-year-cycle?” Zi Yue was taken aback. She raised her head again and looked at Wang Baole. She had thought that she would definitely die this time, and the recovery of her memories made her lose all will to resist. She knew that if it was someone else., perhaps she could still struggle a little. However, against the person before her, there was nothing she could do.

It didn’t matter if it was in the past or now.

“A hundred years from now, I will give you your freedom,” Wang Baole said slowly. Zi Yue’s breathing quickened. Her hope was rekindled. She looked deeply at Wang Baole and lowered her head.

“Why a hundred years?”

Wang Baole didn’t say anything. He just stood there and looked calmly at Zi Yue. His gaze made Zi Yue fall silent for a moment. She sighed softly and raised her right hand to grab at the air. Instantly, a life that had been split up by her., in the distant ruins at the edge of the ring, a speck of dust materialized and formed a thick purple fog. It whizzed toward the area. It approached instantly and circled around a few times.

As if hesitating, Wang Baole’s expression remained the same. He didn’t rush her, as if he had enough patience to wait. After the purple fog circled three times, as if Zi Yue had made up her mind, the purple fog instantly surged and fused into Zi Yue’s body, it caused her body to instantly become more solid, and the fluctuations of her cultivation and aura increased significantly.

“As you command,” Zi Yue said softly after she was done.

Wang Baole remained silent. He looked at Zi Yue, his eyes as calm as ever. Zi Yue fell silent again. After a long while, she gritted her teeth and formed another seal. Soon, the third life that she had released earlier., the third life that was hidden in the void was summoned back by Zi Yue under the immense pressure of Wang Baole’s gaze and fused into her body.

Her aura became even stronger, and her soul was completely intact.

She didn’t dare take the risk, especially when faced with Wang Baole. She didn’t think that she had a chance of succeeding, because that was her inner demon. At the same time, a hundred years was a very short period of time. She believed that Wang Baole wouldn’t lie to her, that was why she didn’t dare hide any thoughts. Under Wang Baole’s gaze, she finally retracted the other two lives that she had released.

Now that she was complete, Zi Yue took a deep breath and bowed to Wang Baole.

“Let’s go.” Wang baole retracted his gaze. He didn’t bind Zi Yue and turned to walk forward. The more he didn’t bind her, the more Zi Yue didn’t dare to act rashly. She silently followed behind Wang Baole, as he walked out of the core region and out of the rings, ripples appeared beneath Wang Baole’s feet outside the sinkhole.

As the ripples spread, the solar system emerged. Just as Wang Baole was about to step into it, Zi Yue hesitated for a moment before speaking in a low voice.

“Senior, is the old ape on the fated star? Is He Alright? Does senior know where Xiao Hu is?”

“The old ape is fine. I know Xiao Hu. He’s not bad either.” Wang baole replied calmly and stepped into the ripples. Zi Yue stared at the Solar System within the ripples, at the moon within, and sighed softly as they entered.

In the next instant, within the Solar System’s starry skies, as the ripples distorted, Wang baole and Zi Yue walked out one after another.

“Senior, what do you need me to do...” at this point, a complicated look appeared in Zi Yue’s eyes. She turned her head to look in the direction of the moon many times.

“I need you to suppress the gap in the ascending realm plate.”

“I can’t leave that place while suppressing it, right?”

“Yes.” Wang baole nodded.

“Senior, can you give me some time? I... I want to go to the moon...” Zi Yue said softly.

Wang Baole looked deeply at Zi Yue and nodded. Gratitude appeared on Zi Yue’s face. After bowing to Wang Baole, she turned and headed in the direction of the Moon. Her cultivation wasn’t ordinary to begin with, in the span of a few breaths, she had traversed the starry skies and arrived near the moon.

She was obviously hesitant here. After a long period of silence, she walked towards the moon step by step until she reached... The giant corpse on the moon, which was the cave where her husband was in this life.

The cave was originally quiet. The giant corpse was in a deep sleep and had not woken up. However, the moment the Purple Moon approached, it seemed to have sensed something. At the bottom of the cave, the giant corpse’s eyes seemed to be about to open as it let out an unconscious muffled growl, the growl grew more and more intense, to the point that the ground began to tremble.

Clearly, the giant corpse was about to wake up, and a storm began to sweep out of the cave and sweep through the area.

Zi Yue listened to the growl and felt the trembling of the ground. She was silent for a long time before she murmured softly.

“I’m sorry.”

The moment she said that, the ground stopped trembling, the growl stopped, and the ripples stopped spreading out. Only after a long time did a bitter sigh come from the cave.

“If you go, I... Don’t want to see you again in my life.”

Chapter 1212, realm mending disc (part two)

In this life, gone.

Wang Baole sat cross-legged at the gap in the Realm Ascension disc, watching everything from afar. He knew the story of the giant corpse and Zi Yue. He knew that the giant corpse had been the hope of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, an existence like the first dao child.

However, in the end, it was destroyed by Zi Yue. Zi Yue coveted the cultivation techniques of the Dao of stars, so she didn't hesitate to kill him cruelly. Not only did she suppress him, she also locked his body and soul, causing him to be in endless pain, with this as the price, she eventually passed down the cultivation technique of the star Dao.

In the end, she had fallen in love with the wrong person.

The reason why Zi Yue was like this was because after her memories were restored, she knew all of the Karma. That type of star Dao had been created in her previous life. For the sake of her own cultivation technique, she had treated her lover cruelly. That was why.., she had apologized.

Of course, there were some possibilities. Zi Yue had done this on purpose, showing her remorse and kindness to Wang Baole, hoping to gain more security.

Wang Baole didn't care about the specifics. That wasn't important. In this world... There was no such thing as a perfect person in the world. Zi Yue, no matter what she thought in her heart, to Wang Baole.., it was enough for her to fill in the gaps and suppress the Realm Ascension Plate.

Zi Yue clearly understood this as well. That was why she didn't do anything out of the ordinary when she went to the Moon. She returned with a complicated look in her eyes, but she used all her strength to tidy up her state. When she returned to Wang Baole.., she bowed.

"Senior, I'm Ready."

"Good." Wang baole nodded. He raised his right hand and pointed at the void. Immediately, the galaxy where the gap in the Realm Ascension Plate was located began to rumble. Huge waves rose up in the starry sky, forming a huge whirlpool. Within the whirlpool.., there was a fire bead.

The bead was filled with a large number of stars. It was the miniature version of the Raging Flame Galaxy. Countless threads extended from the bead. These threads shuttled through the vortex and spread out in all directions, forming a net around the area.

Zi Yue was a little nervous when she saw this scene. However, before she could hesitate, Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed at the bead formed by the raging flame galaxy. Immediately, a powerful force rose and wrapped around the bead, he broke free from the large net thread, broke free from the whirlpool, and was pulled out by Wang Baole.

As the raging flame galaxy was pulled out, waves of ripples spread out from the gap to the entire Solar System. If one were to look from outside the solar system, one could see that the solar system was shaking.

It was as if it was about to lose its balance. Signs of tilting appeared, causing all the civilizations in the Solar System to be shaken. Fortunately, Wang Baole was prepared. He released his Dao essence and

suppressed it slightly, causing the negative situation of the Solar System losing its balance.., it was temporarily pacified.

“Zi Yue, if you don’t jump in now, when will you do it?”Wang Baole’s voice was like thunder, reverberating in Zi Yue’s mind. It caused her heart to tremble, and the hesitation in her eyes was replaced by determination. She knew that she couldn’t escape, so she could only turn around, she bowed once again to Wang Baole.

“Senior, please keep your promise.”As she said that, Zi Yue didn’t hesitate anymore. Her body swayed, and she jumped directly into the galactic whirlpool. This jump caused the raging flame galaxy to lose its connection, and it collapsed, the threads that formed the net instantly sensed something, and they shot toward Zi Yue.

They were so fast that in an instant, hundreds of threads touched Zi Yue’s body. After they entered her body, they connected to her divine soul. Zi Yue’s expression was distorted, as if she was in intense pain. However, her soul was special, and it could bear the weight of time, therefore, although she was in pain, she didn’t collapse. In fact, she quickly adapted to the pain, allowing more threads to fuse with her from all directions.

The number quickly reached thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, hundreds of thousands, and even millions. In the end... Zi Yue was enveloped by the endless threads, dragged into the depths of the Vortex, and the vortex in the starry sky.., also slowly disappeared.

As it disappeared, a new wave of fluctuations spread out from the entire Solar System. It was the aura of the ascending plate that erupted after it was complete. At the same time, waves of spiritual energy appeared out of thin air from the solar system and filled the entire starry sky.

This was a feedback. The reason why such a scene had happened was enough to prove that the suppression of the Purple Moon was more suitable for the realm ascension plate than the suppression of the Raging Flame Galaxy. Although it wasn’t considered complete, it was infinitely close.

The feedback force was controlled by Wang Baole with a wave of his hand and fused into the raging flame galaxy bead in his hand. The amount of energy that the bead had expended during the suppression was instantly replenished and even surpassed.

