

Worth 1221

Chapter 1221, the Eight Extreme Dao!

Between cowardice and not cowardice, Wang Baole thought about it for two breaths before he finally managed to respond with much difficulty.

“According to my father-in-law’s wishes, my father-in-law can just call me baole.” Wang Baole did not know where he got the courage to do so, but he braced himself and finished his sentence. Then, he lowered his head and waited.

After a long while, a cold snort came from in front of him. There was doubt in the voice, and there were also cold words that reverberated in Wang Baole’s ears.

“You have guts. However, if you want to become my son-in-law, you will have to go through many trials. From now on, you must not allow my daughter Yiyi to suffer the slightest bit of injustice. Can you do that?”

Wang Baole had his head lowered the entire time. He kept his body sealed and didn’t look forward. However, as he listened, he felt that something was amiss. Therefore, he secretly spread his cultivation. With a sweep, he discovered the white deer and little yiyi on its back, the supreme-being was no longer there. Only Little Missy stood in front of him, looking pleased with herself.

Wang Baole hesitated. His cultivation didn’t dissipate as he spoke softly.

“Father-in-law, you must have misunderstood. She’s always been the one bullying me...”

“How dare you. My daughter is gentle and obedient. She bullied you because...” Wang Baole saw little Missy holding back her laughter in front of him with his divine perception. He didn’t know what method she used to imitate her father’s voice, she was responding smugly.

Wang Baole didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Before Wang Yiyi could finish her sentence, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Wang Yiyi. The latter immediately covered her mouth and winked at Wang Baole.

“Yiyi, you’ve been mischievous again.” Wang baole sighed.

Little Missy couldn’t hold it in any longer. She clutched her belly and laughed. She looked happy, which made her, who was already beautiful, even more mischievous.

Wang Baole felt a little helpless. He looked left and right before asking.

“Your father left? When did he leave?”

“Take a guess.” Little Missy looked at Wang Baole with a faint smile.

Wang Baole had a headache. After a while, he tried asking.

“Stop fooling around. I still have important matters to discuss. That... the first sentence should have been said by your father. What happened after that? which sentence did you start with?”

"I won't tell you." Little Missy laughed again, her face beaming with joy.

Wang Baole was a little depressed. Little Missy, on the other hand, didn't see that. After laughing for a while, she walked up to him, patted Wang Baole on the shoulder, and said with a smile.

"Don't think about it. My father said that it's not that he doesn't want to see you, but that with your current cultivation level, if you take the initiative to come and see him, you won't be able to withstand the pressure of time and space as well as his own body. It will be detrimental to your Great Dao."

"He also said that he was very grateful to you."

"He also said that he already knew why you came. He asked me to give you a jade slip, which contains what you want. Also... He also said that he would always be waiting for us outside the stone tablet realm."

"Also..." Little Missy spoke quickly, and after a long speech, she continued.

"In the end, my father said that this jade slip is not a thank-you gift. The Real Thank-you gift is that after you leave this place, he will bring you to my hometown and open a sky-treading bridge for you. I don't know what that means. Anyway, since ancient times, only my father has walked the sky-treading bridge in my hometown."

"He said that that was the beginning of the Great Dao."

"Oh right, and in the end, he said that you should treat me well, cherish me, love me, and not let me suffer. Anyway, that's all I've told you." Little Missy coughed and glanced at Wang Baole, she handed over a jade slip.

Wang Baole was a little confused. The amount of information was a little too much. He needed to digest it for a while before he instinctively took the jade slip. After going through everything in his mind, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

He didn't know what the sky-treading bridge was, but for some reason, when he heard the name, his dao aura fluctuated. It was as if the name itself could resonate with the Dao.

"Sky-treading... it's not equal to the heavens, nor is it ascending to the heavens. The word 'sky-treading' is extremely domineering. It's more like a complete transcendence..."

"Wait for us outside..." Wang Baole was deep in thought. He didn't believe that the supreme-being would say the last sentence like that. It must have been added by Little Missy herself. Therefore, Wang Baole didn't think too much about it, instead, he lowered his head and looked at the jade slip in his hand.

The dao aura dissipated and fused into the jade slip. Before he could see anything, a calm divine thought was reflected in the jade slip, reverberating in his mind.

"In my entire life, other than learning other people's techniques in the early stages, I have mostly created my own abilities. Information techniques, remnant night, flowing moon, Dream Dao, Origin Dao Mark, and the Ancient Dao without immortal techniques, etc. . These contain my own dao. I can cultivate them in a short time, but I won't be able to master them. This is because at the end of every

Great Dao here, my figure is the source. If I were here, others wouldn't be able to use this as a stepping stone

"Therefore, Yiyi is suitable. Her future is limited, but she is not suitable for you

"In my life, I have seen countless divine abilities from other people. Up until now, there have been very few Daoist magics that have caused me to be amazed. The only exception... is one. Even at my current level of cultivation, I still find it hard to forget. I can't help but sigh in admiration. Furthermore, the source is empty, and there is no will to occupy it. If you succeed, you can use this dao to transform yourself into another Dao

"This dao is known as... The Eight Extreme Dao

"Using the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and Earth as the foundation, you can cultivate the extreme metal dao, Extreme Wood Dao, Extreme Water Dao, Extreme Fire Dao, and Extreme Earth Dao. Only then will you be considered to have achieved a small success. As for the Three Extreme Dao, you will have to comprehend them on your own until you have perfected the eight Extreme Dao. If you can combine them together... the vicissitudes of time will last forever. Who will be able to do anything to you

"Other than that, since you have already comprehended part of the flowing moon, you can also learn from me, the Dao of the remnant night. However, you must remember that the dao of outsiders can be used to kill. Do not try to comprehend it if you do not know the source!"

As the voice ended, Wang Baole's mind rumbled. All sorts of information regarding the remnant night and the cultivation methods of the eight Extreme Dao exploded in his mind, causing his mind to tremble violently, he was unable to maintain the state of space-time, causing the void around him to collapse instantly.

Little Missy seemed to have expected this. She returned to the mask quickly. In the next instant, as the surroundings collapsed, layers of the universe that Wang Baole had walked through when he first arrived appeared. They changed every nine hundred years, collapsing layer by layer, as the rumbling continued, Wang Baole's figure appeared in the Federation and the new city on Mars.

As he appeared, the entire planet on Mars shook violently. At a glance, a layer of ripples spread out from Mars, spreading towards the entire solar system.

The ripples looked shocking, but they didn't contain any destructive power. It was a complete manifestation of the Dao. In the blink of an eye, they swept across all the planets in the solar system, causing the blazing flame ancestor to stand up abruptly with a look of shock on his face.

"This dao rhythm... seems like an inheritance, but this is too overbearing. Compared to me... I can't be compared. Compared to this overbearing, that's basically like a feather."

As the blazing flame ancestor took in a breath, all the powerful warriors in the Solar System felt great waves in their hearts. When they looked at Mars, their respect deepened. Especially this dao intent, it rushed out of the solar system and directly spread through more than half of the left Dao sacred region. It was like a tidal wave, causing at this moment... the laws and laws of the entire Weiyang Dao Domain to tremble. The ancestor of the nine regions dao., his expression changed drastically. Whether it was

the side sect or the Weiyang race, all the universe-level cultivators were looking in the direction of the Solar System.

“What kind of dao energy is this? It’s so... so... Domineering!”The progenitor of the Weiyang race, who seemed to be an imperial emperor clone, also had a change in expression.

In the Underworld River, Chen Qingzi’s face appeared as he looked deeply into the solar system.

Not only that, outside the stone stele realm, in the true starry sky, there was an ancient stone stele floating in the void of the endless abyss. The surface of the stone stele was filled with cracks!

At that moment, it suddenly shook, and another crack appeared.

The shaking attracted the attention of countless people in the void. There were countless powerful and savage spirits in the void, but none of them dared to approach this place, because... other than the stone stele., there was also an ancient ship.

On the ship was a middle-aged man with white hair. He sat there quietly, staring at the stone stele as if he had been staring at it for countless years. At that moment, a smile appeared on his face.

Chapter 1222, the path of the divine emperor

Seeking the DAO.

This was Wang Baole’s summary of his visit to Wang Yiyi’s father during his trip to the river of history. It was also his original intention.

Indeed, he wanted to use the water moon Mirror Flower Dao technique that he had comprehended to seek the dao from that supreme-being.

The path of cultivation had reached his current level. There was still a path ahead of him. However, no matter how Wang Baole deduced, no matter how he thought, there was always a vague feeling..

The path in the stone stele world was no longer suitable for him.

His galaxy was different from the others. Just as Little Five had said, his dao was more complete. That being the case... the direction of his future path was even more important. Although the Dao of freedom had been carved into his soul, it was precisely because he wanted to be more free and more free., that was why he needed to be stronger!

That was why... His fate was in his hands, not the heavens!

Therefore, he needed to search for the DAO.

As for those who could help him in this aspect, in the entire stone stele world, perhaps the ancestor of the never-ending race could do it. However, it was clearly impossible for both sides. Perhaps his senior brother Chen Qing zi could do it too. However, the two of them were strangers. Furthermore, his senior brother’s Dao was the Dao of heaven, it was the Dao of darkness. It was like the sky only had darkness, and it was incomplete.

As for his master, Blazing Flame ancestor, his dao of curses had already reached the limit. Perhaps if it wasn't for the fact that the Dao of the stone stele world was incomplete and all other reasons, his master, Blazing Flame, would have long since advanced to the universe-grade with his natural talent.

However, he was only at the perfected celestial domain now. He was only at the universe-grade when the curse erupted and he used his life to prove his dao!

That was why after much thought, Wang Baole chose to seek help from Wang Yiyi's father. The two had made an agreement in his previous life. That was the reason why his fate was connected to Wang Yiyi's for many lifetimes. It was a single line.., it would be the result when Wang Yiyi recovered in the future.

During this process, Wang Yiyi's father, the supremacy from the other realm, was his strongest ally!

