

Worth 1271

Chapter 1271 extreme past, Extreme Future, extreme pleasure!

After Yue Xing progenitor said those words, Wang Baole fell silent. The mask that was floating in mid-air trembled slightly. Inside the mask, Little Missy was squatting in a corner, hugging her knees and lowering her head, i Can't see her face, but I can see her body, trembling.

Fate, huh... Wang Baole muttered. Be it his mission as the dark child or his understanding of the fate that the Xie family patriarch was skilled in during the previous battle, he was no stranger to fate.

The so-called fate was a person's past and future. If a person's life was viewed as a line, then this line... was in fact fate.

When he was the dark child, Wang Baole had once decided a person's fate. Therefore, he understood very well... a person who had lost their fate meant that the front and back segments of the line were gone, leaving only a single point.

The front segment that had been lost represented the past.

The back segment that had been lost represented the future.

He understood even better... if one wanted to obtain the fate of a person's past, one needed to be by the person's side at all times, witnessing everything that had happened in his past.

"So, that's how it is," Wang Baole said softly. He recalled his many past lives and everything that had happened in this life. Suddenly, he smiled and looked at Patriarch Yue Xing.

"Is there anything else?"

Patriarch Yue Xing was silent for a moment. He shook his head and said in a low voice.

"That's all. As a reward, I believe you have already received it from master. However, I can still agree to one more condition of yours..."

"Can you fight against the Emperor?" Wang Baole looked calmly at Patriarch Yue Xing.

"Now that my divine thoughts have reincarnated, I am powerless to do anything other than protect the Little Lord..." patriarch Yue Xing sighed softly, an apologetic look on his face.

"Fine. Do you have a supreme treasure that can carry the dao of metal or the Dao of Fire?" Wang Baole didn't care about it. He spoke calmly.

"There is something..." after a moment of silence, patriarch Yue Xing seemed to be searching for something. After a long while, he raised his hand and grabbed at the air. Immediately, a silver ingot appeared in his hand.

The silver ingot was very small. It only looked like a few taels of silver. There was nothing out of the ordinary about it. It was very normal. However, if one used one's divine perception to examine it, one would be able to sense that it contained a very strong aura.

“This is a treasure that I secretly exchanged for from someone surnamed Zhou in a large world. I’ll give it to you.” Grandmaster yuexing sighed in his heart. He understood that Wang Baole, who knew the truth, would definitely not be calm, however, the Little Lord was adamant about not hiding it.

This made things difficult for him, and an apology rose from the bottom of his heart.

With a wave of his hand, the three taels of silver flew towards Wang Baole. After being caught by Wang Baole, he did not check it. Instead, he threw it into his storage bag, stood up from the praying mat, and bowed towards grandmaster yuexing.

“Thank you, senior, for enlightening the puppet back then. Thank you, senior, for taking Li Wan ‘er and Zhuo Yifan in.”

With that, Wang Baole bowed once again. As he stood up, he turned his head and stared deeply at the mask floating in mid-air. Then, he turned around and walked into the distance.

I know why you appeared in my past and previous life.

I know why you were always there in that life.

I know that the so-called fate is actually a predetermined path.

I know that all of this, is the fate of this line, now, my past destiny, belongs to you.

But I do not blame, do not blame, not cold.

Thank you, when I become a white deer, to pick me up from the fall.

Thank you, when I become a resentful monk, to comfort me.

Thank you, when I become a demon blade, feed me blood.

Thank you for staring at me after I became a zombie.

Thank you for the embrace you gave me when my master died.

Thank you. Thank you for accompanying me time and time again in this life.

You have already taken away the fate of the past. I can give you the fate of the future, even if from now on, I will have no past and no future.

But... This is also good.

With every step that Wang Baole took, the smile on his face grew. After ten steps, his thoughts were clear. The dao charm in his entire body circulated, and a shocking aura erupted from his body.

The past is the Dao. It’s like Death

Wang baole laughed as he muttered. As the aura erupted from his body, a faint ripple appeared in the starry sky above his head. A long river appeared.

The long river rolled and surged. It was boundless, seemingly capable of covering the entire starry sky and connecting to Wang Baole at the end. As for its source... It wasn’t within the stone stele world. Instead... it came from outside the stone stele world.

The long river contained rules. The rules were related to time, but they were different. The rules contained only the past that had happened to Wang Baole!

This was a new rule. It wasn't time or death. It was a dao that was formed from the fusion of the two. It was a dao that belonged solely to Wang Baole!

This dao contained Wang Baole's past. If there were any cultivators in the future who were lucky enough to understand this dao, the improvement in their cultivation would depend on how far they could walk on this dao. It would depend on how far they could walk on Wang Baole's past path.

That was because... This rule, this path, was created by Wang Baole. It was his past.

The moment he appeared, Yue Xing, who had a complicated expression on his face, suddenly raised his head from the cliff behind him. His eyes were filled with shock.

"A new rule has been born? The truth will be revealed when the truth is revealed?"

He wasn't the only one who was shocked. The blood-red youth, who was battling Luo Zhi's hand at the end of the Void, was shocked as well. He raised his head abruptly and saw the vast river extending from the void into the void, it rolled into the starry sky at the core of the stone monument realm.

"This is..." the blood-red youth's heart trembled violently. Outside the stone monument realm, in the starry sky, the figure sitting cross-legged on the lone boat also raised his head slowly. His expression, which had never changed, was also moved at that moment.

All of this wasn't over. In the next moment, as Wang Baole took another step forward, and as he muttered his words, another long river of laws came roaring towards him.

"The future is the DAO, as if it were alive!"

The new illusory river was also related to time, but it was also different. The endless waves within represented the future. As the changes were unpredictable, the source was within Wang Baole himself, spreading outwards, no one knew where the end was.

This was also the Dao that belonged to him alone, his future!

At that moment, two illusory rivers roared. One came from the outside world and entered the stone stele world. It had no source, only a connection with Wang Baole at the end. The other illusory river had a stone stele world at the end, one couldn't see where the end was. The source was fused with Wang Baole.

From Afar, the two rivers seemed to run through the entire stone stele world. They seemed to have turned into one, and the one who connected them... was Wang Baole.