It was only after he had done all that that Wang Baole turned his head and looked at the figure of his master, the blazing flame ancestor, who had appeared in the void behind him.

“Master.”Wang Baole bowed and handed over the bead formed from the raging flame galaxy in his hand.

The Blazing Flame ancestor had arrived a long time ago. Naturally, he had sensed Wang Baole’s return and the changes in the gap immediately. Now, seeing that Wang Baole had done as he had previously said and received the bead formed from the galaxy.., the blazing flame ancestor suddenly felt a little reluctant to part with the pearl. He blinked and threw the blazing flame galaxy pearl in his hand away.

The pearl immediately turned into a long rainbow and shot into the starry sky. The blazing flame ancestor raised his right hand and formed a seal. He pointed, and the size of the pearl suddenly expanded. Amidst a series of violent sounds, the pearl finally turned into a star!

It was similar in size to a star, but it was a planet. Although it did not fuse with the federation, it existed in the Solar System and looked like a planet. However, if one walked in, they would see that it was only a door, and the blazing flame galaxy was inside.

“Aiya, I feel quite comfortable here, so I won’t be going back. Baole, you don’t have a problem with me leaving the Blazing Flame Galaxy Here, do you?”

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. When the critical moment comes, I’ll integrate the Raging Flame Galaxy into the Solar System. It might not be of much use to you, but to others, it’ll be another wave of advancement.”

“Sigh, I’m getting old. I’m getting old, so I don’t want to make trouble anymore.”The Blazing Flame ancestor coughed a few times and looked at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole smiled and cupped his fists at the blazing flame ancestor.

“It’s good that you like it, master. I welcome you to stay in the Federation.”

The blazing flame ancestor laughed, satisfied.

It was impossible for him to leave the federation. To Wang Baole, the federation was very important to him. In the blazing flame ancestor’s heart, Wang Baole... was now his only disciple.

He was also one of the two closest people in the universe. The degree of importance was beyond words. That was why he didn’t go anywhere. He wanted to stay here and protect it. Deep in his heart, the curse had to be used, he hoped that it would be used at the most critical moment for his disciple.

Just like that, the blazing flame ancestor remained in the Solar System even though he was not restricted. He became one of the foundations of the Solar System, increasing the battle prowess of the Solar System. At the same time, his position in the left Dao sacred region.., reached its peak.

Even if the nine Prefectures Dao was unwilling, they would not act rashly for a short period of time. That was because... half a month later, the nine serenities Styx appeared in the living world, in the starry sky of the Weiyang Central Region.

The underworld star above the Underworld River was vast and boundless. As it shook the entire area, the army of the Underworld sect descended from the Underworld River!

The battle between the Underworld sect and the Weiyang clan... was about to begin!

The catastrophe that was destined to engulf the entire Weiyang DAO domain had truly arrived!

At the end of this volume, the next volume: Shattering the Void

Chapter 1213 Divine Emperor Geometry!

War had descended.

The manifestation of the Styx and the opposition of the two heavenly daos within the stone stele world caused the rules and laws of the entire Weiyang Dao Domain to collide violently at all times.

The collision of the heavenly daos also directly affected the operation of the starry sky, causing countless civilizations to show signs of collapsing. It also caused frequent storms to appear in the starry sky, causing the entire stone stele world to sink into darkness and chaos.

The dark sect, which represented death, brought with it countless souls from the lost civilizations of a generation. They formed an indescribably violent force and attacked all the forces of the Weiyang Clan Alliance.

Battlefields appeared one after another in many places.

Battles were happening in every instant.

Because of the opposition and repulsion of the Heavenly Daos, the entire starry sky could be seen collapsing in too many places. Booming sounds continuously reverberated in the stone stele world.

As for the impact on the cultivators, it was even greater. The collision of laws and natural laws caused all cultivators who cultivated the Unending Heavenly Dao to be unable to continue comprehending their dao. Their cultivation bases also became chaotic.

Once the Unending Heavenly Dao collapsed, their... cultivation bases would become rootless water. Even if they could switch to the dark dao, unless they switched early, their foundations would still be damaged.

Even if the left Dao and side sects were unwilling to participate in the battle, even if the first to be affected and the most affected place was the Weiyang Central Region, the Alliance Agreement from the ancient times and the fluctuations of their own dao.., left Dao and side sects had no choice but to fight.

And the large sects naturally wouldn't be the first to fight in these two regions. Thus, countless small civilizations and small sects and families could only brace themselves and be transported to the Weiyang Central Region to enter the flesh battlefield.

Only sects and families with universe-grade battle power could stay on the sidelines during the early stages of this war and protect themselves to the greatest extent. However... not all the powers with universe-grade battle power chose to stay on the sidelines, due to all sorts of karma, there were still a few powers that entered the battlefield.

The Xie family was one of them... this super large family that had risen to prominence after betting on the Wei Yang family back then had once again appeared in the starry sky. The Xie family patriarch... had chosen to fight!

The war was ongoing. The orthodox and the unorthodox were fighting in the Weiyang Central Region, so the mainland wasn't affected too much. However, with the participation of countless small sect clans in the war, it was empty. One could imagine.., as the war continued, it was only a matter of time before they would be severely affected and affected.

The solar system in the unorthodox sacred region was one of the few places in the Weiyang Dao region that could be considered a pure land. On one hand, it was because of Wang Baole and the blazing flame ancestor's combat prowess. On the other hand, it was also the protection of the ascending realm plate.

This made it so that the Wei Yang clan wouldn't take the initiative to provoke him. Wang Baole's past status... made it so that the dark sect couldn't stop him or disturb him.

Therefore, as the chaos in the stone tablet realm spread, everything in the Solar System went on as usual.

"My Dao is freedom and freedom. The only shackle I have now... is the stone tablet realm."

"Therefore, shattering the void will be the path that I will take next." At that moment, in the Solar System, in the new Martian city, where Wang Baole used to live, he sat there and was serving his master, the blazing flame ancestor, in front of him, he spoke softly as he filled a cup of tea.

The void represented the Sea of stars and the universe.

Shattering the void could be compared to breaking the galaxy, or it could be compared to restarting the galaxy.

At the same time, there was another meaning. It was... leaving.

When the blazing flame ancestor heard that, a thoughtful look appeared in his eyes.

The master and Disciple weren't the only ones in Wang Baole's former residence. Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya were accompanying him. Second senior brother sat cross-legged not too far away. His body was faintly discernible, as if he was cultivating. As for eldest senior sister..., on the other end, she looked at the donkey and Xiaowu, who were opposite them, with a profound look on her face.

The donkey bared its teeth. It didn't know where its courage came from. Perhaps it had swallowed too much of the Heavenly Dao's aura, causing it to float a little. That was why it looked as if it didn't want to provoke Wang Baole. Xiaowu was also on high alert, it stood firmly with the donkey and faced eldest senior sister.

This is interesting. This little thing is actually a Heavenly Dao? And this little kid... he's clearly not a creature from this world. Baole, these two little things aren't bad. Why don't I dissect them first "Aiya, which one should I dissect first..." the eldest senior sister clicked her tongue, her eyes began to glow.

The donkey's fur stood on end. As it bared its teeth, Xiaowu's eyes lit up as well, as if he was weighing something in his heart. However, in the next instant, as the eldest senior sister clicked her tongue and shouted, Wang Baole looked at it and smiled, paying no attention to it, however, the old ox instantly appeared beside eldest senior sister. It looked at little five and the donkey with interest.

The appearance of the old ox made the donkey shudder. Little Five's expression became even more solemn. He thought for a moment, and under the curiosity of the Old Ox and eldest senior sister, he slowly walked over. He walked until he was beside eldest senior sister and the Old Ox, Xiaowu cleared his throat, a fawning expression on his face.

"Seniors, I understand this donkey. With me joining in, I can help you dissect it better!" As he spoke, Xiaowu turned around beside them. Together with the old ox and the eldest senior sister, they faced off against... The donkey.

His expression was solemn, and his eyes were sharp.

The donkey was stunned.

Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya couldn't help but cover their mouths and laugh at the sight. Wang baole blinked as well, a faint smile on his face. He knew that his master was only fooling around with the donkey and Little Five, wang Baole had some guesses about the donkey's mutation.

"The main point is this little five..." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and gave little five a deep look. Then, he turned his gaze away and placed the cup of tea in front of his master, the blazing flame ancestor. He spoke softly.

"Master, how many universe-level mighty figures are there in the current Wei Yang Dao Domain? And how many of them are not, but have the ability to fight?" Wang Baole did not have a complete understanding of these matters. After all, he had just stepped into this level not too long ago. The Blazing Flame ancestor only had a complete understanding of such matters.

"Universe-level. This is the term used by the heretics and the side sects... in the Wei Yang clan, it is called the divine emperor. Of course, there are many times when the two are mixed together. They are actually the same term." The Blazing Flame ancestor picked up the tea and took a sip, deep down, he enjoyed being able to answer the doubts of this disciple in front of him.