Perhaps I won't look for him. Soon, that senior will look for me as well... because in the stone stele world, if one wishes to advance to the universe realm... one will have to pay a huge price, Wang Baole murmured, no one had told him. Even the blazing flame ancestor himself was ignorant. The other universe-level cultivators probably didn't understand either.

Wang Baole was the only one who could vaguely sense that his dao was complete.

There should be three methods..

The first method is similar to making a grand wish. After expanding the galaxy to a certain extent, one reaches a certain limit and gathers the luck. One can then break through and enter the universe-level

This limit should be at least a domain. As for the principle... it should be the same origin as second senior brother's path of incense

"For example, the Patriarch of the nine Regions Dao, or the Dao devil son of the Seven Spirits Dao... They used this method to advance. However, the latter was clearly more perfect. Although the side sects of the Holy Region are a mix of fish and dragons, there must be something fishy about it, making it so that there are very few people who can split the emperor's fate. That's why his universe-grade advancement was successful."

"The left Dao holy region is different. There's master here, especially where Chen Qingzi has been active for many years. Perhaps there are other reasons that caused the nine regions dao patriarch to not gather enough fate and can only reach the universe-grade within his sect. This is also... the reason why my rise caused the nine regions dao to be so anxious to stop me with all their strength."

"I'm afraid that my breakthrough will make it impossible for the Patriarch of the nine regions dao to advance. He will be stuck in his current state forever."

"As for master, his hometown has already fallen. His Dao Foundation has collapsed, so he can't take this path."

"However, this method of breakthrough has a huge drawback. He is destined to never leave the stone stele world. Once he leaves... his dao fruit will wither, and his cultivation base will fall again and again until he becomes ordinary, as if he is locked up."

"Other than that, there is the second method. One is willing to become a heavenly dao puppet and borrow endless laws and rules from the Heavenly Dao to advance to the universe realm. This method

may seem simple, but there is a limited number of slots... and once one becomes a heavenly dao puppet, one's life and death, as well as one's will, will no longer belong to them

"The few divine emperors of the Weiyang clan should be like this... In the end, they are still of the same origin as the first method. However, under the prerequisite of having the luck, borrowing the Heavenly Dao's strength will make the advancement smoother, and their combat abilities will be stronger after the advancement. If the Heavenly Dao can leave the stone stele world, they can also use this method to leave

As for the third method... It is also the most advanced path within the stone tablet realm. That is... to transform into the Heavenly Dao! Wang baole's eyes shone brightly.

I am the Heavenly Dao, so naturally, there are no boundaries. For example, Chen Qingzi... and looking at it now, I'm afraid that the ancestor of the Wei Yang clan is following the same path. The Heavenly Dao of the Wei Yang clan might be an incarnation of him! Wang Baole's thoughts gradually became clear.

The dao that I'm looking for is the fourth method

I'll cultivate the Dao of the real universe in the outside world within the stone tablet realm, then outside the stone tablet realm... I'll attain the Dao! With that, I'll step into the universe realm. That way... I'll have no restrictions and be free and unfettered

Wang Baole was silent for a long time before he suddenly laughed. He stopped thinking about these things. Instead, he took out the jade slip from within the new Martian city and studied it carefully. He continued his seclusion. This time, he was in seclusion, he wanted to master the Eight Extreme Dao and the can ye Dao techniques.

The former would be the path he would take in the future. The latter would be his trump card in terms of combat power.

Time passed slowly as Wang Baole studied and studied it. A year passed in the blink of an eye.

The war between the never-ending clan and the dark sect continued to heat up. The Flames of war between the two sides had spread to more than half of the never-ending central region. There had even been a few battles between divine emperors.

Although most of them were simple attacks, this also represented a signal that the war was heating up. Most importantly... The dark sect had finally revealed the battle prowess of other divine emperors besides Chen Qingzi!

There were a total of three divine emperors, and they were not cultivators from the dark sect. Instead, they were spirits of the dead from the Underworld River. It was obvious that Chen Qingzi's special technique had given them powerful cultivation bases. The price they had to pay was definitely not small, but for a war..., this matter caused a huge commotion.

The three spirits of the dead were also given honorific titles. One was named Nether Saint, and the other was named Bone Emperor. As for the last one, his true form was a spirit burial tree. He had transformed into an old man and called himself the spirit burial tree.

However, this was not what shocked the entire Weiyang Dao Domain. What truly shocked everyone was the battle between Nether Saint and Sacred Emperor Weiyang Light. In the end, the sacred emperor cried out a name.

“Divine emperor vast moon! !”

Divine Emperor Vast Moon was killed by Chen Qingzi 30,000 years ago!

Looking at it now, it was obvious that Chen Qingzi had prepared for the dark sect’s rise to power for far too long. This was especially so when he thought back to the divine emperors of the Wei Yang clan who had been the rulers of the starry sky until now. He wondered if there were still people who had been transformed by Chen Qingzi.., once he thought about it, many things caused great waves to rise in everyone’s hearts.

Fortunately, with the appearance of the Bone Emperor and the spirit burial, such things did not appear again, which caused the unending clan to be slightly less shocked. However, the guesses about the original identities of these two people did not stop.

After all... it was impossible for a new divine emperor to appear in such a short time. Therefore, the three people who appeared in the dark sect must have some background that could be investigated in history!

The brief war between the Divine Emperors hadn’t affected the left Dao holy region, but with the federation’s current status, there were too many small civilizations and sects that wanted to join in. They constantly acted as eyes and ears, sending news of the battle reports to the Federation, at the same time, under the arrangements of the blazing flame ancestor, the federation had also arranged for a team to head to the Weiyang Central Region. Their purpose wasn’t to participate in the battle, but to watch the battle like eyes, so that the federation could quickly learn about the situation on the battlefield, they would be able to learn about it very quickly.

As Wang Baole’s Dharma Idol and doppelganger were both outside, he knew all of this. However, he didn’t have the time to care about it at the moment, because his entire mind was immersed in the study of the Eight Extreme Dao and can ye!

The first thing he understood was not the eight extreme dao, but... Can Ye!

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His mind was stuck. He had spent the entire afternoon deleting and writing. He had barely managed to write a chapter. He felt that he would make a mistake if he wrote this. It was the first shift today. He wanted to flip through the immortal inversion and recall it

Chapter 1223, Dao Seed!

Perhaps it was the sky, but the world was empty.

Perhaps it was the starry sky, but the universe was pitch-black.

There was no light, no light. It was as if there was nothing. Perhaps the only thing that existed was the bottomless abyss.

Black seemed to be the color of the entire place. It was cold, as if the entire atmosphere was here..

Wang Baole was no stranger to this feeling and state. In his previous life on the fated star, he had experienced the same things in the previous lives he had experienced with the white deer. It was dark, cold, and nothing else.

Time passed, and the darkness and coldness reached its limit. It accumulated to an extreme. It was as if the entire nothingness, the entire universe, and the entire world were about to gradually turn into the ultimate, wang Baole saw a ray of light.

The Ray of light bloomed like a bright flower in the distance amidst the darkness of the world, turning into an endless beam of light... it carried an indescribable power in all directions, as if it could drive everything away and tear everything apart, it filled the air in an instant.

Wang Baole was no stranger to this scene. It was exactly the same as when he was in the state of a black wooden board when he was comprehending in his previous life. The birth of a new universe was exactly the same. However, what was born here... was not a new universe, but... a rising sun!

The first sun rose slowly from the Black Abyss in the distance. As it appeared, more and more dazzling rays of light exploded towards the entire black world and the endless void around it.

It didn't matter if it was burning or dispersing. An aura that seemed to be charging forward courageously and not looking back rose from the first sun. It caused the pitch-black world to appear as if it was an eternal fire, an eternal light.., it caused the darkness-like color to seem as if it had been torn into pieces. It continued to dissipate and be replaced.

When the morning sun rose up into the sky, it turned into a red sun. In heaven and earth, in the starry sky, in the world, and in the void, all the black colors, like demons, ghosts, and Evil Devils, were destroyed in an instant, they collapsed and dissipated!

It was as if there was righteousness in the human world, sweeping away all evil in the world!

When righteousness reached its peak, it was not evil. Instead, it was... righteous and domineering without anger!

Booming sounds continued to ring in Wang Baole's ears. Roars reverberated in all directions. The Red Sun was in the sky, and the world was clear. This scene caused Wang Baole's body to tremble violently, and waves of emotions surged in his heart.

After a long while, even though the dark night had dissipated in Wang Baole's mind, and the Red Sun and all the images gradually blurred, in his heart, the scene of the rising sun within the pitch-black void Abyss was like the scene of dawn breaking, however, it did not dissipate for a long time. The Aura and Dao intent that was revealed within it caused Wang Baole to ponder over it for a very, very long time.

"This... is the remnant of the night, the remnant of the night." A few days later, Wang Baole opened his eyes and muttered to himself. Deep in his heart, he was extremely impressed by Wang Yiyi's father, who had created this dao technique himself.

This was because the remnant of the night was no longer a dao technique to a certain extent. It was more like a form of faith..

“Is it a letter technique?” Wang Baole muttered. He had heard this term once from the jade slip he had left with Wang Yiyi’s father.

Wang Baole was ignorant about the letter technique, and he wouldn’t study it in depth. That was because he remembered a sentence. Other People’s techniques could be used to kill, but not to think deeply about it.

For example, the technique of the remnant of the night seemed to have nothing to do with killing. However, in reality... according to Wang Baole’s judgment and comprehension, this was the supreme technique that he had obtained in terms of killing!

Even the curse of his master, the blazing flame ancestor, seemed to be too different from it. They were not on the same level. The latter might be mysterious, but it was too dark. However, the domineering and imposing manner of the former seemed to represent the righteousness of heaven and earth, it suppressed everything!

“To be my enemy is the Night!” At that moment, lightning seemed to flash across Wang Baole’s entire body. His scalp felt slightly numb because of that sentence.