When I was comprehending the Dark Dao, I had already given up on sketching out the fate of all life after reincarnation. I had released my fate for everyone to control and pursue their own path of freedom.

Now... it fits my path as well.

I have to be a carefree person who has no past, no future, and only lives in the present. Wang Baole smiled freely. With a wave of his hand, the third illusory long river suddenly descended.

This river was the source of his own existence, and the end of his own existence. It was freedom, and it was..

“Carefree!”The Moon Star sect ancestor muttered.

“Carefree!”The blood-red youth’s expression was unsightly.

“Carefree!”Outside the stone tablet realm, the figure on the lone boat said softly.

“Carefree...”inside the mask, Little Missy, who was hugging her knees and lowering her head, raised her head. Her tears turned into a smile.

“Clear Dao, Palm Dao, two steps to carefree!”Wang baole flung his sleeves and stepped into the starry skies. At that moment, his cultivation exploded. His Dao Heart... Clear Dao!

Chapter 1272, Carefree Immortal!

When one sees the truth, one can be called carefree!

Just like how freedom is one’s body, freedom is one’s God, and freedom is one’s body and soul!

As for immortals... They are also carefree!

To Wang Baole, the past can not be changed, and the future can not be grasped. If that’s the case... So what if he doesn’t want it!

It was precisely because he didn’t want it that he was able to understand more clearly. He could transform the past into rules, and the future into rules, allowing it to exist between heaven and earth. It would serve as his DAO Foundation, and it would serve as the fate that Wang Yiyi needed to be revived.

I can give you your fate.

I’m willing to do it!

I only want the present. From now on, the person who walks through the starry skies doesn’t need the past or the future. He only needs to exist in the instant in our eyes, the present in the eyes of all living beings.

Wang Baole’s mind became clearer. His long hair danced in the wind, and Dao charm circulated around his body. It spread in all directions. At the same time, his cultivation also improved rapidly due to his understanding of the past.

He had broken through from the mid-stage of the galaxy region to the late-stage of the Galaxy region, and he was still progressing.

For a mighty figure who had cultivated to his level, the breakthrough in his cultivation was no longer the accumulation of his own energy. It was determined by his understanding of the heavens and earth, the universe, the rules, and his own body.

Once he had comprehended the Dao and comprehended the dao, he would be able to attain the Dao!

At that moment, Wang Baole was... attaining the Dao!

The past that he had lost and the future that he had abandoned had turned into his dao, illuminating his heart. It allowed him to see his own path and solidify his own thoughts.

As he walked forward, the dao aura around him grew stronger. Signs of a qualitative change appeared in his circulation, as if it was about to rise from the Dao Aura to an even more unique aura.

The Moon Star sect ancestor, who had witnessed Wang Baole's transformation with his own eyes, was shocked. He had never seen an immortal before, but he had experienced it twice in his life. Once... it came from his master, Wang Yiyi's father, it was the existence of a demigod and a half-immortal, and there was a similar rhythm on his body.

There was another time... it was another person. He was clearly walking on the path of immortality, but he had stepped out of the demon's life.

"This... is an immortal?"The Moon Star sect ancestor muttered.

"Is this an immortal?"The person who responded to him was Wang Baole, who was walking in front of him. His long hair fluttered in the wind, and the Dao rhythm in his body was changing.

As he responded, Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He stood there with his back facing the Moon Star sect ancestor. His Dao Heart was clear, and he seemed to be deep in thought.

"Wood is the Dao of life

"Water is the Dao of source

"Metal is the Dao of no retreat

"Earth is the Dao of suppression

"Fire is... the Dao of destruction

"The five elements are the foundation, understanding the past and the future, transforming it into a new dao..

"And all of this... Is For... Freedom!"As he spoke, Wang Baole smiled. He took a step forward and stepped into the starry sky. His dao charm had completely transformed, becoming... immortal charm!

As the immortal charm spread, a black wood appeared faintly behind Wang Baole!

The Black Wood's aura gradually grew stronger, as if it had fused with Wang Baole's immortal charm. It gradually became indistinguishable from each other.

The moment the immortal charm appeared, the starry skies turned pale, and the stone stele realm was in an uproar. Everyone's minds went blank. The blood-red youth, who was battling Luo Zhi's hand in the void, trembled for the first time. A rare look of panic appeared in his eyes.

He wasn't just alarmed by the immortal charm. Behind the immortal charm... There was another aura that was rising rapidly, as if it was about to awaken completely.

That Aura... came from the black wood!

At the same time, outside the stone tablet realm, the figure on the lone boat was also staring. Eventually, a smile appeared on his face. Anticipation appeared in his eyes, and he whispered softly.

“Soon... the time is almost up.”

Amidst the commotion, in the starry skies outside the Moon Star sect, Wang Baole’s hair was disheveled, and his entire body exuded an aura of immortality. His figure also appeared hazy. Wherever he passed, the starry skies seemed to be unstable, and signs of cracks appeared beneath his feet, it was as if the world could no longer withstand his existence and was trembling.

The last person to reach such a level was Chen Qingzi.

“Don’t be afraid,” Wang Baole said softly with a smile. He wasn’t trying to appease a certain life, but rather... the stone stele world.

“I won’t hurt you,” Wang Baole said with warmth in his voice. As he spoke, the cracks under his feet slowly healed. The trembling from the entire stone stele world had eased considerably, but what followed was..., a hint of reluctance.

The reluctance from the starry skies seemed to predict that Wang Baole’s time here... was running out.

“I will control my aura until it reaches a level that you can’t handle

“Then wait for me. Wait for me to fuse with the Dao of gold and the Dao of fire... I’ll bring you with me.” Wang Baole’s voice was gentle, causing the tremors in the starry skies to gradually dissipate. A sense of familiarity gathered from all directions, it surrounded Wang Baole and turned into fate, enveloping him.

This was the fate of the entire stone tablet realm. As it spread, Wang Baole raised his head. His gaze seemed to be able to see through everything. He saw that at the end of the Void, the blood-colored youth, who was entangled with Luo Zhi’s hand, was gradually turning cold.