"First, let's talk about the never-ending central region. There are currently four divine emperors in the never-ending race. You should have seen them before, right? One is called Di Shan, one is called Guang Ming, and the other is Xuan Hua. As for the last one, it is Jijia."

"This Jijia divine emperor is not simple. I only found out recently that he is actually the incarnation of the original ancestor of the never-ending race, never-ending Zi."

"Therefore, overall, there are still four divine emperors of the Weiyang clan. However, there is another universe-grade in the Weiyang Central Region, and that is the Xie clan's patriarch."

"As for the side sect's holy region, it is very mysterious. Up until now, no one knows what sect it is or where it is. There must be a universe-grade in there."

"Let's say there is one. At the same time, there is the first son of the seven spirits sect. His name is Devil Dao, and he is extremely savage. He is also at the universe-grade! As for the other sects, there shouldn't be any."

"As for our left Dao holy region, we are far from that. Although there was a universe-grade in the past 20,000 years, he died..." blazing flame ancestor didn't seem to be willing to say much about this person. He changed the topic and began to summarize.

"In other words, in the entire Weiyang Dao territory, there are only about seven people in total. As for that old bastard from the nine Prefectures Dao, he's a universe-grade cultivator in his sect, but after leaving, he'll only be at the great circle of Starfields. Therefore, it doesn't count. We can only look at his battle prowess as a universe-grade cultivator

"There are eight or nine people who have the battle prowess of a universe-grade cultivator. You and I count as two, that old bastard from the nine Prefectures Dao is one, and there are six others. Three of them are in the side sect, and the other three are in the central domain

“Adding all of them together, there will be less than twenty. These... are the peak of the stone tablet realm on the surface, and whether or not there are some hidden in the dark, I can’t say for sure. But according to my observation, even if there are hidden, there will only be one or two more at most. There is no way there will be more than three!”

_ Fu _

Opening a new volume and thinking about redundant writing, especially the second to last volume, is very important. I don’t dare to open it carelessly. Today is the first shift, so I will use the following time to sort out my thoughts

Chapter 1214, the fifth son of the extreme!

“Is that all?” Wang baole frowned slightly. He glanced at Little Five, who was with his eldest senior sister and the old bull, pressing the donkey under him. Suddenly, he sent a voice transmission to his master, the blazing flame ancestor.

“Master, have you heard of the Mystic Dust Empire?”

“HMM?” The blazing flame ancestor’s pupils constricted instantly.

“Baole, where did you learn about the mystic dust empire?”

“By chance. Master, could it be that there’s something strange about the mystic dust empire?”

“There’s more than that... in the central region of Weiyang, there is indeed a mystic dust empire with considerable influence. There’s even a universe-grade ancestor who ignored the Weiyang clan’s edict, withdrew from the Alliance, and became independent on his own. However...” the blazing flame ancestor looked deeply at Wang Baole, he spoke softly.

“That was something that happened not long after the dark sect was suppressed and the Weiyang clan won. It has been too long since then. The Patriarch of the Darkdust Empire was also personally killed by Weiyang Zi. He used the Heavenly Dao to wipe away all traces of the existence of the Darkdust Empire, causing the world to forget everything. Logically speaking, only a mighty figure with a cultivation level that has broken through to the universe-grade can undo the memories that were sealed in the past. This is how I did it

“But you... how do you know about the mystic dust empire? Even if someone with Cosmic Combat Power told you, unless you say it now, with your previous cultivation level, you would forget it after hearing it... It’s impossible for you to remember it.”

As soon as the blazing flame ancestor said that, even though Wang Baole’s cultivation had reached the galaxy and possessed Cosmic Combat Power, his eyes still narrowed slightly as he looked at little five once more, the words that the other party had said when he had first appeared and... The Rockman ancestor that he had met in a remote galaxy outside the divine eye galaxy with the cultivation of a star appeared in his mind.

The other party’s reaction back then was that he had only let him off after he had revealed his senior brother Chen Qingzi’s name. After that incident, Wang Baole had his doubts as well. It seemed like the

other party wasn't only because of Chen Qingzi, but also because he had Little Five by his side at that time.

"That's interesting. Master, I'll make a trip out to verify something," Wang Baole said after a moment of silence. He could tell that his master hadn't discovered Xiao Wu's identity. After all, given his master's strength.., if he still couldn't find any clues about Xiao Wu, there would be even fewer people in the Weiyang Dao domain who could.

Before that, even though Wang Baole had guessed that Xiao Wu had a strong background and was very strange, he hadn't expected him to be like this. Therefore, even though his original body was still in the same spot, his Dao essence had condensed outside the solar system, forming his dharma idol body, in a flash... he left the Solar System and headed straight for the starry skies.

The moment his dharma idol left, the blazing flame ancestor had sensed it. At the same time... Little Five, who was pressing down on the donkey and had a ferocious look on his face but a smug look in his eyes, suddenly trembled and disappeared, what replaced it was a hint of hesitation. He swept his gaze outside the solar system and seemed to feel a little guilty.

While he was feeling guilty, Wang Baole's dharma idol sped through the starry skies at an astonishing speed. With every step it took, it seemed to be able to break through the starry skies and move step by step. In the starry skies now, the laws of the two Heavenly Dao laws were clashing, almost all the cultivators were suppressed. However, Wang Baole didn't feel any discomfort at all.

On one hand, his cultivation was too high, and his body had formed a universe. On the other hand, regardless of whether it was the dark sect's Heavenly Dao or the Wei Yang clan's Heavenly Dao, the laws were contained within Wang Baole's body. It could be said that Wang Baole was like a fusion of the two, therefore, no matter how chaotic the starry skies were, he remained as normal as ever.

The aura around him was extremely powerful. No one could detect it wherever it passed. However, no matter how hard they tried to restrain the pressure coming from his body, it couldn't completely disappear. As a result, countless civilizations along the way.., the instant he passed by, it was as if the might of the heavens had descended. All living beings were shocked and discolored.

All the stars lost their color as Wang Baole walked past. Even the flames of the stars dimmed slightly. At the same time, in the Nine Prefectures Dao, the patriarch, who was unable to leave the mountain gates.., he opened his eyes abruptly in the secret chamber and stared at the starry sky.

He could feel the ripples of Wang Baole's dharmic projection. It was as if a torch had appeared in the pitch-black wilderness. It was very dazzling. This... was the combat power of the universe.

At this level, every move would affect the Heavenly Dao and the starry skies. It would be difficult to hide it from other people who had the same combat power. The power it contained was too strong. It was like a tiny bug falling into a spider web, it wouldn't cause too much of a ripple. However, if it was a flying bird... with the tenacity of the web, the ripples it would cause would be enough to topple rivers and overturn seas.

This caused the patriarch of the Nine Prefectures Dao to be silent, and a dark glow appeared in his eyes.

There was envy, jealousy, malevolence, and malice in the Dark Glow. However, it was eventually suppressed by him and he closed his eyes again.

Wang Baole's expression remained the same. He had also felt the gaze of the Patriarch of the Nine Prefectures Dao, but he didn't pay any attention to it. His teleportation might seem lengthy, but in reality, from the Solar System to the original God's Eye Galaxy., everything had happened in the span of a few breaths.

In the next instant, when the ancestor from the nine prefectures dao withdrew his gaze, Wang Baole's figure appeared in the original God's Eye Galaxy. It was empty. After the God's eye civilization left, there was no life in the area.

Wang Baole returned. He swept his gaze across the area and didn't stop. He lifted his feet and landed. When he appeared... he was outside the galaxy where the Rockman ancestor was.

Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light when he arrived. This galaxy was different from what he had seen in the past. There were no signs of life. As he walked in, what appeared before Wang Baole's eyes., it was a ruin.

It was a pile of rubble from the collapse of the stars. There were no rockmen.

There had been an extinguished star in the past, the Rockman Patriarch. Now, the star had disappeared. To be more precise, it had turned into countless pieces that floated in the starry sky.

Wang Baole stood there and watched everything from afar. As the dao aura spread out and swept across the area, he could sense the thick ripples of time that existed here. This place... had been destroyed for hundreds of thousands of years or more.

Then, what did I encounter back then... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, deep in thought.

An illusion? That shouldn't be it

Then, there's only one possibility. What I encountered back then was indeed a real scene. However... due to some special triggers, time and space were messed up, allowing me to see the Rockman Patriarch from a long time ago, before he was destroyed

Based on the other party's aura, it seems like he recognized Chen Qingzi. At that time, Chen Qingzi's cultivation was already extraordinary, and the Darkchen Empire hadn't fallen yet

This shouldn't have been a big deal... Wang Baole's eyes flashed. It was as if he had just encountered a time distortion. It wasn't too shocking, but he clearly remembered that he could communicate with the other party, most importantly... The Rockman Patriarch had given him precious materials to refine the warship.

Communication was real.

The materials were also real.