That was because the more he thought about those words, the more domineering and murderous they became.

This made Wang Baole understand Wang Yiyi’s father even better. He had completely realized that Wang Yiyi... must have walked the path of cultivation, using killing to attain Dao, and had killed countless people throughout her life, it was probably... uncountable.

The reason why he had been able to successfully comprehend the art of the last night must have something to do with the experiences he had gained in his previous life. Of course, the most important thing was the inheritance that Wang Yiyi had inherited.

This inheritance seemed to be a recognition of his qualifications, allowing him to push open this dao... that did not belong to the stone stele world!

Wang Baole took a deep breath and silently digested the art of the remnant night in his heart. He calmed himself down and continued to deduce it in his heart. He unfolded it time and time again, and as he became more and more familiar with it, he resisted the urge to comprehend it deeply and opened his eyes, he gave up on the idea of studying its origins.

“Just looking at it from the perspective of killing, the degree of mastery that I have now is sufficient.” Wang Baole’s eyes showed determination. He took out the jade slip again and looked at the Eight Extreme Dao.

This was the path that he needed to deeply comprehend and walk down in the future.

“My dao is already free and unfettered. The Eight Extreme Dao will be the guardian of my Dao!” Wang baole whispered softly. His mind slowly calmed down, and he integrated into the Eight Extreme Dao.

His body gradually became blurry, and water appeared around him. The sound of water falling into the lake was heard over time, and it did not disappear for a long time. It set off nine layers of ripples, and Wang Baole's figure became even more blurry.

The comprehension of the eight extreme dao was definitely not something that could be achieved in a short period of time. The origin of this technique was too deep, and its origins were too great. Even Wang Baole could not learn it in a short period of time.

The stone tablet realm did not give him much time. Therefore... In comprehending the eight Extreme Dao, Wang Baole chose the water moon technique. He returned to the past and traveled between the long river of time in the past and the present. There., it was as if he had spent eternity comprehending the DAO.

One hundred years, two hundred years, three hundred years..

One thousand years, two thousand years, three thousand years..

When Wang Baole unwittingly activated the complete water moon technique eight times, it was as if he had not merely walked through it, but had gained a deeper level of understanding. That was why he could feel the limits of the Water Moon.

If he walked, the limits would be even further. For example, he could walk to the time of the white deer and continue, but if he cultivated in time, eight times... that would be his current limit.

The Good Thing was... eight times was enough.

The moment Wang Baole's body turned blurry, his figure slowly became clear again. When he opened his eyes, a hint of vicissitudes appeared in them. In the instant outside, he had comprehended the seven thousand and two hundred years of the eight complete years.

"So, this is the eight Extreme Dao," Wang Baole muttered. The vicissitudes in his eyes disappeared, and what replaced it was a wave of the five elements. It was faintly discernible on his body, and faintly, in his pupils., it was as if a giant tree had appeared. There was a surging water, a burning fire, a burial ground, and a weapon of all living beings.

The top five of the Eight Extreme Dao were the foundation.

The Extreme Metal Dao!

The Extreme Wood Dao!

The Extreme Water Dao!

The Extreme Fire Dao!

The Extreme Earth Dao!

These five Dao had to be completed one by one. If one wanted to cultivate the five elements to their full potential... one had to find the five supreme treasures related to the five elements and turn them into one's own dao seed. The higher the quality of the dao seed, the greater the improvement Wang Baole would receive.

A Dao seed was better than a DAO Foundation!

Then... the first thing I need to cultivate is naturally... the extreme wood dao! Wang Baole's eyes flashed.

That was because there was probably no other existence that could surpass his actual body in terms of the wood element... the black wood nail!

Therefore, the Extreme Wood Dao was unparalleled to Wang Baole!

Unparalleled!

Chapter 1224 wood seed!

"Black wooden nail, appear!" Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light. He raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, a black wooden board materialized behind him.

The black wooden board was illusory, but it exuded a sense of vicissitudes. As it floated, with a thought from Wang Baole, it instantly appeared in front of him. It appeared to be the size of a palm, but the aura emanating from it., it was enough to distort the laws and laws.

However, Wang Baole's brows furrowed slowly.

"This is just a projection that existed in my previous life..." Wang Baole muttered.

"What do I have to do to reveal my true form and complete the foundation of my dao seed..." Wang Baole furrowed his brows. He raised his right hand and grabbed the illusory black wooden board. Then, he pressed it between his brows, he tried to shake his soul, trying to reveal the true form of the black wooden nail.

The instant the illusory black wooden board touched Wang Baole's brows, his body shook violently. Overlapping Shadows appeared. It was as if something of essence was about to materialize outside his body.

At the same time, the entire Martian sky rumbled. The ground shook violently. Countless lives on Mars were shaken. They couldn't help but raise their heads and look at the sky.

Whether it was Liu Daobin, Lin You, or the other federation cultivators who lived on Mars, the moment they raised their heads, they saw... a blurry outline appear in the sky.

This outline was a long strip, just like the wooden board in the storyteller's hand had been magnified several times. It materialized in the sky, and waves of pressure spread out, causing Mars to seem as if it was about to deviate from its trajectory, causing everyone who saw it to., regardless of their cultivation level, all their minds were thrown into turmoil.

At the same time, on the other planets in the solar system, including Earth, all the cultivators, regardless of which side they came from, could vaguely see a giant floating tree in the starry sky falling towards Mars.

Before anyone could utter a word, the image disappeared again. The illusory image in the Martian sky also disappeared in an instant, as if it had never appeared before. The pressure disappeared as well,

causing everyone's hearts to empty, as everyone was confused, Wang Baole, who was in seclusion in the new Martian city, turned pale. His body swayed a few times as well.

The overlapping images of his body returned to normal. The illusory black wooden board that had touched his glabella passed through his body and appeared behind him.

Wang Baole was silent. He furrowed his brows again, but a moment later, he broke into a smile.

It's all my fault. The Black Wooden Nail is me, and I am the black wooden nail. If that's the case... why do I have to create it? Wang Baole shook his head and adjusted his thoughts.

"Using myself as the seed, I will create the Ultimate Wood Dao Foundation!" As he spoke, he raised his hands and quickly formed seals based on the eight extreme dao refinement hand seals he had comprehended from the jade slip. Dharmic imprints appeared instantly and floated outside his body.

Wang Baole's actions became faster and faster, and more dharmic seals appeared. In the end, due to his speed, Wang Baole's hands became blurry. Afterimages continued to appear, causing the number of dharmic seals to reach hundreds of thousands, all of them floated around him, surrounding Wang Baole.

However, his hand seals did not end. Instead, they were even faster. If someone were to look over, they would no longer see afterimages. Instead, it was as if Wang Baole had not moved. This was because his speed had exceeded the limit.

The number of dharmic seals exceeded one million and continued to increase. Three million, five million, eight million... Eventually, ten million dharmic seals had completely enveloped Wang Baole. If Wang Baole hadn't tried his best to suppress them..., they would have covered half of Mars by now. Now, they were confined in seclusion. There were often thousands of dharmic seals overlapping on one dharmic seal.

At that moment, even with Wang Baole's cultivation, beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. The light in his eyes shone even brighter. He didn't know how other people cultivated the eight extreme dao to refine dao seeds, but he could vaguely sense that..., the method he used to refine his own body might be unique.

It even gave him a sense of life-and-death danger. After all... Refining Dao seeds had something in common with refining artifacts. If he failed... the Dharmic artifact would naturally be damaged.

However, Wang Baole was betting that his original body wouldn't be damaged. That was why he was even more determined now. He had no idea that as he refined, all the planets, big and small, throughout Mars and the entire Solar System..., all the plants, all the living things that were based on the wood attribute, and even the cultivators and living beings that cultivated this dao, all trembled at that moment.

The plants and trees shook on their own, as if they were being summoned. The cultivation bases of the cultivators who cultivated wood power fluctuated violently, and their bodies couldn't help but look toward Mars. It was as if there was something there that they had to worship.

The person who felt it the most was fellow Daoist gui. At this moment, he had completely prostrated himself, and was trembling violently. His cultivation base allowed him to clearly sense that there was an indescribable aura on Mars, an aura that was like the source of wood was rising.

However, in the next instant, all the living beings in the solar system that were related to wood trembled once again. The aura that made them worship him instantly stopped.

The grass and trees stopped swaying. The cultivators who cultivated the wood attribute were all at a loss. On Mars, Wang Baole's body trembled. One of the seals around him had collapsed.

One collapse affected everything. The tens of thousands of seals had all been destroyed. Wang Baole's face was pale, and his spirit was unstable. It took him a long time to recover. He sensed his body and realized that he was only mentally exhausted. He was fine, he narrowed his eyes.

It's as I expected. My true form is beyond my imagination. Even if the refinement fails and I'm shaken, I won't be harmed in the slightest. That way, no matter how difficult it is to refine this dao seed, I can still try countless times

However, if the eight extreme dao is already so difficult in condensing the dao seed, I will still need to find heavenly treasures suitable for other daos in the future. It is difficult to begin with, and it is easy for the refinement to fail..

Once the dao seed is formed, the subsequent cultivation will be to comprehend this dao until it reaches the pinnacle... There shouldn't be too many twists and turns in the process. However, if all eight daos are like this... Wang Baole thought for a while while resting his mind, he already had a solution in his heart.

I'll do the Wood Dao myself. As for the other daos... I'll need to gather all the armament masters in the entire Solar System to do it together. With that thought in mind, Wang Baole sensed his soul and formed another seal.

Time passed slowly. Soon, three months passed. During these three months, all the plants and vegetation in the solar system, as well as all the wood-elemental cultivators, felt the vast aura come and go time and time again, they had also realized that the patriarch was cultivating. Even though he was still shaken, he was much more used to it than before.

It wasn't until this day, after Wang Baole had tried refining at least a hundred times, that the aura that affected the wood-elemental attribute from his body suddenly spread throughout the entire solar system. It was no longer limited to the Solar System, instead, it continued to spread towards the left Dao holy region.