“There’s no rush.” Wang Baole put away the coldness in his eyes. His expression returned to calmness. Even though he had a certain level of confidence that he could kill the blood-colored youth, Wang Baole didn’t want to do that. What he wanted was to be absolutely safe.

His Dao seemed complete, but what was complete was only the outline. There were still a few key points that had yet to be perfected.

The first was the Dao of metal, the second was the Dao of fire, and... the second was the Dao of immortality.

Wang Baole was in control of the Dao of immortality and its intent. The immortal aura surrounding his body was the manifestation of the fusion of the intent and the Dao of immortality. However, from a certain perspective, it wasn’t truly complete.

If I didn’t guess, senior brother must have left me... Another Dao of Immortals, which is... the Dao of the Xin Huo inheritance

That should be... a wisp of immortal fire

This fire can fuse the five elements and become my dao carrier. Wang Baole closed his eyes. The next moment, when he opened them, he raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, the three taels of silver given by patriarch Yue Xing appeared in his hand.

With Wang Baole's current cultivation level, the ordinary silver was filled with a shocking aura. This aura contained karma, and vaguely, it was of the same origin as his wishing bottle.

"Karma from one person, huh?" Wang Baole mumbled. His immortal aura turned, and instantly, countless runic symbols shot out from his palm. They spread in all directions, filling the starry sky as far as the eye could see.

These runes were exactly what was needed to refine the dao seed. As they spread out, Wang Baole clenched his right hand into a fist. His fist seemed to turn into a black hole. In that instant, the runes that spread out around him rumbled like thunder and rolled like the sea, they came whistling over.

In the blink of an eye, they gathered into Wang Baole's fist and merged into... The silver taels fell one by one, causing the state to change rapidly. It was also enhanced by the surrounding Qi, with Wang Baole's current cultivation level, the dao seed of gold... did not take long at all. It only took the time for half an incense stick to burn. When Wang Baole opened his palm again, the Dao Seed of gold appeared!

As it appeared, the stone stele world rumbled once again. At that moment, all the stars, all the civilizations, all the living beings, everything related to the law of gold, whether it was the quality of the ore, the Dharmic artifacts, or the world armament, all trembled!

That was because... the five elements gold had its source!

Wang Baole's cultivation erupted at that moment. He was about to break through his current limit. However, at the moment when the stone stele world couldn't take it anymore, the explosion was suppressed by Wang Baole. It gathered in his body, and at the same time, it didn't leak at all, his eyes also chose to close.

He couldn't open them, because once he did..

The starry sky would shatter, the world would collapse, and the stone tablet realm... wouldn't be able to withstand it!

Next, I'll go to the land that senior brother left behind. Wang baole, who had his eyes closed, didn't need his eyes to see everything in the world. As he muttered, he took a step forward and disappeared.

Chapter 1273 Immortal Talisman!

There were some people who had their eyes open, but in their eyes, there were still too many cognitive obstacles and fog in the world. They could not see clearly, could not see through, and could not sense where the sparks of life were. Perhaps it was because of their own circumstances., or perhaps it was because of the entanglement of the environment and fetters.

This type of people were mostly in the world. It could not be said that they were unhappy, but they were not carefree. They might not know, or perhaps they also knew that life was a cultivation in which time was the spiritual energy. However, they still needed to continue to gain enlightenment, Epiphany..., and enlightenment.

However, there were still some people who walked through life and gradually reached another realm. They had clearly closed their eyes, but the entire world could be perceived more clearly in their consciousness. They could touch and see more accurately, they could see through, and they were even more beautiful, more colorful, and filled with sparks of life.

There were also many such people.

Wang Baole was once the former, and now, he was the latter. He had reached the pinnacle on the path of the latter. He didn't achieve enlightenment, but he understood his own nature.

Memories of his life surfaced in his mind, and figures flashed across his mind. He walked in the starry sky, closed his eyes, and spoke softly.

"Life is indeed a journey of cultivation... cultivation of the heart, cultivation of the nature, and cultivation of the self."

As he mumbled, Wang Baole smiled. His smile was pure, honest, and peaceful. When the three types of smile fused together, as his long hair fluttered in the wind as he walked, it gathered on his body... and made him look free and easy.

Step by step, he walked slowly towards the place where his senior brother had left his legacy.

His eyes remained closed. He didn't need to open them, nor could he.

He didn't know what level of cultivation he should be at now. Perhaps he was at the perfected Galactic realm, or perhaps he had advanced a little further. He was at the so-called universe realm, or perhaps... he was at an unknown level.

Before him, only his senior brother had reached this level in the stone stele world.

He wasn't very clear about his own cultivation, but Wang Baole was clear about one thing. He knew that once he opened his eyes, his suppressed cultivation would explode instantly. The peak of such an explosion..., was something that the stone stele world couldn't withstand.

"Wait a little longer," Wang Baole seemed to say to himself as well as to nothingness. As his footsteps landed, his figure seemed to be erased in the next instant, disappearing into the starry sky.

When he reappeared, he was already at the end of the side door holy region. It was a remote starry sky. There were very few stars, and only countless meteorites floated past like a river. Under the pull of gravity or some strange force..., they did not spread out or leave in a large area. Instead, they formed a huge ring of stones that could not be distinguished from the end.

If one were to look from a high position, one could vaguely see that the meteorites here were actually from the same origin. In other words... they were originally one entity.

It was as if a huge star or an incomparably huge meteorite had existed here a few years ago. However, due to unknown reasons, it had collapsed, forming the scene before them.

If it had been anyone else, they wouldn't have been able to sense anything unusual within the meteorite, even if they had used their divine senses to the maximum. It was the same even for those at the universe realm.

It was as if this place was very ordinary. Over the years, there had been cultivators who had stepped into the meteorite ring, but none of them had managed to find anything. This gradually made the place seem less mysterious.

However... at that moment, Wang Baole could sense that everything here was different. It was still a meteorite ring, and there was nothing of value hidden within or outside of it! However... There was an undetectable trace of immortal charm here!

The Immortal Charm was too faint. It was so faint that even a universe-grade cultivator wouldn't be able to sense it here. It was so faint that even the former Wei Yangzi wouldn't be able to sense it. Wang baole, who hadn't understood himself before, even had the inheritance of an immortal., he wouldn't be able to gain anything from this place, just like the others.