Looking at it this way, the matter was shocking. It involved the Great Dao of time. The dao of time was the foundation of Wang Baole's waning moon. If it could be turned into a divine ability... it would be a dao technique even more terrifying than the waning moon., if it could be turned into a divine ability!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes at the thought. The most important thing behind this shocking matter was what special catalyst had caused all of this to happen.

The answer was self-evident.

Wang Baole closed his eyes. Images and conversations of Xiao Wu he had seen in the meteorite ruins surfaced in his mind.

“What’s Your Name?”

“The national emblem of our mystic dust empire is a parrot. That’s why my father named me the fifth son of the extreme. Father, you can just call me Xiao Wu.”

Chapter 1215, three questions!

“Interesting.” A smile appeared on Wang Baole’s lips. His dharma idol disappeared, and when it reappeared, it was at the spot where he had found little five.

The meteorite... was also gone.

It was as if it had never appeared. Even when Wang Baole’s dao aura spread out, he couldn’t find it. However, he was there, sensing the faint traces of time.

The traces were so faint that even the divine emperor wouldn’t be able to detect it. Only Wang Baole, who cultivated the dao of time and cultivated the dao of time in the outside world, which was more complete than the stone stele world, could sense it.

“All of this is even more interesting.” As Wang Baole muttered, his dharma idol disappeared once again. At the same time, Wang Baole, who was sitting in front of the blazing flame ancestor in the Solar System, raised his head and smiled at his master, he picked up the teapot and poured a cup of tea for him. Then, he picked up his own Teacup, took a sip, and turned to look at Xiaowu.

As he looked at Xiaowu, Xiaowu also raised his head to look at Wang Baole. Their gazes met instantly. Xiaowu’s eyes instinctively dodged as if he had been electrocuted. However, he reacted in the next instant, his expression was uglier than crying. He forced himself to curry favor with Wang Baole. He looked at Wang Baole eagerly and said softly, “Dad...”.

“Dad...”

As soon as Xiaowu spoke, Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya’s eyes widened. This was the first time Xiaowu had addressed Wang Baole in such a manner in front of them. Therefore, Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya’s eyes were instantly filled with shock, they looked at Xiaowu and then at Wang Baole.

Wang baole, who was drinking tea, coughed even though his cultivation was astonishing. However, he had been through a lot. He put down the Teacup calmly and spoke calmly.

“You are a direct descendant of the mystic dust empire. I am not worthy of this title.”

Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya’s expressions softened the moment Wang Baole said those words. Even though they knew that it was impossible previously, they still felt a lot of turmoil in their hearts. Now,

with Peace of mind., new doubts surfaced in their hearts. They looked at Little Five, clearly curious about the mystic dust empire that Wang Baole had mentioned.

Just as Wang Baole spoke about the mystic dust empire, Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya looked at Xiaowu. The eldest senior sister's pupils constricted, and a barely noticeable glint flashed across Old Niu's eyes. The Blazing Flame ancestor, who was standing opposite Wang Baole., his eyes narrowed.

The donkey took advantage of this opportunity to stomp its four hooves and flee at high speed. It looked at the crowd from afar with lingering fear, as if it had just survived a disaster.

As everyone stared at it, Xiaowu's body trembled, and he looked like he was about to cry.

"Dad, don't you want me anymore? Did Xiaowu do something wrong? Can you tell Xiaowu to change? Please don't reject me."

"Xiaowu, answer three questions," Wang Baole said slowly. He shifted his gaze away from Xiaowu and swept his gaze across Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya. He was even more certain of his own guess.

That was because... according to what his master had said, without sufficient cultivation, Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya wouldn't be able to remember the name of the mystic dust empire even if they heard it. However, judging from their expressions, it was obvious that they had already remembered it.

The Blazing Flame ancestor had also seen this scene. The master and Disciple looked at each other, and as Xiaowu nodded nervously, Wang Baole spoke slowly.

"Xiao Wu, there's no need to show such fear on purpose. Whether you answer me or not, I won't do anything to you. After all, it's all thanks to you that the donkey has changed so much over the years

"Especially when I recalled the appearance of the Purple Gold Civilization in the divine eye civilization, capturing the donkey, you, and Ya Meng. When you tried to threaten me, you showed signs of exposing yourself. However, when you saw that I could handle it, you didn't expose yourself."

As Wang Baole spoke, Xiaowu stopped trembling. Instead, he fell silent. He stood there with his head lowered, not saying a word.

"So, you can think about whether or not you want to answer me," Wang Baole said softly. He didn't lie to Xiaowu. He wouldn't go against the next three questions that he was going to ask even if he didn't answer them, he would even try his best to help them, so that they could part on good terms.

"The first question, Xiaowu, who are you?"

"The second question, why did you choose me?"

"The third question, what is your purpose?"

Wang Baole's three questions seemed ordinary, but each of them had a deeper meaning. The first question was about identity, and it was about the beginning. For example, his real identity, including all of his background, and so on, how he answered all depended on his heart.

The second question was to tell Xiaowu that he already knew everything.

The third question was to ask where the end point was. Similarly, there were all sorts of answers. It All depended on his heart, and it all depended on how he explained it.

Xiaowu was silent for a moment. He raised his head to look at Wang Baole. There was a complicated look in his eyes, and there was a bitter smile. After a long while, he sighed, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply to Wang Baole.

“Daddy is indeed Daddy. Xiaowu is impressed. Each of these three questions may seem simple, but in reality, my answers will represent my heart. What You Want, Daddy, is not the answer, but my attitude.”

Wang Baole looked at Xiaowu and nodded with a smile.

Xiaowu smiled bitterly and walked directly to Wang Baole’s side. After cupping his fists and bowing to him and the blazing flame ancestor, he sat down on the ground and sighed.

“Father, I am really called the fifth son of the extreme. I am indeed from the mystic dust empire, but not in this period of time. To be more precise, I am from the past. When the mystic dust empire was destroyed, I was sent away

“The reason I chose father was because, upon hearing your question, I understood that you already knew a lot. Indeed, after I woke up, I searched for a long time. It was only when I sensed your aura that I appeared. I felt that you were very close to me, as if I had been waiting for you. I don’t know why I felt this way

“As for my purpose, father, you’ve asked me this question before. I didn’t lie to you, and I have no ill intentions. I just want to go home, and I hope that you can help me return home.”

“The Darkdust Empire has fallen,” patriarch raging flame suddenly said, his eyes shining as he looked at Little Five.

“Grandmaster Raging Flame...” little five quickly cupped his fists and said softly.

“Grandmaster, I don’t know how to explain this, but let me tell you a few facts. First of all, my hometown is called the Weiyang Dao Domain. However, in the history of the Weiyang Dao Domain where my hometown is located, there has never been an underworld sect..

“And the Darkdust Empire was indeed destroyed by the Weiyang clan because of its independence. The person who acted... was known as... an Imperial Emperor in my hometown’s Weiyang Dao Domain

“At the same time... Although the Darkdust Empire fell, my father... who is also the emperor of the Darkdust Empire, did not fall. I can sense that he is waiting for me to return..

“When I first woke up, I thought that this was my hometown. However, I soon realized that... This isn’t it. I don’t know why I’m here...” Little Five said softly.

His words made the blazing flame ancestor stand up abruptly, disbelief written all over his face. Wang Baole’s pupils constricted as well. He took a deep look at little five, and the image of Little Missy and her father appeared in his mind, the words he had said after his epiphany in his previous life.

“This isn’t the real Weiyang Dao Domain...”

Chapter 1216, One Hundred Thousand Worlds, one hundred thousand thoughts!

"You mean to say that in your hometown, there is also the Weiyang Dao Domain. There is the Weiyang clan, the Darkdust Empire, and only the dark sect doesn't exist?" The Blazing Flame ancestor narrowed his eyes. He tried his best to suppress his emotions, however, his heart was still in turmoil.

Unlike the people and matters that Wang Baole had come into contact with, the blazing flame ancestor was a local cultivator in the stone stele world. He didn't know anything about the true Weiyang Dao Domain.

Wang Baole wouldn't have known about this level of secret if he hadn't learned about it from Wang Yiyi's father.

As the blazing flame ancestor spoke, Little Five, who was standing beside him, smiled bitterly.

"Blazing Flame ancestor, that is indeed what I mean. The Weiyang Dao domain here is very similar to my hometown, but the development of history is different. It is as if a river flows out from a single source. It appears to be of the same nature, but at the crucial juncture, it is moving in a different direction

"That's why I'm from the Mystic Dust Empire. I'm not from the mystic dust empire here. I'm from the other Weiyang Dao Domain."

"This... is the stone tablet realm?" The Blazing Flame ancestor was silent for a moment. He muttered to himself. Wang Baole had told him this name. Before Wang Baole had told him, the cultivators at the pinnacle of the starry skies..., most of them had sensed and made judgments. However, they lacked the necessary information. Therefore, in the blazing flame ancestor's mind, it wasn't a big deal even if the entire starry skies were formed from a stone tablet.