Wherever it passed, regardless of the starry skies, regardless of the stars, regardless of life, regardless of all living things, as long as they were related to wood, they would all tremble in shock.

The spread didn't stop. Instead, it was like a storm. In a short period of time, it swept through the entire left dao sacred territory, causing an uproar among countless civilized families and sects.

That was because they had already discovered that all the plants and vegetation were slowly bending their backs, and they were all heading in the same direction. It was the Solar System.

At the same time, all of the cultivators involved, regardless of their cultivation bases, began to have a consciousness in their minds. This consciousness seemed to be the source of their cultivation, causing all of them, regardless of which sect they came from., at that moment, they had no choice... just like the plants and vegetation, they all began to kowtow in the direction of the Solar System.

Not only that, even the natural laws and laws in the left Dao holy region were affected. As they twisted and distorted, the Heavenly Dao of the Weiyang clan also manifested. It let out a roar, and its eyes were filled with fear and anger! That was because it could sense... that some sort of authority within its body was being... stripped away and transferred!

This process lasted for eight whole days!

During these eight days, the Weiyang clan also paid attention to it. In fact, the war with the dark sect had even paused for a moment. The Dark Sect's gaze was also fixed on the Solar System.

At the end of the eighth day, when everyone was shaken, a vast, shocking, and unprecedented aura rose up in the solar system amidst the worship of the vegetation and the wood cultivators!

It was as if it had turned into a vortex that swept through the entire left Dao holy region. In that instant, all the wood cultivators began to tremble violently. They could clearly sense... that in the distance, the source of their cultivation had appeared!

In that instant, all the plants in the left dao sacred territory swayed violently, as if they had become supremacies!

In that instant, the Heavenly Dao of the never-ending clan let out a shrill howl. The sound of something breaking could be heard. The laws and regulations on their bodies no longer contained... the five elements wood in the left Dao Sacred Territory!

In that instant, the five elements wood in the left dao sacred territory belonged to only one person!

Wang Baole!

This was only the formation of the dao seed. One could imagine that if Wang baole reached the level of the polar wood, then regardless of whether it was the side door or the Weiyang Central Region, the five elements wood would definitely belong to him alone!

Chapter 1225, the traitorous sutra, Deviant Dao!

All the powerful cultivators in the entire Weiyang Dao domain were shaken, especially those in the left Dao holy region. All the plants, all the cultivators who cultivated wood-elemental cultivation techniques were shaken. In the Solar System, in the new Martian city, in the seclusion area., wang baole, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes.

Countless imprints surrounded him. These imprints were closing in on him. It was as if Wang Baole himself had become a black hole, causing all the Dharmic imprints to glow with extreme light, they were all absorbed by his body, and eventually, they all disappeared from his body.

However, in reality... Wang Baole had tried hundreds of times, and in the end, the tens of millions of imprints that were formed without any mistakes didn't disappear. Instead, they gathered in Wang Baole's body and formed... a dao seed!

This was the dao seed of wood.

It was the DAO Foundation needed to cultivate the first dao of the eight Extreme Dao, the Extreme Wood Dao!

The moment the dao seed was formed, all the wood power in the entire left Dao sacred region appeared in Wang Baole's senses. He felt as if he had returned to the feeling of a god he had felt in his previous life when he was on the heavenly fate star.

That was because he could sense the existence of all the plants in the entire left dao sacred region. Every single plant seemed to have formed an inseparable connection with him. They could... become his eyes at any time, become his avatar that descended.

At the same time... all the cultivators who cultivated wood power turned into countless specks of light that surfaced in Wang Baole's senses. If he wanted to, he only needed a single thought to decide the fate of these people.

The specks of light were ordinary or dim, but they weren't completely affected by them. On the other hand... the brighter they were, the more strongly they would be affected by Wang Baole. They could even influence their thoughts and make them live and die, to make them die... they were willing to die.

To a certain extent, it was as if another line of fate had been added to fate.

The reason for this was that Wang Baole was now the source of the Dao for these cultivators!

The more they cultivated, the closer they were to Wang Baole, and the more they would be influenced by him. In the end... if the source was evil, then those who cultivated their dao would naturally be evil!

That was the Dao!

That was the Almighty!

That was the god!

When one cultivated the Dao, one had to be the master and serve the people around him!

At that moment, Wang Baole felt all of this, and a strong shock rose in his heart. He finally understood the meaning behind what Wang Yiyi's father had said.

One could use the techniques of others to kill, but one should not comprehend them too deeply!

That was because one would never know if there was a figure at the source of the dao one cultivated, and if the figure that existed had its own consciousness. If it had its own consciousness, it would be either good or evil.

Because of all this uncertainty, all cultivators, from the moment they stepped into cultivation... had already handed over their fates.

Of course, if their cultivation base was average, it would be fine if they didn't have a deep understanding of the Dao. However, those with profound cultivation bases who walked a very long path of enlightenment... would never be able to escape!

This was the secret of the cultivation world!

This was the cruelty of cultivation!

This was... herding the starry skies!

To a certain extent, the purple Moon's cultivation of the Dao of stars only borrowed from the true supreme laws of the starry skies. There was still a huge gap between the two.

Wang Baole's breathing quickened slightly as he recalled his life. He felt chills run down his spine, and his heart palpitated. The more he understood the Great Dao, the more he respected it. However, his dao heart did not waver, on the contrary, his belief in the Dao of freedom was stronger and more persistent.

At this moment, he had finally touched the threshold of the highest laws in the entire universe. Only then could he truly be called a mighty figure!

It was also at this moment that Wang Baole finally realized how terrifying and powerful Wang Yiyi's father was.

The stone stele world is nothing. Outside the stone stele world, in this truly vast and boundless universe, perhaps even the emperor is nothing. However, there is no doubt that they have all reached the pinnacle, becoming the source of one or more Great Dao. At their level, the strength of the source of the dao itself is the basis of everything, Wang Baole muttered.

He knew that his wood dao had only touched the threshold of the universe's supreme law, but it already possessed such unfathomable power. If he really reached the pinnacle, the terror of it would be terrifying!

It's impossible for me to turn the five elements wood dao into the true source. At most... I'll reach the pinnacle here in the stone stele world. In reality... compared to the Wood Dao in the real universe and the supreme law, my current Wood Dao is only a very thin branch

This Great Dao of the five elements has been around for countless years... it's impossible that no living creature has occupied the source... Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light. He finally understood why the jade slip of the eight Extreme Dao., had recorded an even more mysterious dao technique.

This dao technique was known as... the traitorous sutra and the Deviant Dao!

The so-called eight Extreme Dao was actually a sequence of five, two, one. The five represented formlessness, and the second represented the two extreme dao that had the same source. The first was a variable!

In the first seven great daos, the cultivator had to walk infinitely close to the source. However, it was not at the level of the source. It was like walking on a tightrope. There was a crisis.

Because the traitorous sutra deviated from the Dao, it was as difficult as turning the heavens upside down. After all, when one cultivated other people's Daos to a certain degree, even if one abandoned the Daoist magic and destroyed their cultivation base, they would still be unable to escape. Because of the cultivator's physical body, divine soul, and even the mark of existence., they would be imperceptibly influenced by the DAO techniques of others. They would no longer be able to control their own life and death!

However, once Wang Baole succeeded in following the traitorous sutra of the traitorous sutra of the Traitorous Dao according to the jade slip... he would be able to avoid danger. Then, at the final moment, he would be able to burn his first seven dao techniques and treat them as fuel. As he burned them..., he would be able to open up his eighth dao technique. It would be as if he had accumulated a lot!

The Eighth Dao was the core of the Eight Extreme Dao. That was because it was a perfect dao that completely belonged to the cultivator himself!

No wonder Wang Yiyi's father said that the origin of the eight Extreme Dao was ownerless. That was because... there were countless possibilities in the origin of this dao. No one could truly become the master of the origin

As he thought about this, Wang Baole was filled with emotion. After a long while, he gradually calmed down.

Thankfully... I haven't reached the limits of my understanding of Dao techniques since I started cultivating... Wang Baole took a deep breath. The wood seed in his body spun suddenly, and his dao aura left his body. He stared at himself, looking at his entire life, the origins of the cultivation techniques he had cultivated.

As he looked, Wang Baole saw that a large number of threads had appeared on his body and even his soul. Each of these threads represented the cultivation techniques and abhijnas that he had learned before.

However, most of them were relatively shallow. Only a few of them were very deep, including the flame spirit art that he had cultivated and the laws of his dao stars. There was also a star map that arranged the tens of thousands of threads that appeared on the tens of thousands of special stars.

They looked densely packed, but... other than one of them, all the remaining threads were... broken. They even formed a closed loop without a source!

Wang Baole's eyes narrowed.

After careful examination, he realized that all the threads had been cut off at the same time and point in time. Wang Baole deduced in his mind, and after a long while, a look of emotion appeared in his eyes.

He had deduced the answer. Be it the time point or the remaining aura, they all told Wang baole that the one who had cut off all the threads was Wang Yiyi's father.

The only thing that hadn't been cut off was the newly born... Wood Dao. It was extremely thick and earth-shattering, like a towering tree that extended into the void.

Wang Baole had no way of knowing where the end lay. However, he could sense that the void at the source... didn't seem to have any will. This didn't mean that no one was occupying the source. Rather, it meant that there was a high probability... that the one occupying the source of the Wood Dao... wasn't a sentient being, wasn't a sentient being.

This was in line with Wang Baole's guess. The five elements were the Supreme Great Dao, after all, and they were definitely one of the cornerstones of everything. If a sentient being were to occupy the source, the entire universe would be thrown into chaos.

Wang baole heaved a sigh of relief. His dao aura spread, and his body, which was sitting cross-legged in meditation, raised his head slightly. He was about to get up when suddenly, his expression changed, and an almost whimsical guess appeared in his mind.