It was only at this moment, after understanding himself and transforming the Dao Aura into the immortal aura, that Wang Baole was able to sense the difference in this place through his senses.

"Senior brother is indeed... a great talent." After sensing for a while, Wang Baole murmured softly.

There was indeed nothing substantial hidden here. There was no need for that. The meteorite ring before him was already the most valuable item.

That was because... a few years ago, what existed here was not a planet or a huge meteorite, but... a rune!

The rune shattered, forming a group of meteorites. Every meteorite here was actually a part of that rune, and as it moved, the position of the meteorites had long since deviated, as if a picture had been shattered, they became countless fragments that were scattered before their eyes, becoming a jigsaw puzzle.

If someone could put it back together, the runes would reappear in the world. However... without knowing what the original runes looked like, it was almost... impossible for someone to put it together.

If one could sense the immortal charm that was so faint that it was almost imperceptible, they would be able to find the original appearance of the runes from this perception... with all these restrictions, the only person who could obtain Chen Qingzi's inheritance here..., only... an immortal of the same origin!

After sensing everything, Wang Baole was silent for a moment. He slowly raised his right hand and waved it gently at the meteorite ring in front of him. With that wave, the faint immortal charm that permeated the area instantly gathered, after it fused with Wang Baole's right hand and was completely gathered by him, a runic symbol gradually appeared in his mind.

The moment the runic symbol appeared in his mind, ripples appeared in the surrounding starry skies. There was also an invisible fire that turned into an endless wave of heat. It appeared out of thin air in all directions, causing the area to become slightly distorted, it was very blurry.

The Suppressive Force also spread out.

A moment later, Wang Baole raised his right hand and clenched it into a fist. He punched at the meteorite ring in front of him across the air. Immediately, the meteorite ring shook violently. It was broken apart and spread out in all directions.

As they scattered in all directions, Wang Baole spread out his divine thoughts and enveloped every meteorite. Then, he controlled it and began... restoring it according to the symbols that had formed in his mind!

As the countless meteorites moved and the symbols were slowly being restored, the rumbling and whistling sounds that had been formed from the pulling of the symbols spread throughout the entire side-sect holy region. There were even ripples that spread out, causing everyone in the side-sect holy region to be shocked, the hearts of all living beings in the collateral saint domain were shaken.

The Patriarch of the seven spirits sect's expression changed, and his mind was in turmoil. Even with his universe-grade cultivation base, he felt a strong sense of fear in his heart.

It wasn't just him, but the Patriarch of the Moon Star sect as well. Even though his cultivation base had once been monstrous, his heart was still trembling.

Whether it was his heart or his trembling, it wasn't because of hostility. It was instinct. It was as if he had become a mortal, facing a god that was about to awaken!

A God could not be looked at directly!

A God could not be blasphemed!

A God could not be resisted!

—

Greetings to all of you...

Chapter 1274, Five Elements Dao Foundation!

Looking at the remote starry skies in the side door holy region, countless meteorites that had existed here since ancient times were now rapidly arranging themselves amidst the rumbling sounds.

Compared to them, Wang Baole, who was floating in front of them, seemed insignificant. However, if one closed their eyes to sense it, the brilliance of Wang Baole's figure surpassed everything else, it was as if he was the lord of all living things. With a wave of his hand, the group of meteorites formed their own array formation.

His aura was overwhelming, and ripples spread throughout the entire secondary holy region. It caused the hearts of all living things to tremble. Many cultivators were trembling in fear. At the same time, the

group of meteorites finally... began to move amongst themselves, they gradually formed into the shape of a runic symbol!

The runic symbol was like a ball of fire. No matter if one looked at it with the naked eye or felt it with one's senses, it was like a flame. It seemed to be able to burn everything, encompassing everything. Its aura was even more majestic and shocking. It seemed to be able to shake the entire universe.

Its size was even more shocking. It exuded an endless amount of antiquity and vicissitudes of life. As it appeared in the starry sky, the surrounding void seemed to have a sense of time, causing Wang Baole, who was standing in front of it, to.., his entire person appeared to be in a hazy state, as if he was in the long river of time.

"This is... the runic symbol that senior brother left for me." Although he didn't open his eyes, Wang Baole had clearly obtained all the necessary senses from the runic symbol in front of him. After a long while, he muttered softly.

The runic symbol in front of him was exactly the same as the one that appeared in his mind!

The moment it was formed, not only was the unorthodox saint realm shocked, the left Dao Saint Realm and the central saint realm were also shocked. The entire stone stele world rumbled, and both living and non-living things trembled.

That was because this was a power that surpassed the stone stele world!

That was because this power was extremely ancient and didn't belong to this era!

That was because... it was the immortal... that Luo Yugu had fought for!

The Immortal inheritance!

The reason why it looked like fire was because the inheritance... represented the Xin Huo, the immortal Xin Huo!

Wang Baole sensed a strong immortal aura on the runic symbols. The Aura was extremely familiar to him. He vaguely saw his senior brother's figure on the runic symbols. However, in the end, it turned into a sigh.

"This fire... is my five elements fire seed!" Wang Baole spoke softly as he sensed the vast array of runic symbols in front of him. He raised his right hand and waved gently at the runic symbols formed by countless meteorites that shook the entire stone stele world.

With this move, the majestic meteorite runic symbols began to vibrate. Cracks began to appear on the meteorites that formed themselves. The cracks grew larger and larger, eventually filling the entire runic symbols, with a loud boom, the meteorite collapsed.

At the moment of collapse, golden threads flew out from the shattered meteorite and headed straight for Wang Baole. It took a long time to describe all of this, but it actually happened in the blink of an eye, in the next moment... as all the golden threads gathered, a golden rune the size of a palm floated on Wang Baole's palm.

It was golden and resplendent, and the talisman rune was like fire.

The stone stele world trembled even more violently. The Golden Talisman fire began to sway, as if it was trying to fuse with Wang Baole. At the same time, Wang Baole's immortal charm spread out on its own, as if it was one with the talisman rune itself, at that moment, the two of them were eager to fuse as one.