However... according to what little five had said, if this place was so similar to his hometown, then the things contained within would cause the blazing flame ancestor's heart to tremble violently.

There were both the Weiyang tribe and the mystic dust empire... They were like mirror images.

"Where are they? There can't be two people who look exactly the same, right?" Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya, who were standing at the side, were also stunned. Zhou Xiaoya couldn't help but ask.

"I haven't found them yet. I don't think so..." Xiaowu replied respectfully. He hesitated for a moment after he finished speaking. He looked at the Silent Wang baole, then at the blazing flame ancestor, whose eyes were filled with shock. He decided to say something.

"Also... I've seen the universe-grade cultivators here. I feel that... There's a huge difference between them and the universe-grade cultivators in my hometown, such as my father..."

"HMM?" The eyes of the blazing flame ancestor lit up once again. The light made little five shudder, and he took a few steps back and smiled bitterly.

"Patriarch, don't be agitated. This is just a judgment based on my cultivation. It might not be accurate."

“Continue!” The Blazing Flame ancestor was silent for a moment. After calming down his inner turmoil, he spoke slowly.

Little Five hesitated.

“Speak.” Wang Baole raised his head and looked at Little Five.

With Wang Baole’s words, little five took a deep breath and said what he wanted to say.

“The universe-grade cultivators in my hometown, such as my father, I feel that his level is much higher than the universe-grade cultivators here. It’s as if... the universe-grade cultivators here are somewhat unstable and incomplete. They seem to be at the same level, but in reality, they are like a mirage. It’s as if...”

“Fake?” The Blazing Flame ancestor suddenly spoke. He couldn’t help but recall a saying that had circulated in the starry skies countless years ago. This place... was all fake.

“I can’t say that it’s fake. I can only say that there are many flaws, but there are exceptions. For example, my father... he gives me the feeling that not only is he not incomplete, he’s even more complete than all the cultivators I’ve met in my hometown!” Little Five said, he looked at Wang Baole strangely.

“Baole, do you know the truth about this universe...” the blazing flame ancestor’s breathing quickened as he turned to look at Wang Baole.

Wang baole sighed softly. There were some words that he didn’t know how to describe. He simply spread out his dao aura and used the Dao to touch his master’s mind with the things that he knew about this world.

Other than the black wooden nail, Wang Baole didn’t hide anything else.

As Wang Baole’s Dao Aura touched upon it, the blazing flame ancestor’s eyes became dazed. He gradually became lost. Finally, he let out a long breath with a complicated look on his face.

“It’s neither real nor fake... I see, I see.” As he muttered, the blazing flame ancestor revealed a look of exhaustion. The truth had a huge impact on him. Even with his current cultivation..., he still needed some time to digest it. After a soft sigh, the blazing flame ancestor’s figure disappeared.

“Baole, I’m going to rest.”

Old Bull and eldest senior sister also disappeared. To outsiders, they had left with the blazing flame ancestor. However, Wang Baole knew that this was caused by the shock in his master’s heart.

Following the blazing flame ancestor’s departure, Xiaowu was at a loss. He stood there and stared at Wang Baole. Wang Baole’s expression had already calmed down. What Xiaowu had said didn’t cause too much of a stir in his heart, after all, he had known for a long time that the thing that affected him the most was merely confirmation.

It confirmed some of the things he had known previously. At the same time, it made his understanding of the stone stele world clearer. Combined with Little Five’s background, Wang Baole had already sketched out a set of patterns in his mind.

Countless years ago, in the real Weiyang Dao domain far away in the outside world, there was a god. His name was the emperor. Perhaps he was an immortal, or perhaps he was an existence above immortals.

No matter what, he was unimaginably powerful. However, he was not without a worthy opponent. The black wooden nail between his brows was the key to suppressing him.

In order to escape, he sent out countless clones to form one Weiyang race after another in the countless universes outside the Weiyang Dao Domain. Then, he withdrew them one by one to strengthen himself, giving him hope of escaping.

“Perhaps Gu and Luo came from different universes, but they were both under the emperor’s command for a period of time...”

Just like what he had seen with the help of the statue in the temple under the Styx River, there were many smaller figures around the majestic figure sitting cross-legged in the starry sky.

Each of those figures was most likely a paragon!

“The imperial emperor has been nailed, and Gu and Luo Zhengxian are far away...”

At the same time, the Emperor of the Xuanchen Empire, who had a world-shaking cultivation base in the Weiyang Dao Domain, was most likely one of those vast figures. He had chosen to be independent.

But in the end, he had been suppressed by the Imperial Emperor. While the entire empire had been destroyed, he had probably calculated something, so he had arranged for his first wife’s son to enter the time formation.

When he appeared, he appeared before him in the present time of the stone stele world.

Combined with Luo’s finger and the seal on his entire arm, as well as the Weiyang clan patriarch inside the stone stele world, he was unable to leave. And yet, he had appeared here..

This might have become the most crucial point for the Emperor’s clone due to the calculations of various parties. Wang Baole’s thoughts were clear. He felt that even if his analysis wasn’t completely correct.., he was still on the right path.

This is a big game of chess... The stone stele world is a chessboard. One side of the game is played by the emperor, while the other side is played by powerful figures like the mystic dust emperor and Luo. As for the Chess Pieces... They are both the clone of the Emperor and me. I believe that Little Five is the same, wang baole sighed softly. He sorted out his thoughts and was about to put them to the bottom of his heart. He was about to ask little five about the events that had caused the change in time.

After all, no matter what, he was the only one who was stronger. That was the foundation that supported everything.

However, at that moment, perhaps because he had too many thoughts on his mind that day, after an invisible collision during the process of sorting out his thoughts, an unbelievable thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

HMM

Why did I choose the stone stele world as the chessboard? Why Am I here? Is there a possibility... that the chessboard isn't in one place, and I'm not alone... all the avatars of the empyreal King have another me in the unending boundaries formed by different universes

This thought caused Wang Baole's eyes to widen. Even with his cultivation level, his mind was still shaken by this thought.

The emperor turned into a hundred thousand bodies, forming a hundred thousand worlds.

The nail turned into a hundred thousand gods, forming a hundred thousand thoughts!

Chapter 1217: Centipede Shadow Devilish Will!

That was a possibility!

The high officials' autobiographies had once said that the so-called coincidences were, in fact, more profound arrangements.

That was why the stone stele realm had become a chessboard. No matter how powerful the Xuanchen Emperor was, he was still no match for the Imperial Emperor. However, he was able to accurately arrange for his children to appear in front of him.

Furthermore, he had formed his own will within the stone stele realm, and his own soul. To reach his current level... was all of this really just a coincidence.

Was it possible that within each of the 100,000 worlds formed by the 100,000 clones of the Imperial Emperor, there was a version of himself that existed within each of the 100,000 worlds.

This war with the Emperor has been going on from the beginning to the end. I thought that I was special, but in fact... in every unending sub-region, I have myself. I am only one-hundredth of the original Blackwood Spike!

This guess and thought caused Wang Baole's mind to tremble violently. In that instant, the universe within his body began to shake and show signs of instability.

Waves of black fog spread out from Wang Baole's seven orifices and gathered into the starry sky..

In his mind, countless voices of his own gathered together, forming a roar that shook his soul.

"You are only one part of a hundred thousand

"Your success and failure are meaningless

"Whether you can leave or not, you will be absorbed by your true form. You... are only a thought of your true form

"Isn't that absurd? This... is the truth!"

"That's the truth. No matter how hard you try, no matter how hard you fight, it will be useless. The battle between your true form and the Emperor has been going on for countless years, forming countless universes. Have you seen the battle between the ancient Immortals and the immortals? The

battles that have been going on for countless generations in countless reincarnations. This is a battle between mighty figures!”

“What are you? It’s just a thought from your true form!”

These voices converged and rumbled, forming a raging wave. It erupted in Wang Baole’s mind, as if it wanted to drown him within. It spread throughout the galaxy within Wang Baole’s body, as if it wanted to shake him from his foundation, destroy him.

This was the destruction of the Dao. What Freedom? If one’s own existence was just a thought from others, then the so-called freedom was self-deception. The so-called freedom was just nonsense!

Wang Baole’s mind rumbled even harder. It was as if lightning had struck, and he began to struggle. What he was thinking wasn’t whether the thought was real or fake, but why he was like this!

Something isn’t right. Something is very wrong. Why did I suddenly have this thought, this guess..

Why did this guess, the moment it appeared, shake my mind so strongly? Even if that was the case, I shouldn’t have been so shaken

Wang Baole’s body trembled. His expression was twisted, and the black fog above his head grew thicker. This scene shocked Zhou Xiaoya and Zhao Yameng, as well as the donkey, second senior brother, and Xiaowu, who stood in front of Wang Baole, their expressions changed drastically.

“Mental demon!” Second Senior Brother said suddenly. He had attained the dao through incense offerings, and he had his own unique understanding. What he saw at that moment was clearly the mental demon seizing Wang Baole’s body!