Is it possible... that my true form, the black wooden nail nailed between the Empyrean Lord's brows... is the source... of the Wood Dao of the Five Elements Great Dao

Chapter 1226, provocation?

Wang Baole was puzzled by this thought. He didn't think it was impossible, even though the probability wasn't high. After all, if his actual body was the universe's five elemental wood, then... his current Polar Wood Dao.., how could it have taken him hundreds of times to form the wood seed.

Furthermore, if my actual body was really the five elemental wood, then who would be able to wield it and nail it into the space between the Emperor's brows? Also... why would I use the five elemental wood essence to nail the emperor

Logically speaking, the wood of the five elements is an independent entity. It is one of the most fundamental elements that form the laws of the universe. It is unlikely that it has its own consciousness, and it is also unlikely that anyone would be able to touch it..

Unless... no one is able to touch it. The wood of the five elements is acting out of instinct, and it has some sort of motive. Is it because the emperor is trying to touch the wood of the five elements? Many thoughts surfaced in Wang Baole's mind, in the end, he laughed. He didn't think that it was too absurd, but he didn't really care.

In the end, he still felt that it was just a guess.

When a wood seed is formed, the Dao is considered to be at the initial stage. It can be considered to be at the initial stage. After that, I will need to continue comprehending it until I can incorporate the five elements wood from the side door or the unending central region into my wood source. Then, I will be able to reach the middle stage. If I integrate all of them into my wood source, I will be able to attain perfection

"What I want is only perfection."Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After pondering over the matter regarding the wood dao, he continued his seclusion to deepen his wood source power. At this moment, after cultivating the Wood Dao.., although his cultivation hadn't increased by much, his combat strength had increased by a lot.

One reason was that the Remnant Night Dao technique contained an overbearing power. Wang Baole knew very well that once it was unleashed, it would shake everything.

On the other hand, it was because in terms of understanding of the Dao, Wang Baole had already reached the threshold of the universe's supreme laws. Every word and action, and even every gaze, contained his dao charm.

As for exactly how much it had improved, Wang Baole had never really fought against a universe-level cultivator. Although he had a certain level of judgment, it was not a reference.

“There’s no rush...” Wang Baole smiled. He closed his eyes and immersed himself in comprehending the Wood Dao once again. As he did so, all the plants in the left dao sacred region began to shake. All the cultivators who cultivated the wood dao., they grew even more respectful.

As Wang Baole went into seclusion, his consciousness seemed to split into countless parts. They gathered on every single plant, watching the passage of time.

They surfaced in the depths of the hearts of every cultivator who cultivated the wood dao. They used the cultivator’s own senses to gain enlightenment of all traces of dao techniques in the outside world.

It could be said that at that moment, Wang Baole was everywhere.

Time passed once again. The war that occurred in the central region of the never-ending world spread more and more widely. The level of the battles also increased gradually. The impact was the same.

The battles between Divine Emperors became more and more frequent.

Bone Emperor, spirit burial, serene saint, light, Di Shan, and Xuan Hua also attacked more and more times. Because of the manifestation of the Dark Sect’s Heavenly Dao, reincarnation could not be formed by itself. The dead could no longer be revived with the help of the Heavenly Dao of Weiyang, therefore, while the casualties were heavy... the number of ghosts in the Underworld River also soared.

This made the underworld sect grow stronger as they fought, and the Weiyang clan found it strange. They knew that if this continued, the underworld sect would grow stronger, but they still chose to throw people into the meat grinder on the battlefield.

Both sides seemed to be deliberately delaying the final battle, and were planning something.

It wasn’t just the Weiyang clan that was like this. The unorthodox and unorthodox also found it difficult to remain unscathed. They first arranged more sects and clans to enter the battlefield, and then even some powerful experts had to go under the orders of the Weiyang clan.

There were those who tried to delay the battle, but... The Weiyang clan didn’t hesitate to suppress such a sect. The sects that wanted to avoid the battle trembled in fear and had no choice but to join the battle.

It was a good thing that a force like the federation, as well as the top five great sects and clans in the various saint domains, still had the resources and qualifications to not participate in the battle. However, it could be predicted that as the battle escalated, the sects that were able to withstand the pressure would become rarer and rarer, the sects that were able to withstand the pressure would become fewer and fewer.

However, judging from the current situation, the status of the federation was still very high. Because of Wang Baole, the federation cultivators who had been sent to the Weiyang Dao Domain to gather intelligence were not affected, both the Weiyang clan and the dark sect seemed to be intentionally avoiding it.

Just like that, another three years passed.

In these three years, most of the sects in the left Dao holy region had their numbers drastically reduced. The battlefield between the dark sect and the Weiyang clan had already seriously affected the left Dao

holy region several times. In fact, half a year ago, the battle between the Bone Emperor and Xuan Hua..., they had all entered the deeper parts of the left Dao holy region, affecting thousands of civilizations, causing the left Dao holy region to tremble.

In the end, the blazing flame ancestor chose to attack. The nine path sect's ancestor also used a special method to release dao rhythm across space, forming a pressure that caused the bone emperor and Xuan Hua to restrain themselves.

However, after restraining themselves, Xuan Hua and the Bone Emperor looked in the direction of the Solar System. Xuan Hua narrowed her eyes, while the bone emperor was even more direct, revealing a hint of contempt in his eyes.

"He was beaten to the door of his home, but he actually didn't appear. Looks like the federation's DAO Master has gone deeper, and his guts have become smaller."

Perhaps the arrival of this battle was a test that the two of them had tacitly agreed on. Therefore, after they stopped, even though the blazing flame patriarch and the nine path sect's patriarch were both exuding a suppressive force, the two of them still suddenly fought before they left, the speed of this battle was extremely fast. It whistled as it approached the solar system rapidly.

Clearly... Wang Baole had been in seclusion for many years and had never appeared in front of the experts from the stone stele world. Therefore, the unending clan's test had arrived, and the bone emperor clearly had his own selfish desires and had chosen to cooperate, they had come to test the solar system together.

Seeing that, the patriarch of the Dao of the nine prefectures chose to stop. He didn't stop them, but paid close attention to them. As for the blazing flame patriarch, he frowned. He sat cross-legged on Earth in the Solar System, opened his eyes, and was about to get up.

But in the next moment..

In the left Dao sacred territory, all the plants and trees instantly exuded killing intent. They all stood up, as if sharp blades were pointed at the starry sky. There were even threads that spread out and merged into the void.

At the same time, all the cultivators who cultivated wood power trembled. A vortex appeared between their brows. There seemed to be invisible threads floating out from within the vortex and disappearing into the void.

In the blink of an eye, outside the solar system, the Bone Emperor and Xuan Hua's figures were approaching each other as they fought. However, at that moment, Wang Baole's Dharma Idol, who was sitting cross-legged outside the solar system, slowly raised his right hand.

As he raised his hand, threads appeared out of thin air from all directions in the surrounding starry skies. They converged on his right hand and eventually formed... a huge finger formed from countless wooden threads.

The finger was too big. It was like a star in front of it. It was only the size of a fingertip. It contained all the power of plants and wood cultivators from the left Dao sacred territory. As it raised its hand, it pressed down on the bone emperor and Xuan Hua's approaching figures.

The Bone Emperor and Xuan Hua's expressions turned grave. They separated in an instant and stopped fighting. They attacked at the same time, and a bone giant appeared behind the Bone Emperor, xuan Hua transformed into a black lotus flower with fifteen petals. Each petal had a distorted face, and it collided with Wang Baole's finger.

At that moment, all the powerful cultivators in the entire Weiyang Dao domain were shaken. They used all sorts of methods to observe the battle. Everyone's thoughts focused on the spot where the wood dao finger had made contact with the two universe-level cultivators. The void collapsed, and there was no sound, the bone giant retreated. The mystic flower disappeared, and so did the bone giant.

It was impossible to see who had won and who had lost. As for the finger, it paused. Wang Baole's giant dharma idol opened its eyes.

"Chen Qingzi, Wei Yangzi, give me an explanation!"

Almost as soon as Wang Baole spoke, outside the left dao sacred territory, the Bone Emperor, who had just stepped out of the area, suddenly trembled. Chen Qingzi, who was beside him, stepped out. He raised his hand and pressed down expressionlessly, he didn't give the bone emperor any chance to explain himself. He struck out with his palm.

With a loud boom, the ancient emperor's body shattered into pieces. He disintegrated. Although he reassembled in the next instant, he was clearly much weaker. He looked at Chen Qingzi with fear and didn't dare speak.

Chen Qingzi nodded at the left Dao holy region and turned around to bring the bone emperor into the void. As for Xuan Hua... the Wei Yang clan didn't react at all. They allowed Xuan Hua to enter the void and return to the Wei Yang clan.

Seeing this, Wang Baole, who had been in seclusion on Mars for many years, raised his head.

It looks like I'll have to go out and exercise

Chapter 1227 entered!

Ever since his seclusion, Wang Baole had gained many insights into the cultivation of the Wood Dao. At the same time, he had a plan for his choice of the next Dao.

The focus here depended on which of the four dao — metal, water, fire, and earth — he would be the first to find a supreme treasure that could be used as a dao seed. Wang Baole had been in seclusion all these years, he had gathered all the vegetation in the left dao sacred region and all the thoughts of the wood cultivators. He had scanned the entire left dao sacred region.

There was indeed a supreme treasure in the left Dao sacred region that met the requirements. Wang Baole didn't know the exact name of the treasure, but he could sense... that this supreme treasure was a water-type item that existed... in the nine Prefectures Dao sect.

Based on Wang Baole's judgment, this item... should be the carrier of the Dao that the nine prefectures dao ancestor had attempted to break through the galaxy and reach the universe realm. Its value was

immeasurable, and to the nine Prefectures Dao ancestor, it was the basis of his dao, it definitely couldn't be taken lightly.

As for the Dao of fire, it didn't exist in the left Dao of the holy region. Even though his master, the blazing flame ancestor, cultivated fire as a minor element, according to Wang Baole's observation, this fire was more derived from a curse than his own dao.