Feeling the golden flame in his palm, Wang Baole was silent for a moment. He slowly retracted his right hand, slowly and completely grasping the immortal fire talisman rune.

The moment he grasped it and made contact with his body, the immortal fire talisman immediately fused into Wang Baole's palm and dispersed into his body. At that moment, four images appeared in Wang Baole's mind, four images appeared.

The first image was of a streak of light moving at an astonishing speed in the pitch-black starry sky. Behind the streak of light was a giant that seemed capable of splitting the heavens and earth. He was expressionless as he chased after the giant.

Soon, a battlefield appeared in front of the brilliant light. Without the slightest hesitation, the brilliant light sped up and entered the battlefield. At the instant it entered the battlefield, the brilliant light flickered imperceptibly, it was actually split into two!

One was as brilliant as before, while the other was dim and hard to detect. It split into two directions and fled in different directions.

The first image disappeared, and soon, the second image appeared.

In the image, the dim and almost imperceptible light beam was silent in the vast starry sky. One day, when all living things began to appear in the stone tablet realm, the light beam fused into a living creature's body, as if it had been reincarnated, it descended upon an adult.

After that, the light beam went through repeated cycles. There were humans, plants, and monsters... an unknown amount of time passed, and at the end of the second image was a baby born in a mortal village.

The baby's name was Chen Qing.

Wang Baole's heart was filled with complicated emotions when he saw this. He sighed softly and continued flipping through the third image that appeared in his mind. In the image... was the dark sect. He saw his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, sitting cross-legged and meditating. One Day..., the light in his eyes suddenly changed. The light... dimmed so much that it was almost imperceptible. It was like the light that had once split out from the beam of light.

The last scene was a long time later. Chen Qingzi stood where Wang Baole was at the moment, staring at the shattered group of meteorites with his back turned.

The four scenes ended there.

Although there were no words coming out of the scenes, Wang Baole understood everything. The brilliant light and giant in the first scene were Gu and Luo.

Gu had escaped into the Weiyang Dao Domain, and Luo had sealed the place. However, the latter didn't realize that after Gu had escaped into the area, he had been split into two parts, one bright and one dark.

The bright inheritance had turned into the storyteller. He had met Wang Baole's destiny, and he had finally obtained it.

The dark inheritance had gone through multiple reincarnations. In Chen Qingzi's lifetime, it had finally awakened his memories. This... might have been the reason why Chen Qingzi had betrayed the dark sect. After all, the Dark Sect's mission was to prevent the immortals from leaving, however, in his master's generation, his master had changed it to prevent everyone from leaving. The main focus... whether intentionally or unintentionally, had fallen on the Wei Yang clan.

"Master has taken in two disciples. Both are immortal inheritances..." Wang Baole said softly. Deep down, he had already understood a lot. Perhaps... Master was the one who knew the most. Perhaps... master also wanted to break the dark sect's mission.

"So, in the end, master still fulfilled senior brother's wish. So, senior brother, in the end, you chose to leave and accept the tribulation on my behalf. You were willing to fulfill my wish..."

Wang baole sighed softly. He understood everything. Even if there were many details that he didn't know, that was no longer important. What was important was... he still had to choose to leave.

For the stone stele world, for his master, for his senior brother, for Little Missy, for everyone, and for himself..

"This battle is about to begin." Wang baole, who had his eyes closed, suddenly felt a fierce aura burst forth from his body. He raised his right hand, and the immortal talisman fire that he held in his hand shone from between his fingers, a bright light spread in all directions..

The five elements fire seed began to form!

Once it was formed, Wang Baole's power would explode. This was because... his dao seed of the Five Elements Dao of the eight Extreme Dao had far surpassed the number of people who had created this dao technique!

His Dao of metal was the only thing that the paragons in the outer realm lacked. It carried the beliefs of the paragons, and it was invincible!

His Dao of water was a teardrop. It contained love and persistence. It ran through the ages, and its origins were mysterious and hard to find!

His Dao of Earth was formed from a corner of the stone tablet realm. To a certain extent... it was appropriate to say that it was a part of Luo!

His Dao of fire was forming at that moment. It was the immortal's Xin Huo inheritance, and it was naturally earth-shattering!

His Dao of wood was needless to say. It was the number one dao of all Dao, and it was also his dao of life. Wang Baole had already made a judgment in his heart. Perhaps... his true form..., was really... The five elements wood source in the endless universe outside!

Such a DAO Foundation was unprecedented!

Chapter 1275 was about to begin!

It wasn't an exaggeration to describe it as a Supreme Dao Foundation!

At that moment, the Supreme Dao Foundation was only missing the final step. Once the immortal Xin Huo condensed into a dao seed, it would represent the completion of the five elements and Wang Baole's eight Extreme Dao Foundation!

The starry sky rumbled, and the surroundings trembled. At that moment, Wang Baole's long hair fluttered even though there was no wind, and so did his robes. His closed eyes didn't open, but his body shone with a light that was even brighter than his eyes.

He raised his right hand and spread it open. Golden Flames rose from his palm. However, if one looked closely, one could see that the so-called flames were actually formed from countless golden symbols, at that moment, the symbols were continuously stacking and fusing. One could imagine that when the symbols in his palm fused into one, the symbols would become... Dao seeds!

It was the process from one to ten thousand, and then from ten thousand to one. This was the entire process of forming the DAO Seed of fire!

If one were to compare the key points of this process to ten, then the entire process had already progressed to three points. It spread rapidly in all directions. During this process, the aura on Wang Baole's body continued to rise.

The fluctuations of his cultivation grew more and more shocking. His spirit was even more powerful. The immortal charm on his body was the same. It was extremely rich, and everything about him was exploding.

He was getting stronger and stronger!

The Void had reached its limit, and it seemed to be unable to withstand the pressure. Even with Wang Baole's eyes closed and suppressing the breakthrough in his cultivation, cracks still appeared in the surrounding starry skies.

The cracks spread, covering more than half of the secondary saint realm. The Moon Star Sect's patriarch's expression changed drastically, and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch's expression was one of shock.

This realm isn't going to be able to withstand it

The cracks grew larger and larger. At the critical moment, Wang Baole raised his right hand and pointed at the center of his brows.