In his anxiety, second senior brother approached in an instant. He raised his right hand and pressed it on Wang Baole’s shoulder, trying to share the burden. However, in an instant, his body trembled violently, and his body turned blurry as he took a few steps back.

“This is possession!” Little Five seemed to have realized something as well. He exclaimed in shock. A white light flashed from the mask in Wang Baole’s arms, and Little Missy’s figure materialized. With anxiety, she raised her hand and pressed it between Wang Baole’s brows.

However, at the moment of contact, Little Missy’s body trembled as well, and she took a few steps back.

Both she and second senior brother were unable to stop her at all. The Black Fog on Wang Baole’s body dissipated even more, and the black fog gathered even thicker above his head.

At the same time, a strong gust of wind blew in the surroundings. The Blazing Flame ancestor, who had left to rest, descended in an instant. Eldest senior sister and Old Bull also materialized in an instant. Their expressions changed drastically, and anger appeared in the blazing flame ancestor’s eyes, he raised his left hand and pressed it against the top of Wang Baole’s head. His eyes widened, and he let out a low growl.

“How dare you use Demonic Thoughts!” As he spoke, he unleashed his curse. His right hand formed an incantation gesture, and he pointed at the black fog that had gathered above Wang Baole.

However, the instant he pointed, the black fog churned rapidly, and a blood-red color surged out of it. As it dyed the fog red, the illusory image of a centipede flashed, and it charged toward the blazing flame ancestor's finger.

The collision caused the blazing flame ancestor's body to shake violently. He took three steps back, but a cold glint flashed in his eyes. His killing intent exploded. He looked at the blood-red centipede within the blood-red fog. After the collision, the centipede had retreated quite a bit, as he looked at the blazing flame ancestor, a fierce glint flashed in his eyes.

"It's You!" The blazing flame ancestor's killing intent grew even stronger. He had learned of the existence of the blood-red centipede from Wang Baole's Dao rhythm. Now that he had witnessed it with his own eyes, the curse that had accumulated in his body was about to erupt.

The blazing flame ancestor could tell that the blood-colored centipede didn't actually exist. However, it had a connection with Wang baole that no one else could destroy. Only Wang Baole could cut it off. If he were to forcefully interfere., the only thing left was... The Curse!

Based on what the blazing flame ancestor knew at that moment, if he were to risk the curse and perish together with his opponent, it would be worth it. After all, he was already so old. It didn't matter whether he lived or died. However, Wang Baole was still so young., how could he just watch as he was possessed.

The churning power of the curse in the blazing flame ancestor's body finally made the blood-colored centipede wary. However, just as the blazing flame ancestor was about to unleash his curse, suddenly... a hoarse but determined voice rang out, it reverberated throughout the area.

"Thank you, master. I'll do it myself." The person who spoke was Wang Baole. His eyes were wide open, revealing traces of blood. His eyes were clear as he raised his head to look at the blood-colored centipede above his head.

The blood-colored centipede was visibly shaken, and it looked at Wang Baole in shock.

"You actually woke up on your own? Have you figured it out? This is indeed beyond my expectations..."

"I've figured it out," Wang Baole said calmly. The cultivation in his body exploded, and he raised his right hand and punched out.

This punch instantly sucked in the Spirit Qi from the Solar System, forming a black hole-like existence. It tore through the sky and Earth with an earth-shattering force, drowning the blood-colored centipede in an instant.

The blood-colored centipede didn't seem to exist, so outsiders couldn't harm it. However, Wang Baole himself had karma with it, so his attack could form a true power to the blood-colored centipede.

As a loud boom rang out, his cultivation erupted, reaching the combat strength of the universe-grade within the stone stele realm. In an instant, the blood-colored Centipede's body was torn apart. The fog dissipated, but it didn't die. What was there was just its divine thought.

"Interesting, Wang Baole. Next Time... I'll definitely succeed!" After saying that, the fog completely dissipated, and the surroundings returned to normal. With the concern of the blazing flame ancestor

and the others, Wang Baole comforted the centipede, as exhaustion surfaced on his face, the blazing flame ancestor left. Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya also left with their worries.

Only Xiao Wu and the donkey stayed by Wang Baole's side. Wang Baole sighed softly and raised his head to look at the distant starry sky.

He had indeed come to a realization. It didn't matter if his previous thoughts were true or false. He... was himself.

Furthermore, it wasn't impossible for the stone stele world to be used as a chessboard.

There had been three major changes that had occurred in the stone stele world. One had been the entry of the ancient era, which had affected the evolution of the place. The other had been Luo's seal, which had formed the dark sect and changed the structure of the place, the other was the crack that Wang Yiyi's father had created outside the stone tablet realm, which had allowed the father and daughter to enter.

Little Missy had then drawn pictures to describe all living things, which had interfered with the normal development of the place. That was how the stone tablet realm had been created. These... couldn't be replicated, so they had to be the only one.

"This realm is my anchor. No matter what the truth is, it's the only one, and I'm the only one!" Wang Baole's gaze slowly calmed as he spoke calmly to the nervous little five behind him.

"Little Five, you can cause changes in the time around you, making the things of the past truly appear strange. I want to gain some insights, and I need your cooperation. In return, I will do my best to send you home in the future, Okay?"

Chapter 1218 enlightenment

After hearing Wang Baole's words, Xiaowu's spirits were lifted, but his expression was a little sad.

"Why is Daddy so courteous? Don't be like this. I'm not an outsider. It's Xiaowu's honor to be able to share Daddy's troubles and become a small brick in Daddy's supreme cultivation. Xiaowu's good fortune is something that Xiaowu has always dreamed of."

"Therefore, Daddy, Xiaowu is begging you to give this to Xiaowu. To you, this may seem insignificant, but to Xiaowu, this is the opportunity that he has yearned for his entire life. Let me be able to offer my filial piety to you, Daddy." Xiaowu's expression was sincere, his eyes were filled with fervor, and his words made the donkey feel nauseous. However, to Xiaowu, it sounded as if it was only right and proper. It was as if he wasn't the one being studied..

It even gave the impression that if Wang Baole didn't agree, it would be a huge humiliation and a shocking blow to Xiao Wu..

In reality, Xiao Wu's state of mind was very easy to understand. He... didn't feel safe at all. After all, no matter who had stepped into the teleportation array formation countless years ago and woke up to find themselves in an unfamiliar world, it would be the same.

In his mind, he had to be a useful person. That was the only way he wouldn't fall behind and become cannon fodder. At that moment, his sincerity moved the heavens, his desire moved the Earth, and the light in his eyes was like that of a star, it could melt all coldness.

Wang baole, who had been immersed in his emotions earlier, couldn't help but blink his eyes. He looked at Little Five, then at the donkey lying on the ground in the distance, looking as if it was retching. He coughed and raised his hand.

Xiaowu arrived quickly and greeted Wang Baole's hand with his head, causing Wang Baole to touch his head directly..

"Alright..."Wang Baole hesitated for a moment before speaking.

"Thank you, daddy!"Xiaowu's face was filled with gratitude. It was as if he was afraid that Wang Baole would go back on his word. He sat down cross-legged, his eyes filled with docility. It was as if from this moment on, no matter what Wang Baole asked him to do., he would do it without hesitation.

The donkey retched for a long time. It suddenly felt a chill run down its spine. It seemed to sense a strong sense of danger. The donkey was instantly on high alert, it was as if... It had a premonition that it would lose its position. It ran quickly to Wang Baole and imitated Xiaowu's actions. It sat there, and even its expression was the same. It started shouting.

"Son, ah, son."

Wang Baole was annoyed. He flicked his sleeve and flung the donkey far away. He ignored the donkey's aggrieved expression as it landed on the ground. Instead, he looked at Xiao Wu.

"Show me your powers."

Xiao Wu glanced at the aggrieved Xiao Wu in the distance. He was secretly delighted. He was proud of his quick reaction. He felt that he had been completely safe in his father's eyes. Therefore, when he heard Wang Baole's words., he quickly focused his mind and tried his best to disperse the unique law that he had possessed ever since he came out of the teleportation array formation.

This law didn't belong to this universe. It didn't even belong to his hometown. He didn't know how it had come about, but he could sense that this law could allow him to possess an undying body to a certain extent!

To be precise, what appeared before Wang Baole at that moment might not even be his true self... as for the specifics, Little Five knew that as he spread out the law., his father would definitely be clearer and clearer than him.

Little Five took a deep breath and spread out the law on his body with all his might. As it spread out, wind gradually appeared around him... there was clearly no real wind, but he could feel the strangeness of the wind.

It was a dao wind that did not move a hair, but moved the mind.

As the wind appeared, invisible ripples appeared in the air around him, causing the passage of time in the world. Vaguely, some incomplete shadows appeared around him.

Those were the shadows that had existed in this spot long before time..

Wang Baole was shocked by what he saw. His eyes shone brightly, and his dao charm spread out with all its might, enveloping Xiaowu and allowing him to carefully sense the rules emanating from Xiaowu's body.