The dark fire was also included, but it was still someone else's Dao. Its source was limited, and it wasn't the best burning item. Based on the discussion between Wang Baole and his master, the blazing flame ancestor thought of a legend.

According to the legend, there had been a type of fire in the side-door holy region. The fire had burned through time and had grown over time. It had appeared a few times, but no one had ever managed to obtain it.

Wang Baole felt that this might not have been what he had thought. Besides the dark fire, there was also the Xin Huo from his previous life. This caused Wang Baole to ponder over the Dao of fire for a long time.

There was also the Dao of metal. In the left Dao of the Holy Region, there was also a lack of items that could carry the dao. However, Wang Baole already had a direction for the Dao of metal, and it seemed like he was also in the other holy region. As for the Final Dao of Earth, according to Wang Baole's senses., perhaps it was because of the connection between the Dao of wood and the Dao of earth, he could vaguely sense... that the Weiyang clan had items that were suitable for him to carry the Dao.

However, the current federation was considered neutral. If he wanted to obtain these items that could carry the dao, he needed a reason to act. Just as he was thinking about what reason to act, the Bone Emperor and the mystic flower arrived.

Wang Baole was slightly surprised by the former, but he wasn't surprised by the latter. Perhaps it should be said that this was within his expectations!

The arrival of the two divine emperors and their provocative actions gave Wang Baole an opportunity. Chen Qingzi's reaction made Wang baole sigh softly. He had cultivated to his level, how could he not see that the bone emperor and Xuan Hua's arrival was clearly under his instructions.

Perhaps they had other motives, but perhaps... they were using his methods to help Wang Baole. After all, under the current circumstances, this was the best reason for Wang Baole to make a move.

Therefore, after a moment of silence, Wang Baole's Dharma Idol, who was sitting cross-legged outside the solar system, slowly stood up and walked towards the starry sky. At that moment, a large number of gazes were focused on him.

The Patriarch of the Nine Prefectures Dao, the Dao demon child from the side sect, the Wei Yang clan and the dark sect, all the powerful cultivators in the stone stele realm were looking in Wang Baole's direction at that moment.

Under the focus of a large number of gazes, Wang Baole's majestic body became smaller and smaller as he walked forward. When he passed by the Galaxy where the Nine Prefectures Dao was located, he turned into an ordinary person and stopped in his tracks.

The moment he stopped, the nine prefectures dao ancestor's expression immediately turned extremely solemn. His cultivation was activated naturally, and even the Grand Array Formation at the Nine Prefectures Dao College's Mountain Gate was activated. An intense pressure spread out from Wang Baole's body, it enveloped the nine prefectures dao college's galaxy.

Countless cultivators within the galaxy were shaken, but Wang Baole didn't even look at them. After a pause, amidst countless sighs of relief, he walked past the nine Prefectures Dao College's Mountain Gate and arrived at... The Edge of the left Dao sacred territory.

Standing there, Wang Baole paused once again. He had never truly left the left dao sacred territory. His gaze was calm, as if he was deep in thought. His pause once again caused countless gazes to focus on him, they contracted slightly.

In the side entrance of the sacred territory, the Dao Child from the Seven Spirit Dao College narrowed his eyes. He stared at where Wang Baole was and muttered to himself.

"What... is your combat strength now?"

He didn't understand the bone emperor and Xuan Hua's actions. It could be said that Wang Baole had won, but it could also be said that the bone emperor and Xuan Hua had retreated first.

As for the specifics, perhaps only the person involved would know.

At the same time, in the Moon Star sect, in front of the waterfall at the back of the mountain, Patriarch Yue Xing sat cross-legged and meditated. He opened his eyes as well, his eyes filled with anticipation.

In the central region of Weiyang, the Xie clan's patriarch narrowed his eyes. He looked at the Weiyang clan, then at Wang Baole, who was standing at the edge of the left Dao holy region. He fell into deep thought.

It was the same in the Weiyang clan. The moment mystic flower returned, she chose to go into seclusion. She didn't reply to any voice transmissions, which was rather strange.

There wasn't a single sound from Patriarch Weiyang. It was as if she was in the middle of something that couldn't be interrupted. Even Divine Emperor Jijia, who was her clone, didn't know the exact reason.

This was something that Patriarch Xie had guessed. The divine emperor of light and Jijia, who were in charge of the Weiyang race, could roughly guess that it was Chen Qingzi of the dark sect who took advantage of this matter to deceive karma and attack again.

This made the divine emperor of light somewhat solemn. He immediately sent a voice transmission to divine emperor Di Shan, who was fighting outside, telling him to return to the race as soon as possible. At this moment, Di Shan clearly did not think much of it. He was currently burying his spirit with a universe-grade expert of the dark sect, he was leading an army to battle outside the Underworld River.

There were countless divine abilities on the battlefield, and Dao techniques shook the void. Two of the three quasi-divine emperor-grade powerhouses from the Weiyang race were also participating in the battle. One of them was Daoist Yang, who came from the black sheep race, his true form was shockingly a black sheep that had existed since the creation of the world. It was incomparably savage and had a

shocking aura. If it was not for some special reasons, he would have long stepped into the universe-grade.

The other person was a woman. She wore a black robe and had countless eyes of all sizes embroidered on it. She looked very strange, causing one's mind to be shaken. She was the ancestor of the Demon Eye clan, it was said that her true form was the eye of an expert from the previous era. After the change of the era, that mighty figure still had one eye, which was preserved until this era.

These two were terrifying existences with monstrous cultivation levels. They were infinitely close to the universe-grade and possessed the combat strength of a divine emperor. On the battlefield, the two of them noticed the divine thoughts that emperor Di Shan had received and looked over.

"He's just a little kid. The light is being overly cautious." Di Shan had met Wang Baole before. At that time, Wang Baole had been like an ant in his eyes. If it hadn't been for Chen Qingzi's interference., he could have destroyed the entire town with just a single thought.

"Wang Baole?" Demon Eye Patriarch asked hesitantly.

Without waiting for Di Shan's response, he suddenly turned his head and looked into the distant starry sky. Daoist Yang and demon eye had sensed something as well. They looked in unison. The dark sect spirit burial's expression changed slightly as well, and he turned his head instantly.

Just as the few of them turned their gazes over... at the edge of the left Dao sacred region, Wang Baole had already taken a step forward and landed in the Weiyang Central Region. The dao rhythm of his divine thoughts erupted, sweeping across the entire Weiyang Central Region, he could sense the battlefield where Di Shan and the others were. There were people there, and they were speaking their names!

His gaze was calm as he took a second step. His target... was the battlefield!

Chapter 1228, Crescent Moon Finger!

In the central region of Weiyang, outside the Dark River, the Dark Clan Army was engaged in battle with the Alliance of the Weiyang clan. The sounds of battle filled the air. There were countless divine abilities, and the ripples of dao techniques spread in all directions.

At that moment, as Wang Baole lifted his feet and landed, Di Shan, Daoist Yang, the ancestor of the Demon Eye clan, and the spirit burial from the dark sect, who were on the battlefield, were all shaken. They all looked over.

Compared to the three from the Weiyang clan, the spirit burial felt even more intense. That was because... his true form was a spirit burial tree, and the tree was a plant. It was one of the Wood Dao.

Even though Wang Baole's Wood Dao only enveloped the left dao sacred zone, as the Dao essence spread before it arrived, the spirit burial still felt an intense suppression and mental turmoil.

However, he wasn't too surprised. To be more precise, the spirit burial... was one of the few people who had noticed Wang Baole's connection with Xuan Hua.

The reason why the other divine emperors were unable to see through it was because they weren't cultivating the Wood Dao. However... The Spirit Burial's Wood Dao allowed him to understand that Xuan Hua had gone into seclusion immediately after his return.

That was because... Xuan Hua had also cultivated the wood dao!

No matter how strange the black lotus with fifteen petals was, no matter how much it changed, it was difficult to change its essence..

Therefore, even though Xuan Hua was at the universe-grade, the moment he came into contact with Wang Baole, his essence was still shaken. He was shaken to the core, something that others couldn't understand and couldn't understand.

The spirit burial understood all of this. That was why he didn't hesitate at all. The moment Wang Baole's dao aura spread out, he immediately retreated. His instincts told him that he couldn't get close to Wang Baole.

The deepest feeling he had was that Wang Baole was like a whirlpool. Once he got close, he would be swallowed. The aura contained within the whirlpool was like the source of his dao.

The suppressive force that seemed to exist naturally, like a hierarchy, made him feel powerless. Unless he could rebel against the Scriptures and leave the dao, or if Wang Baole was beheaded, this suppressive force would continue to exist, it was getting stronger and stronger.

I think that's what mystic flower is feeling right now

As he retreated, the killing intent in Di Shan's eyes exploded. Ripples rippled across the starry sky at the end of his vision. Wang baole, dressed in white and with his long hair draped over his shoulders, emerged from the void with a calm expression, he walked out step by step. It was as if his figure had been drawn. First, his outline, then it became clear, until he stepped onto the battlefield.

The moment he appeared, his dao aura had spread out and enveloped the entire area. Both sides on the battlefield, be it the dark sect or the Wei Yang Clan Alliance, had different heavenly daos. However, the power of the five elements was their foundation, which was why they all had some of it, that was why the expressions of the cultivators on both sides changed as they retreated.

The spirit burial could sense it even more clearly. After seeing it with his own eyes, he had the urge to pay his respects. Fortunately, his cultivation was high. He used the Dao of the dark sect to forcefully suppress it, and his body retreated rapidly.

This scene caused Di Shan to narrow his eyes slightly. As for Daoist Yang and the demon eye patriarch, their pupils constricted. Wang Baole's appearance wasn't too unusual, but his appearance had caused such a stir, that... was something the two of them couldn't do.