"Seal!"

His ears were instantly sealed. His seven apertures were the place where his soul perception fused with the outside world. Since the seal on his eyes couldn't suppress it, he sealed his ears again!

As his ears were sealed, his aura was instantly suppressed, preventing it from spreading out too much. His body rumbled, and the cracks in the surrounding starry skies finally dissipated slowly.

As the immortal fire dao seed was refined, the entire side-door saint realm was thrown into an uproar.

All the stars were trembling, and all living beings felt their minds rumbling. It didn't matter if it was nothingness or dust, all of them seemed to be strongly affected at that moment. In fact, the area of influence had already exceeded that of the side-door saint realm, it was spreading towards the central region.

The Xie family patriarch, who was in seclusion in the central region and was condensing the Qi fate array formation, instantly sensed it. He raised his head abruptly and looked in the direction of the side-door Saint Realm. His eyes were filled with shock and uncertainty. He could clearly feel the ripples in the entire starry skies. The ripples were so strong.., it shook his dao of Qi Yun a lot.

It's Wang Baole! The shock in the Xie family patriarch's eyes gradually faded, but a grave expression slowly appeared. In the end, it turned into a soft sigh.

Wang Baole's current level was something he had dreamed of. However, the Xie family patriarch knew that his dao had stopped moving forward. As he sighed, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He no longer needed to expend his life to complete the fate array formation. There were already more suitable candidates for the disaster that the stone tablet realm was about to face. If the other party was still unable to suppress the disaster, then even if he sacrificed his life.., it would be of no use.

As for him, he had been greatly affected, not to mention the other cultivators in the central region. Almost all the cultivators in the central region felt a strong vibration in their bodies at that moment.

It was the vibration from the fire of life. After all, fire was divided into real and fake, and the fire of life could be considered a part of fire to a certain extent. In reality, the five elements seemed to be distinct, but when they reached their limits, it was difficult to tell one from the other, in the end, they were all connected.

It was the same for the Great Dao and cultivation.

As the central region rumbled and Wang Baole's dao seed of fire condensed, the Emperor Avatar, who was battling Luo Zhihand in the void, also sensed the vibration.

The blood-colored youth, who was the avatar, instantly sensed the aura from the stone stele world as he fought with Luo Zhichao. His expression changed again.

He had been alarmed when he had sensed Wang Baole's immortal charm. Now that he sensed the fluctuations of the fire, especially the terrifying aura contained within, the blood-colored youth's expression changed completely.

If this continues, it will be impossible to suppress this place and complete my return... I can't waste any more time! The blood-colored youth's expression was ugly, and a rare sense of anxiety rose in the depths of his heart, his eyes shone with ferocity. With a loud bang, his body turned into a thick blood fog that enveloped Luo Zhi's hand in an even more frenzied manner.

Time passed. Wang Baole's aura spread, but it continued to spread. The tremors among the living became even stronger. Wang Baole had completed forty percent, fifty percent, and sixty percent of the condensation of his fire seed!

As his condensation progressed, his cultivation continued to rise, reaching the peak that the stone stele world could withstand. Cracks appeared once again, and this time, they didn't just appear around Wang Baole, instead, they spread through the side-door holy region and the central region.

This caused all the cultivators in the side-door holy region and the central region to change from their initial shock to shock. They raised their heads to look at the sky, and an instinctive sense of fear and doomsday rose in their hearts.

"The starry sky... The starry sky is about to shatter!"

"What's going on? The sky is filled with cracks!"

Amidst the astonishment of countless living beings, Wang Baole raised his right hand once again in the side entrance of the Holy Region.

"Seal!"

This time, he sealed his nose aperture!

Six of the seven human apertures had been sealed. With this method, the cracks had finally stopped spreading. However, the aura within his body was still erupting, becoming more and more terrifying.

All of this was because his dao foundation was too dense, reaching an unimaginable level!

His aura had already filled the entire central region and was beginning to spread towards the left dao sacred territory. The condensation of his fire seed had increased from sixty percent to seventy percent!

The left Dao sacred territory was where Wang Baole's foundation was located. The Solar System had already occupied this place. Therefore, when Wang Baole's immortal fire aura arrived, all the cultivators in the left Dao sacred territory weren't too surprised when they noticed it, they sat down cross-legged and tried their best to sense the fluctuations in their bodies. At the same time, a fervent look appeared in their eyes.

At the same time, the blood-red youth, who was battling Luo Zhi in the void, had gone completely mad. No one knew what spell he had used, but it clearly had a huge impact on his body. Its power was naturally astonishing. As his body rumbled..., it formed a blood-red mark, causing Luo Zhi's hand to tremble and slip up for a moment.

With this momentary slip-up, the blood-colored youth transformed into a streak of blood-red light that surged into the sky. He charged out of thin air and headed straight for the core of the stone stele realm.

"Wang Baole, my mission is to wipe you out. No matter what, even if I have to use the runic symbols that connect me to my main body to suppress Luo Zhichu, I will not allow you to continue existing!" The blood-colored face of the youth appeared within the blood-colored light. His eyes were filled with madness and extreme killing intent as he charged towards the starry sky of the stone tablet realm!

At that moment, within the stone tablet realm, in the side door of the Holy Region, Wang Baole slowly raised his head. His ears, eyes, and nose were sealed by himself, but it did not affect his senses.

He could sense that his immortal fire had already been eighty percent condensed.

He could also feel that within the void, a monstrous blood qi was rapidly approaching the stone monument realm!

Chapter 1276, the five elements, was about to be completed!

Is it about to arrive? Wang Baole, whose eyes, ears, and nose were all sealed, raised his head. His perception covered the entire stone tablet realm. He could sense the blood qi that seemed to be able to pierce through the starry skies, and it was coming at an alarming speed from the void, it whizzed over.

In his perception, the blood qi formed a gigantic centipede. It was ferocious and exuded an indescribable ferocity and madness. It tore through the void, as if it wanted to tear apart everything that stood in its way.

The Xie family patriarch, the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch, and the Moon Star sect patriarch also sensed the abnormality.