At the same time, his Natal Dao Star also went all out, pushing its power to its limits. It wanted to copy the law, but it was clear that the status of the law was too high. Wang Baole was able to sense and touch it for a moment, however, even with Wang Baole's current cultivation level, he wouldn't be able to do so in a short period of time.

However, Wang Baole wasn't in a hurry. Xiaowu wasn't in a hurry either. Time passed slowly. Wang Baole's life became much simpler than before. Basically, one of his avatars was sent out to accompany his parents, he was like a normal child, accompanying Zhao Yameng and Zhou Xiaoya from time to time.

As for his Dharma Idol, it sat cross-legged in the starry sky outside the solar system, enveloping everything and threatening everything. Its main body had been in seclusion with Xiaowu for several months now.

The donkey was bored. It didn't know what it was thinking, but it decided to leave Wang Baole's place of seclusion. It went to the clone where Wang Baole accompanied its parents and transformed into a puppy, it was as obedient as it could be... every day, it seemed to focus all its energy on how to make Wang Baole's parents happy..

Wang Baole didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this scene. He felt that a donkey could turn into a puppy without caring about its pride. It wagged its tail vigorously every day to please others, ate dog food, and even ate it with relish. All of this.., it was obvious that Xiao Wu's seclusion with him had greatly stimulated the donkey.

During Wang Baole's seclusion, the reputation of the federation spread throughout the entire left Dao holy region. It was known by countless factions, large and small. At the same time, many of the fringe sects and clans sought safety, in order to avoid war, they began to make frequent contact with the federation. They spared no expense to integrate into the federation's system.

Wang Baole didn't participate in any of this. Wu mengling, Li Xingwen, the sky-palm Grandmaster, the Purple Gold Grandmaster, and the others took care of it. Everything was in order, and the federation's influence was growing every day, most importantly... the federation's neutrality gradually became a reality as time passed!

The never-ending clan treated the federation as if they were invisible. Other than the reward they had received in the beginning, they didn't do anything else. The reward was meant to sow discord, but looking at it now, there was nothing they could do about it.

This had already made many sects and clans feel the power of the federation. During Wang Baole's seclusion for more than half a year, the never-ending clan and the dark sect fought frequently. The Flames of war rumbled, and the impact grew larger and larger. Even in the left Dao sacred zone.., there were a few small-scale invasions. However... the solar system and the surrounding starry skies were like a forbidden zone. The dark sect didn't appear at all.

In the eyes of many sects and clans, this could be described as a coincidence. However, there was one time when both parties involved in the battle between the dark sect and the Weiyang clan had entered the left Dao holy region and were approaching the Solar System, the dark sect, which was pursuing them, stopped there. It seemed to hesitate for a moment before it chose to leave.

Before it left, it cupped its fists in the direction of the Solar System.

This scene completely shocked all the watching clans and sects.

As the various clans and clans were puzzled, many clues regarding Wang Baole were gathered. Gradually, all the various factions received an answer.

The Federation Patriarch, Wang Baole, was once... the dark child of the previous generation. He was also the junior brother of the Dark Sect's Heavenly Dao, Chen Qingzi. Both of them had the same master. However, due to differences in ideals, Wang Baole gave up his identity as the dark child and didn't participate in the battle.

The answer was too detailed. Rather than saying that it had been discovered, it was more accurate to say that someone had intentionally released it. Regardless, as Wang Baole's identity as the dark sect was revealed, the entire Weiyang Dao Domain was once again in an uproar.

Amidst the uproar, with the Weiyang clan tacitly acknowledging it and the federation not refuting it, the Solar System once again... became the center of attention.

It had to be the center of attention, because this might be the only place where one could stay safe and sound in this calamity!

At the same time, during this half-year-long seclusion, Wang Baole's true form finally... gained something after Little Five released his dao principles time and time again!

The name of the waning moon no longer fits..

—

He was clearly much better than yesterday, and his body was no longer sore. Even though he was still weak, he couldn't be too pretentious. He resumed his cultivation and wrote down his debts in his little notebook. ... Face

Chapter 1219 — you are very similar to my father!

To Wang Baole, he had never truly created a divine ability in his entire life. Even if he did, it could only be considered a spell.

As for divine abilities... They were dao arts. They were the different sounds produced when the rules and laws were transformed into strings.

Wang Baole didn't have the right to say what Xiaowu's Dao should be called. However, as he stored the DAO star laws, he finally managed to do so after experiencing countless times over the past half year.

After successfully storing the dao, Wang baole finally understood... why Xiao Wu's body had the characteristic of being immortal. No matter what kind of injuries he sustained, it didn't seem to harm his foundation.

That was because this special dao had already fused into Xiao Wu's soul, body, and bones... Xiao Wu was extracting his body from the past, unconsciously, every single moment.

Therefore, regardless of his injuries, it didn't matter. Even if he died, it wouldn't affect the operation of his dao. The past him would instantly appear and replace the present, continuing to operate.

This kind of immortality... the deeper Wang Baole understood it, the stronger the shock he felt. It was a pity that even if he could copy it, he wouldn't be able to use it on himself.

It was the same as the only way he could copy the DAO. The source of this dao had already been locked onto Xiao Wu. Unless Xiao Wu died completely and the Dao was broken, only then would others be able to mold it back into their own bodies. Otherwise.., no one would be able to achieve the same level as Xiao Wu.

To destroy this dao and kill Xiao Wu completely, the method was simple. The moment Xiao Wu was killed, all of his past lives, all of his past lives, would be killed at the same time, he would kill them all at the same time.

He couldn't miss a single one. The timing had to be exactly the same. Otherwise, if he missed a single one, all the shadows of his past would immediately be resurrected. If the timing wasn't the same, it would be the same.

However, it was too difficult to do that. At the very least, Wang Baole knew that he couldn't do it now.

Wang Baole could tell that this wasn't something that little five had come up with on his own. Instead, it was something that a mighty figure with an earth-shattering level of cultivation had sacrificed his lifespan and cultivation to imprint it onto Little Five, it had made him one with the Dao, a perfect match.

Mystic Dust Grand Emperor? Wang Baole murmured to himself. This name had appeared in his mind after he had imprinted the law.

From this, I can tell how powerful a true supreme emperor is... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Little Five, who had a low level of cultivation, possessed such an indestructible body. If he had been at the universe level.., the extent of his power was indescribable.

Even so, he was still no match for the Supreme Emperor..

Wang Baole shook his head and stopped thinking. He didn't continue thinking. Instead, he immersed himself in the dao that he had imprinted from Little Five. At the same time, he opened the seclusion area and sent out the lively little five, he also sent out Little Five, who was proud of his father's efforts.

After that, he began to fuse with the waning moon divine ability as he gained enlightenment, trying to create... another divine ability.

Since he couldn't take over the source of this dao, to Wang baole, merging with the waning moon and taking another path was the most suitable choice for him.

The name of the waning moon is no longer suitable. Perhaps calling it... water moon is more suitable for my dao. Wang Baole muttered to himself. The waning moon divine ability and the Dao on Little Five's body continued to fuse, expelling all the conflicting aspects, he took in the suitable areas and gradually fused the two dao that he had yet to fully acquire together.

It formed a dao that had never appeared before. It was a dao that he had created out of thin air!

"Water Moon..." after a long while, Wang Baole slowly opened his closed eyes. His body gradually became blurry, and his surroundings became blurry as well. It was as if the ground beneath him had turned into a calm surface of water. At that moment, his body.., it was as if he had become a drop of water, falling from mid-air towards the surface of the water.

There was a ding.

As the drop of water fell into the water, ripples appeared on the calm surface of the water. With the drop of water as the center, ripples spread out in all directions.

There were not many ripples. There were only nine rings.

One Ring... represented a hundred years.

The nine rings of ripples caused everything in the past nine hundred years to materialize on the surface of the water, forming countless images. These images fused together, causing mortals to look at the surface of the water if they were there, because they were unable to instantly receive such a vast amount of information, their eyes went blind, and their souls were on the verge of collapse.

Even cultivators and those below the planet level were unable to withstand it, and the possibility of death was extremely high. After all, the countless information and images had entered the planet in an instant, so only when they reached the star would they not die, however, serious injuries were unavoidable.

This was just a glance.

If they were truly enveloped by this divine ability, even if the star domain were to come into contact with it, it would be hard for it to escape collapse. Even with the protection of a supreme treasure, this divine ability would be able to kill its past self. It would cause the person to lose their past and become incomplete, just like how there was no moon in the sky, no matter how full the moon was in the water, it would still be illusory. How could the dao intent not collapse.

Therefore, Wang Baole named this Divine Ability Water Moon!

If it was only water moon, the divine ability would still be incomplete. It wouldn't be able to form a great dao of its own. That was why water moon was only the first half of the divine ability that Wang Baole had created.

There was also the second half. Wang Baole felt that it should be called..

The mirror flower.

The dao of the mirror flower lay in the mirror image.