What shocked the two of them even more, and everyone in the area, especially the Weiyang clan, was that within the second breath after Wang Baole walked out, the ripples in the starry sky rose once again, and a shrill cry rang out, it seemed to reverberate in everyone's minds, and the void instantly distorted. A giant golden beetle, carrying supreme might and shaking the souls of all living beings, suddenly appeared!

This... was the Heavenly Dao of the Wei Yang clan.

Due to Wang Baole's arrival, it appeared on its own. Madness appeared in its eyes, and there was hatred and hatred that surged to the heavens. It roared continuously at Wang Baole, as if hating Wang Baole for depriving it of its authority over the wood!

"Noisy!" Wang Baole's expression remained the same. He looked around, then faced the Howling Heavenly Dao and spoke calmly. He raised his right hand and pointed at it.

In the eyes of others, the Heavenly Dao, which was like a god to them, was nothing more than a pet to Wang Baole. No one else could do anything about it, but that didn't include him. With the gathering of the wood seeds, Wang Baole's personal status.., he had already reached an extremely high level. With that one finger, a suppressive force suddenly appeared, causing the Heavenly Dao of the never-ending clan to retreat rapidly. He was still roaring, but his eyes were filled with fear.

This scene caused the cultivators from both sides to feel even more shaken. Daoist Yang and the demon eye patriarch felt their hearts thump. They couldn't imagine why Wang Baole had the combat strength of a quasi-deity emperor, however, Wang Baole... made them shudder.

Even when they were facing Di Shan, they had never felt this way before. In the entire Weiyang Dao Domain, they had only felt this way with Chen Qingzi and the Weiyang primogenitor.

As their hearts trembled, the killing intent in Di Shan's eyes exploded. He took a step forward, instantly blurring. When he reappeared, he was right in front of Wang Baole. He raised his right hand, he pressed his palm against Wang Baole.

The instant he pressed his palm against Wang Baole, a towering mountain appeared behind him. His cultivation erupted. The dao intent of a universe-grade cultivator spread in all directions, spreading through the starry skies, the entire area was enveloped in some sort of seal. Di Shan's Dao would reach its peak in this area, while the dao of others would be suppressed indefinitely.

"You yellow-mouthed brat!"

Wang Baole's expression was calm. He didn't Dodge the attack from the universe-grade cultivator. He raised his right hand and waved it forward. Immediately, the wood dao around his body materialized and affected the surroundings, causing the entire battlefield to.., the hundreds of thousands of cultivators on both sides trembled. More than half of the cultivators had green threads spreading out from their bodies!

This was the law of the Wood Dao. As the five elements were the foundation, most cultivators would have come into contact with it during their entire lives. As long as they came into contact with it, there would be traces left on their bodies. Unless they could be like Wang baole, where the threads were cut off.., otherwise, according to Wang Baole's senses, these traces of the Wood Dao could become his own power.

With a slight pull, the green threads that had spread out from the bodies of more than half of the hundreds of thousands of cultivators immediately rushed towards Wang Baole. They circled in front of him violently, forming a vortex that rumbled in all directions, they also wrapped around Di Shan's palm and the giant mountain behind him.

For a moment, even di Shan felt as if he was being restrained. He snorted coldly, and the mountain rocks collapsed on their own. He was about to suppress them again, but Wang Baole had already taken a step forward and disappeared from where he stood.

The moment he disappeared, Daoist Yang and demon eye patriarch's expressions changed drastically. The two of them retreated without hesitation. However, it was still too late. Wang Baole appeared right beside Daoist Yang, he raised his right hand coldly and pointed... at the spot where Daoist Yang had been. Even though the spot was empty, Wang Baole's words reverberated in all directions.

"Waning moon."

As the two words appeared, Daoist Yang's face was filled with shock. His cultivation might have reached the heavens, but it seemed to have been restricted. Time began to warp around his body, and his figure seemed to have been reversed by time and passed in an instant, he appeared... where he had been a few dozen breaths ago!

It was precisely... where Wang Baole's finger had landed that caused his finger... to land directly between Daoist Yang's brows!

Boom!

Chapter 1229: Water Moon Kill!

The magic of the waning moon appeared in the eyes of the divine emperor. It was so profound that it caused the spirit burial, who had been watching the battle from a distance, to fall into a state of shock.

It wasn't just him. Di Shan was the same. An unprecedentedly serious expression appeared on his face, as were the divine emperor of light and the Patriarch of the Xie clan, as well as Dao Mozi and the Patriarch of the Moon Star sect from the Seven Spirit Dao, so were the patriarchs from the nine Prefectures Dao.

The few highly ranked cultivators in the entire Weiyang Dao domain were all in a state of shock.

Daoist Yang wasn't weak to begin with. He was an existence that could fight against a universe-grade cultivator. Although he wasn't a match for him, it would take a lot of effort to severely injure or even kill him, he would even have to pay a hefty price.

But now... The dao of time that Wang Baole had displayed had the power to turn the decayed into something magical. It even gave off the feeling that time was in Wang Baole's hands and that he could manipulate it as he pleased. It was to the extent that Daoist yang., his body seemed to be under control as he took the initiative to... deliver himself before Wang Baole's finger.

With a loud boom, Daoist Yang let out a deafening roar. Two curved black horns instantly appeared above his head, as if he wanted to fight back. He was, after all, a universe-grade combatant. Even though he was slightly lacking at the moment, as the loud boom reverberated.., he risked his injuries and spat out blood. He risked the appearance of cracks in the black horns. In the end, he forced himself to retreat from the deadly situation. He retreated tens of thousands of kilometers away.

He didn't pause. He teleported instantly and fled.

Even so, the shock that he brought to the crowd was still intense. After all... he was a peak-level fighter with the combat power of a universe-grade. Such a powerful fighter... in front of Wang Baole.., it was just a finger... but he didn't dare fight anymore.

Even though the finger was a trick, no one knew if Wang Baole had any other tricks up his sleeves. After all, any universe had many trump cards.

"Wang Baole!" The killing intent in Di Shan's eyes exploded. He shook his body and broke free from the wood dao threads around him. He wanted to charge at Wang Baole, but as Wang Baole waved his hand, more threads materialized and continued to entangle him, his figure disappeared once again. When he reappeared... he was already beside the demon eye patriarch, who was fleeing into the distance.

"Did you call out my name?" Wang Baole's voice was calm, but when it fell into the demon eye's ears, it sounded like thunder. Her face was pale, and she didn't hesitate. Her body turned into a demonic fog with a loud bang, and she retreated rapidly.

As the fog churned, one could see that there seemed to be an eye hidden within it. The eye was filled with blood. It seemed to be able to see through the void, causing the starry sky between the demonic fog and Wang Baole to collapse. After the collapse appeared.., the bloodshot eye doubled in size. As it retreated, it shattered the void, as if it had sunk into time and disappeared without a trace!

Wang Baole gasped in surprise. This was the first time he had seen an existence that could cast a time spell in the stone stele realm. His interest was piqued. He didn't activate the waning moon. Instead, he raised his right hand, he pressed lightly against the spot where the demon eye had disappeared.

The water moon spell was activated abruptly. In that instant, it was as if water droplets had fallen onto the surface of the water. Layers of ripples reverberated in all directions. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of years had passed. Wang Baole raised his foot and stepped into the ripples.

A hundred years ago, in the starry skies of the Weiyang Central Region, the demon eye patriarch was charging forward. In the next instant, Wang Baole walked out. With a single finger, the sky collapsed and the earth cracked.

Two hundred years ago, the demonic eye grand ancestor was in seclusion. However, her expression changed instantly. She wanted to dodge, but it was too late. A hand reached out from thin air and pressed between her brows.

Five hundred years ago..

Three thousand years ago..

Eight thousand years ago..

Twenty thousand years ago..

"Who are you!" In the river of time, the demonic eye grand ancestor, whose cultivation had yet to reach the quasi-universe realm, let out a shrill scream. There was a hand in front of her brows that pulled out a blood-red eye from between her brows.

Time changed again in the midst of the tragedy. They arrived in the dark sect universe and arrived at the initial stage of the universe's reboot. The eye, which was the remnant of the previous universe, was

floating in the starry sky. Its life force was slowly awakening. However, in the next moment., a hand appeared from the starry sky and grabbed... the eye in its hand.

Wang Baole's Dao rhythm spread out, once again shocking everyone in the area!

Everyone who was paying attention to the battle felt waves of shock in their hearts. Some even stood up abruptly from their knees. Twenty breaths passed.

It seemed like twenty breaths, but in reality... too much time had passed.

Wang Baolai's figure also reappeared from the Blur. His figure remained the same, and his expression was the same. Only... an eyeball that exuded an ancient aura appeared in his hand.

In front of him... the spot where the demon eye patriarch had fled suddenly distorted. The demon eye patriarch returned, and the moment he appeared, he spat out a mouthful of blood. He looked at Wang Baole as if he had seen a ghost. If it had been anyone else., they might not have been able to figure out what had happened to them.

However, she had cultivated the dao of time to begin with, so she knew better than anyone else how terrifying Wang Baole was and what she had experienced. She had been chased by Wang Baole countless times in the river of time., it wasn't until the initial stages of the universe, before her will was fully formed, that she was snatched away by the person before her.

It would have been fine if she had been snatched away. That had happened in time, after all. However, Wang Baole had somehow taken her place until now. The eyeball that had appeared in his hand was her core.

Her core, which had been her core, had now become illusory. It was as if compared to it, her core was fake.

The dao of time contained within was too deep and complicated. Even she was unable to comprehend it. She only felt that Wang Baole before her was extremely terrifying.

"Since you called my name, and you do have some abilities, you can be a handmaiden," Wang Baole said casually as he played with the eyeball in his hand.

Demon Eye Patriarch was silent. She lowered her head in anguish and bowed.

"Greetings, Young Master."

As if he had done something insignificant, Wang Baole ignored demon eye. Instead, he raised his head and looked at Di Shan, who had already broken free from the wooden dao thread.

In reality, Di Shan had already broken free. However, Wang Baole's dao of time had caused a strong sense of fear to rise in his heart, so... he didn't make a move.