When the three of them sensed the blood qi, their expressions were solemn. Their bodies flashed, and they disappeared from their seclusion.

At that moment, Wang Baole's five elements fire seed had only condensed to eighty percent. There was still a certain amount of time before it could be fully condensed. He could also sense that even though there was still a hole left in his seven apertures seal., it had reached its limit.

Even if it was completely sealed off, it would still be unable to suppress the explosive growth of his cultivation. The limit that the stone stele world could withstand would be broken.

However, Wang Baole's expression didn't change much. He had been prepared before he was ready to condense the fire seed. He didn't do anything to stop the growth of his cultivation. Instead, he allowed the fire seed to continue condensing, his cultivation continued to erupt.

Soon, his aura covered the entire left Dao holy region. As the left Dao covered the entire stone monument realm, it could be said that the entire stone monument realm was within the range of his aura.

As Wang Baole's aura spread, all the cultivators and lives who cultivated the law of fire felt their hearts thump. It was because the source of the Dao they cultivated had appeared.

The source was almost insurmountable. It would become the end of their Dao.

The starry sky rumbled. The stone monument realm trembled. The fire seed before Wang Baole finally changed from 80% to 90% . It was only 10% away from complete.

His cultivation erupted once again. Cracks appeared in the surrounding void. This time, the cracks spread throughout the entire stone monument realm, causing all living creatures to raise their heads and look up.

A sense of doomsday descended upon the starry skies. The stone stele world was about to collapse. At the critical moment, Wang Baole suddenly raised his right hand and pointed between his brows.

With that finger, his body trembled, and overlapping shadows immediately formed on his body. As they shook, the overlapping shadows stood up and walked in all directions.

There were a total of ten shadows. They were Wang Baole's clones.

Origin Dharmic body!

This divine ability that had been passed down from Chen Qingzi had been of great help to Wang Baole ever since he had mastered it. Now, at this crucial moment, it had also played its ultimate role.

Share cultivation!

In the next instant, as his origin dharmic body walked out, a portion of the cultivation that could no longer be suppressed in Wang Baole's original body surged out and fused into the ten origin dharmic bodies, causing the cultivation of the ten dharmic bodies to explode instantly, in just a few short breaths of time, it had reached a shocking level, comparable to Wang Baole before he had comprehended the carefree immortal.

It was the same for all ten Dharmic bodies.

If anyone were to see this scene, they would definitely be extremely shocked. At that moment, any one of the ten dharmic bodies had a combat strength that could be described as monstrous. After all, before the Moon Star sect had comprehended the carefree immortal, Wang Baole.., he had already reached the pinnacle of combat power in the stone stele world.

The ten Dharmic avatars were all like this. They were only formed from a portion of Wang Baole's cultivation that was separated from his main body. If one were to make a deduction, Wang Baole's true combat power had already reached a shocking level.

At the same time, as Wang Baole's main body's cultivation was separated and his six apertures continued to seal, the waves that the stone stele world could not withstand from his body finally weakened a little. The cracks in the stone stele world began to heal.

The stone stele world was like a balloon to a certain extent. What caused it to explode was not just the amount of Qi in it, but also the benefits. For example, Wang Yiyi's father, or Wang Baole, they were like a sharp and huge longsword, their length exceeded the size of the balloon, so once they appeared, they would definitely be punctured and collapse.

However, if the longsword was dispersed and divided into multiple parts, its length would naturally decrease. Therefore, even though the number of swords increased, the stone stele world could still barely accommodate them.

However, there was a limit to how much the stone stele world could accommodate. There was also a difference between outsiders and cultivators from the mainland. That was why Wang Yiyi's father was

still unable to step into the stone stele world. The power of the sword was at the level of life, it was already different. A random clone was not something the stone stele world could withstand.

As Wang Baole's original Dharmic body spread out, the clone formed by the Emperor's divine thoughts broke through the barrier between the void and the starry sky of the stone stele world with a loud boom that reverberated throughout the entire stone stele world, he stepped into the stone stele world.

The moment he stepped in, the starry sky distorted. The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch was the first to step out. His expression was grave. He raised his right hand without saying a word the moment he appeared. Immediately, a gigantic spiked club materialized, it descended with a loud bang towards the blood-colored youth.

The spiked club was different from before. It was surrounded by a large number of stars that had shrunk countless times in size, causing its power to reach its peak. As it crashed down, the starry sky trembled violently.

At the same time, the Xie family patriarch walked out of thin air. His eyes were filled with determination. He formed a seal with his hands, and the law of fate circulated within his body. A burning incense appeared in front of him. It lit up instantly, forming a large amount of smoke, the smoke shot towards the blood-colored youth.

The smoke contained boundless fate. It could be cut, suppressed, and sealed!

All of this took time to describe, but in reality, it happened in the blink of an eye. In the blink of an eye, the three of them had gathered together.

"Get lost!" The blood-red youth was agitated and anxious. After stepping into the stone stele world, his senses became even stronger. The ripples that came from where Wang Baole was in the stone stele world., it was like a fire in the dark night. It was earth-shattering, shocking, and at the same time, it gave him an unprecedented crisis.

This crisis was even greater than what Chen Qingzi had given him previously.

Therefore, he did not hesitate at all. With a wave of his hand, he unleashed his trump card. His body transformed into a blood-colored tempest that swept out in all directions. The spiked club shattered, and the Qi flow shattered. The patriarchs of the Seven Spirits Dao and the Xie clan coughed up blood, in front of the blood-colored youth's true form, they were actually unable to continue to block him.

However, it was not completely useless. In the instant that the two of them were sent tumbling backward, a dazzling saber light appeared in front of the blood-colored youth. It was so dazzling that it seemed as if it wanted to illuminate the starry sky.

The blade swept out, causing the blood-colored young man to fall back. However, he didn't manage to dodge it completely, and was cut in half by the blade light. However, it didn't take long for the blade light to reassemble, the Moon Star sect patriarch's expression grew even more serious as the blade light approached.

"This blade... looks a bit familiar..." The blood-colored young man looked up at the Moon Star sect patriarch, his eyes filled with madness.

"But... It's not enough!" As he spoke, the blood-red youth's body spread apart. As his roar reverberated in everyone's minds, the blood-red centipede materialized and charged towards the three of them.