From the ripples in the water of time, an object from the past was taken out and allowed to appear in the present moment. Even though it existed for different periods of time and was difficult to fix, and it wasn't a real existence... according to the essence of matter..., in reality, it was no different from reality.

The flower in the mirror was also a flower.

Wang Baole's eyes were calm as he lowered his head to look at the surface of the water. He raised his right hand and pointed downwards. He took out a handful of sand that had existed here for more than seven hundred years and held it in his hand.

The sensation and even the probing of his soul were identical to a real existence.

"Interesting." Wang Baole looked at the sand in his hand and smiled. He didn't send it back to the past. Instead, he pinched it and melted it in his hand, forming a red hairpin that stuck into his hair.

Then, he raised his head to look in the direction of the fated star. He lowered his head to look at the mask in his arms and spoke softly.

"There are some things that I don't need to bother senior fated star anymore. Tell me... How about I use this method to bring you to meet your father?"

"I don't need to clear my doubts, but I need his help."

As Wang Baole spoke, little Missy's figure materialized in front of him. She looked at Wang Baole with a gaze that for the first time was filled with a strong mix of curiosity, complexity, and doubt.

When Wang Baole's cultivation had broken through to the star domain, she hadn't looked at him like that. When Wang Baole had defeated the inner demons, she hadn't looked at him like that either. She had even tried to extrapolate. There had been many times when she had been surprised and disgruntled, however, she hadn't looked at him with such a strong gaze.

"You... you're becoming more and more like my father... not just my father, but my uncles as well. You... I don't know how to describe you. In short... you're becoming more and more like him." Little Missy was silent for a moment, she spoke softly.

"So?" Wang Baole's gaze was gentle, and he looked at Little Missy with a faint smile.

"Can you really rely on yourself to meet my father?" Little Missy felt inexplicably nervous as Wang Baole looked at her like that, and she quickly averted her gaze.

"I've been calling you father-in-law for so many years. I have to try and see if I can meet him." Wang Baole laughed. As the Dao rhythm spread, the water surface around him changed once again.

The method was simple. Even though the water moon nine rings could only last for nine hundred years at most, the mirror flower would open nine hundred years ago and take out the person he had been nine hundred years ago. With the mirror flower as the foundation, the mirror flower would open once again. The cycle would repeat itself... and the limit of one's cultivation would be... the limit of time, that was the limit of time.

He would walk through the years in the past and meet that... important person.

"Alright." Little Missy thought for a moment and said softly.

Chapter 1220, repeat it again

Listening to Little Missy's gentle voice, Wang Baole's lips curled into a smile. He recalled the times when he liked to tease her, and he also recalled many of the past events when he was still in the federation.

For example, when he was on the cruiser heading to Ethereal Dao College, the way he ate the chicken drumstick, the years when he became Head Prefect in the DAO College, and the habitual kicking of his crotch.

It was also his dream.

Be it losing weight or being proud of himself, he still remembered what he had hoped for when he was a child... to become the Federation president.

For this dream, the image of him working hard was still in the depths of his memory. There was also the autobiography of a high-ranking official that he was familiar with, the dean of Mars' achievement.

The past was rushed, and life was like a dream... unintentional memories always made people sigh and sigh. It was like a leaf that had experienced spring, summer, autumn, and winter. Its color gradually changed.

So, unintentionally, my appearance has changed... Wang Baole muttered to himself.

I've grown up. Wang baole sighed softly.

Unknowingly, he had stepped into the cultivation world. Although it had not been two hundred years, it was not too far off. The exact time was a little blurry to him.

This was not because it had been too long. In fact, from the perspective of cultivation, it was a miracle that his cultivation had reached his level in less than two hundred years.

However, it seemed to make sense to him. After all, as the truth continued to be revealed, Wang Baole had come to understand that he was fundamentally different from the life in this universe.

The main reason why his memories were blurry and his personality had changed was that he had experienced far too much in the limited period of time. The trip to the fated star, in particular, had had an earth-shattering impact on his life.

That was why many times, Wang Baole felt that he was getting old. It wasn't his body or his soul that was aging, but his heart.

It seemed like he was no longer suspicious of many things and had gotten used to them. However, it was precisely because he had gotten used to them that he was no longer as passionate as he was when he was young.

The price of no doubts. Wang Baole looked at the distant starry sky and smiled. He suddenly took out the wishing bottle from his storage bag.

“Senior, I wish... to return my state of mind to the time when I was young and in high spirits.”

The wishing bottle was silent. With a whoosh, it broke free from Wang Baole’s hand. With a hint of disgust, it returned to its storage bag.

Seeing that, Wang Baole let out a few rare laughs.

Even though the color of the leaves had changed, he was still him. The youth from before was still in his heart.

This... is good. Wang Baole raised his right hand and waved it gently. Ripples appeared around him. The ripples spread... until they covered everything around him, the surface of the water... appeared beneath him once again. As Wang Baole’s body dripped down like water, the nine ripples on the surface of the water spread out.

He hadn’t been born nine hundred years ago, but that didn’t matter. He had created the water moon technique himself. It could be said that in the entire Wei Yang Dao Domain, there weren’t many people who were more suitable than him to use this technique.

That was because his true form had witnessed the entire process of the universe turning into a stone tablet. From the beginning to the end, he... had always been there.

As he raised his right hand and pointed at the surface of the water, the world he was in seemed to have changed. It changed instantly, and he... returned to the place he had been nine hundred years ago.

It was empty.

He pointed again, and the surface of the water rippled and formed nine rings... just like that, Wang Baole cast his spell calmly. The world he was in changed time and time again, causing him to walk through the long river of history. He didn’t even know how many times he had walked through it, he saw the birth of this life in the universe, and then... he arrived at the universe of the Celestials.

Soon, he arrived at the world of zombies, followed by the world where the endless demon blades were, and then the vast and chaotic world of resentful cultivators... Wang Baole watched everything calmly. He didn’t know when Little Missy had been sitting beside him, she didn’t say anything. They stared at the changing starry sky together.

After an unknown period of time, the scene on the surface of the water... stopped. A little white deer appeared, and a little girl sat on its back. In front of it... was a tall and straight figure with white hair that couldn’t hide the vicissitudes of life.

The moment she saw the figure, Little Missy, who was beside Wang Baole, trembled. The figure that was walking in the starry sky in the scene paused in its steps.

Almost at the same moment, Wang Baole raised his right hand and pointed at the image. Then, the world around him changed once again. Everything disappeared and was replaced by the image. In front of him was the ancient but tall figure, the little white deer closed its eyes. It seemed to be in a deep sleep, and the little girl was dozing off. There seemed to be a power of law that prevented them from meeting each other in their past and present lives.

“Father...” Little Missy’s body trembled. She looked at the back of the figure and murmured softly.

“Senior.” Wang baole lowered his head and cupped his fists in a bow.

The white-haired figure slowly turned around, revealing the face of a middle-aged man. He was handsome and elegant at the same time. His gaze was gentle, like that of an elder.

He was the supreme from the outer realm who had finally appeared before Wang Baole in the Storyteller’s past life. Wang Baole knew that his surname was Wang, but he didn’t ask for his name.

That wasn’t important. What was important was that they had met again in the long river of time.

“You’ve grown up,” the white-haired middle-aged man said softly as he looked at Wang Baole and Wang Yiyi with a gratified smile on his face.

“Father!” Little Missy couldn’t hold it in any longer. Tears streamed down her cheeks as she ran over quickly and threw herself into her father’s arms. Like a child, she cried even more.

Wang Baole didn’t disturb her. He took a few steps back and looked at the little white deer, who was sleeping with its eyes closed. He gave Little Missy and Little Missy a chance to catch up with each other as a father and daughter. At the same time, he was observing the deer from his previous life.

Even though he had been immersed in his previous life on the fated star and walked through the life of the little white deer, this was the first time he had seen his previous life from such an angle and in such a way.

“You look happy.” Wang Baole smiled. He could feel and see that the little white deer was genuinely happy. It seemed to be the most satisfied thing for it to be able to accompany Wang Yiyi.

Time passed. Wang Baole didn’t listen to the conversation between Wang Yiyi and her father. He believed that if the supreme-being was unwilling, he wouldn’t be able to hear it with his cultivation. Therefore, he decided to seal off his surroundings first.

After an unknown period of time, Wang Baole heard a call.

“Little friend.”

The voice was gentle and full of goodwill. Wang Baole turned around and looked at Wang Yiyi’s father. With a respectful expression, he bowed once again.

“Father-in-law, you can just call me baole.” Wang baole blinked. He had already analyzed in his heart that if he called her father-in-law, there was a high chance that he would be slapped back into reality. However, if he didn’t call her father-in-law., he felt that he wouldn’t have the chance.

Therefore, he might as well try calling him father-in-law first..

Perhaps the other party would acquiesce, right? After all, he was so outstanding.

Baole wasn’t afraid.

That’s right.

Wang Baole lowered his head. As he consoled himself in his heart, he heard Wang Yiyi’s father’s voice. It was obvious that he had changed.

“Say that again.”

Wang baole blinked..