Even though he was at the universe-grade and his opponent only had the combat power of the universe, he was now very clear that he... didn't have any confidence!

To be more precise, he had no confidence at all!

"Fellow Daoist di Shan, are we going to have a battle? I'm here for an explanation," Wang Baole said calmly.

Di Shan fell silent. After a long while, the air behind him distorted, and a figure suddenly walked out. It was... The Divine Emperor of light!

After he appeared, his eyes were filled with fear as he looked at Wang Baole.

However, in the next instant, the Dark Clan's universe-grade dark saint appeared from afar. The spirit burial spirit, who had been avoiding the battle, narrowed his eyes as well. He released his aura and locked onto the battlefield.

For a moment, be it light or Di Shan, he could only remain silent.

After a long while, Di Shan's eyes turned cold. He looked at Wang Baole and spoke slowly.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, I want to see your other abilities."

"As you wish!" Wang Baole smiled. He released the five fingers on his right hand, and a red sun appeared in his palm. The entire starry sky, the void in all directions, and in that instant... There was clearly light, however, in everyone's perception, in that instant... it turned pitch black!

Only Wang Baole's voice rose slowly, reverberating throughout the universe.

"Last night."

Chapter 1230 — battle to ascend to godhood!

Wang Baole's remnant night was slightly different from Wang Yiyi's father's dao techniques. It was still the art of slaughter, but in Wang Yiyi's father's hands, it was the dao itself, which made it even more vast and profound. Its meaning was profound.

As for Wang Baole, he had tried his best to restrain himself from trying to understand the origins of the Dao of remnant night. That was why he had started it now. The meaning wasn't profound enough, and neither was the meaning. However... The Art of slaughter wasn't bad at all!

That was because... Wang Baole had added his own Nightmare Eye Art and the art of killing into the remnant night. He had even integrated all the killing intent he had learned throughout his life into the remnant night.

With such superimposition, the art of the remnant night, which was based on the art of killing, had been pushed to its peak by Wang Baole.

The ultimate killing technique!

The entire starry sky wasn't pitch black at that moment, but to everyone's senses, it had turned into an indescribable darkness. It was like the sky before dawn, and it wasn't just the people here who felt it, at that moment... be it the divine emperor Jijia from the Weiyang clan, the Xie family patriarch, the Dao Demon Child from the Seven Spirit Dao, the nine prefectures dao patriarch, or anyone else who was qualified to watch the battle.., all of them were overwhelmed with shock!

The waning moon spell had already moved them. The water moon mirror flower had shocked them even more. However, compared to it... the waning night that Wang Baole had displayed was even more earth-shattering. Everyone who had experienced it felt..., their hearts were filled with a deafening roar.

It was as if a great danger, a great crisis, and a great life and death were about to descend upon the world!

The spirit burial and the serene saint on the battlefield, the two universe-level powerhouses from the dark sect, had a change in expression. They retreated without hesitation. As for the divine emperor of Light, who had appeared beside Di Shan, his expression changed drastically. He was about to attack together..., however, Di Shan, who was beside him, let out a loud roar.

“Light, this is my battle!” As a universe-level cultivator and a divine emperor, even though he was only at the initial stage, Di Shan was still proud. That was because he was the fastest person in the history of the Weiyang clan to advance to the universe-level.

He had a domineering personality and cultivated the Dao of the mountain. This Dao was extremely powerful, and it was a path of suppression. Therefore, when faced with Wang Baole’s attack, his personality, his pride, and his dao..., he was not allowed to ask for help from others.

A mere celestial domain-grade cultivator! Di Shan was shocked, he trembled, but his dignity did not allow him to lower his head. As he roared, he raised both his hands. His universe-grade cultivation erupted at that moment. Instantly, a mountain appeared in the pitch-black starry sky, a mountain appeared!

It was a divine mountain that seemed capable of suppressing all living things in the world. Even the starry sky couldn’t support its will. The mountain... seemed to be infinitely large, and as soon as it appeared, a powerful suppressive force erupted out, everyone felt an intense pressure weighing down on them.

The starry sky was collapsing, and cracks spread out in all directions. This... was Di Shan’s trump card. It wasn’t a Daoist magic, nor was it a divine ability. It was... His Dharma Idol! !

Inside the Dharma Idol, di Shan’s expression was vicious, and his body was like the core of his Dharma Idol, causing the mountain to grow even more majestic. Inside the Dharma Idol was di Shan’s dao body!

It was the foundation of his life!

As his cultivation base erupted with power, the entire Weiyang Central Region began to tremble, and the Styx began to roil. A Tempest sprang up in the galaxy where countless civilizations and clans resided, the battlefield... was dented by the intense power of the DAO Arts, causing the laws and regulations of the entire Weiyang Central Region to tilt in this direction.

However, just as the laws and regulations of the Weiyang Central Region tilted and Di Shan’s dharma idol rose into the sky... in the pitch-black starry sky, where Wang Baole was, suddenly... a ray of light appeared!

If the starry sky was likened to the sea, then this was the first ray of light on the sea!

If the starry sky was likened to the heavens and earth, then this was the first ray of Dawn!

If the analogy was not used, then this was... the first ray of light of all living things in the entire universe!

As the ray of light appeared, the darkness split apart. The entire starry sky rumbled at that moment. It was as if all the black colors were rolling and boiling under the ray of light. However, it was not just one ray of light... in the next instant, two, three, and then countless rays of light..., shockingly, they erupted from the same spot. As the light spread out in all directions, and as the darkness seethed and seemed to be dispelled, a sun... appeared in the pitch-black starry sky.

It surpassed a star and contained boundless light. Although it was only a sun, not a complete red sun, it still caused the darkness of the universe to distort intensely. Wherever the light went, it had no choice but to disperse., even... Di Shan's dharma idol did not have the right to continue existing in the process of the first sun becoming a red sun.

Therefore, in an instant, as the pitch-black will continued to roll back and the light descended into the universe, Di Shan's Dharma Idol, the degenerated Holy Mountain, also roared. It was as if it had become a hindrance to the descent of the light. It continued to rise in the first sun, more than half of the red sun could no longer withstand the pressure, and a crack appeared on the mountain.

With one crack, there would be ten thousand!

In that instant, more cracks appeared. Within them, Di Shan's eyes were bloodshot. He roared as he unleashed his cultivation base at all costs. He wanted to hold on, but... The Darkness would eventually be dispelled, the rising sun was destined to turn into a red sun.

That was why, when the Red Sun was fully formed and rose from the starry skies... Di Shan's dharmic projection, the deity transformation mountain, collapsed. It was torn to pieces, and Di Shan's dao body inside spat out a mouthful of blood. He wanted to retreat, but it was too late, the light from the Red Sun enveloped the starry skies, and his dao body as well.

"Destroy!" Wang Baole said calmly. A loud boom reverberated in the air. The laws and regulations in the Weiyang Central Region, which had tilted to the side, were all broken. It was as if all living beings from nothingness were crying. As they reverberated in the starry skies, Di Shan, who was enveloped by the light from the Red Sun..., no matter how hard he struggled, no matter how hard he struggled, his dao body was visibly... melting!

However, he was indeed a proud person. Amidst the extreme pain, he didn't let out a single scream. Instead, he stared at Wang Baole with his eyes wide open. There was a ferocious look in his eyes, as if he wanted to brand Wang Baole's appearance before he died., in his soul.

However, how could the divine emperor of light allow this to happen? At this critical moment, his hair flew in the wind, and an intense light erupted from within his body. The dao he cultivated, with the Dao name of light, was also light.

At that moment, as his cultivation erupted, his body flashed, and like light and dust, he appeared before Di Shan. Just as Di Shan's dao body was about to disappear, he curled up his body, he pulled out his soul and retreated rapidly.

At the same time, in the Wei Yang clan, the Jijia divine emperor, who was Wei Yangzi's clone, also appeared. He was not at the light. Instead, he appeared in front of the spirit burial and the serene saint,

who were trying to stop him. He raised his hand and pressed down, causing a loud boom to reverberate in the air, the spirit burial and the serene saint were one step too late.

In the next instant, the light retreated with Di Shan, who was left with only his soul. Jijia retreated as well. The two of them didn't say a word. As they retreated, their figures didn't stop at all. They stepped into the air and sped forward.

The eyes of the spirit burial and the serene saint flashed. They stepped into the air and chased after Di Shan. As for Wang Baole, he stood where he was and watched everything happen. He didn't continue to attack.

He wasn't at the universe level after all. It wasn't easy for him to use the remnants of the night technique. He couldn't use it a second time in a short period of time. If the light hadn't stopped him, he would have been able to kill Di Shan, however, the current outcome might have been even better.

Di Shan's life and death were no longer important. His dharma idol had been destroyed, his dao body had been severed, and only his soul remained. It was as if eighty percent of his cultivation had been cut off. He was no longer a threat.

He hadn't truly broken off ties with the Weiyang tribe. He had also revealed his battle prowess, creating enough of a threat. Such an outcome was more suited to his needs.

He still needed some time to perfect his eight Extreme Dao.

As he stared in the direction of the Divine Emperor of light, Wang Baole spoke calmly, sending out telepathic thoughts that spread in all directions.

"Fellow Daoists, sorry for the joke." As his voice spread across the starry skies, the Xie clan's patriarch was silent for a few breaths before he responded.

"Fellow Daoists, if you have time in the future, you can come to my Xie clan for a chat!"

"Fellow Daoists are kind-hearted, and we didn't kill all of you. The Seven Spirit Dao supports fellow Daoists in this matter. The Weiyang clan has recklessly invaded your federation. We need an explanation!" The Dao Fiend son spoke slowly from the side entrance of the Holy Region.

Wang Baole's expression was calm. He cupped his fists and bowed, then turned and walked into the void. He appeared at the border between the Weiyang Central Region and the left Dao Holy Region, then took another step and returned to the left Dao.

One battle, Ascension to godhood!