The starry sky erupted. The universe rumbled. Wang Baole, who had condensed the Dao Seed of fire, was now moving from ninety percent to a hundred percent. The dao seed continued to spread, causing the side doors, the left paths, and the central region to be covered, the cracks at the edges, the corners, and everything else began to spread rapidly.

His cultivation was rising even more rapidly. His aura was vast and majestic!

He had also split ten more clones. They surrounded his original body. It was as if the stars were surrounding the Moon, and his aura was brilliant!

The flame seed accelerated in that instant. Ninety-one percent, ninety-three percent, ninety-five percent..

Until... 99% !

Chapter 1277, weapons!

The entire stone stele world was in an uproar, and the starry skies were rumbling. This drastic change came from the battlefield where the Imperial Emperor's clone was at the moment, as well as the condensation of Wang Baole's dao seed.

The latter had an even greater impact. It even made the Imperial Emperor's clone's heart palpitate even more intensely. A great calamity was about to befall him, and it made the blood-red youth even more frantic, as he tried to shake off the Xie family patriarch and the others, he was trying to stop Wang Baole from advancing.

However... if it was just the Xie family patriarch and the Seven Spirit Dao Patriarch, it would be a piece of cake for him to suppress them. However... The Moon Star sect patriarch was one of them.

The opponent's earth-shattering saber strike made even the blood-colored youth fearful. Although the power wasn't strong enough to destroy him, the three of them worked together to stop him at all costs. In the end, they still managed to drag him.., he remained where he was, unable to leave.

As a result, the anxiety in his heart grew stronger, and he could no longer control his rage. As he roared, the blood-red centipede that he had transformed into exuded a monstrous evil, causing the starry sky of the stone stele world to turn crimson.

Amidst the rumbling sounds, the battle continued. On the other side, Wang Baole, who had been refining the dao seed of immortal fire in the side sect of the Holy Region, had reached a critical juncture in his life.

Once the dao seed of the immortal fire was completed, it would not only mean that the law of fire in this place would have its source, but it would also mean... that his five elements had been completely perfected, and the explosive power that would follow after that was naturally much stronger than before it had been perfected, it would be much stronger.

It would even be on a different level.

That was also why it would be difficult for the final sliver to be completed in an instant in terms of the speed at which it was being formed. At that moment, there were a few gazes that were paying attention to the stone stele world.

One of them came from the Moon Star sect. It was little Missy Wang Yiyi. She was already filled with complicated feelings of guilt and regret. She stared at where Wang Baole was, determination appearing in her eyes. She lowered her head, a seemingly illusory jade slip appeared in her hand. The jade slip was distorted, as if it existed in time.

"Father... I'm a little sad. If he ends up... will you be able to make a move?"

Even as the young lady was mumbling to herself, outside of the stone stele sector, in the vast expanse of the universe, the figure sitting on the lone boat looked up. His eyes were filled with complicated emotions, but in the end, they turned into a sigh.

"Is this your choice?"

"Dad, this is my choice."

"..."the figure didn't speak again. Instead, he closed his eyes.

At the same time, gazes were gathered in the various starry skies in the Great Cosmos. It was as if what was about to happen here was very important to them.

"The weapon... is about to take shape," someone murmured in the starry sky, echoing out in the minds of the owners of the gazes. Some were silent, others sighed. The figure on the lone boat opened his eyes and snorted coldly.

"Fellow Daoist Wang, I might not have anything to do with you reaching the Dao, but... This is for all of us. Why are you rejecting me?" An old voice echoed in the starry sky once again.

"Scram!" The person on the lone boat replied with a sharp glint in his eyes and a single word from his mouth. At the instant the word left his mouth, a rumbling sound echoed out in the distant starry sky of the Great Cosmos, it was as if the entire region had collapsed, causing the old voice to suddenly disappear.

The lone boat lifted his head. He did not pay any attention to the collapsed starry sky. Instead, he looked at the huge, dilapidated stone stele in front of him. After a long moment, he spoke in a soft voice.

"I, Wang, owe you. Therefore, I will help you cut off anyone who tries to use your fate."

In the instant that the lone boat's words were spoken, the blood-colored young man who was the Imperial Emperor's clone in the stone stele realm erupted with his trump card. He transformed into a sea of blood that swept out in all directions.

The Xie family patriarch spat out a mouthful of blood. His physical body couldn't take it anymore and collapsed. The Seven Spirit Dao Patriarchs did the same. Fortunately, the Moon Star sect patriarch stopped them. That was why their souls didn't dissipate. The blood-red youth didn't have the time to kill

them either, he was filled with anxiety. The Sea of blood that he had turned into swept out with a vast and mighty force, heading straight for... The side-sect holy region where Wang Baole was.

He was so fast that he crossed the central region in the blink of an eye. Blood-red light covered the entire starry sky, allowing all life to clearly feel the thick blood qi that came from heaven and earth.

The ground was cracking and the life was withering. Everything in the entire stone tablet realm seemed to be being dyed red. Even from the outside, the gigantic stone tablet floating in the starry sky was rapidly turning red, visible to the naked eye.

It was as if a red-hot brick was about to explode at any moment. Cracks began to spread rapidly. The people watching the scene became even more focused. The figure on the lone boat.., he raised his right hand as well.

As the attention in the outside world intensified, the blood-colored youth, who had turned into a sea of blood formed by the Imperial Emperor's avatar and was withering away with an aura that suppressed all madness and unleashed an aura that could kill countless people, appeared in the starry skies, it had already crossed the central region and entered the side-door holy region. In the next moment... it appeared in the starry sky where Wang Baole was sitting cross-legged, meditating and gathering the dao seed of fire!

"Die!" A low growl that didn't sound like a human voice rang out in the minds of all living beings. The blood sea formed by the blood-red youth formed a giant palm that was the size of the starry sky.

This scene was clearly visible to all living beings in the side-door holy region. They raised their heads and saw that the blood-colored sky had turned into a part of the palm. The fear that came from their souls, the fear that came from their instincts.., at that moment, no one could say anything. They could only tremble!

At that moment, the gigantic palm reached out towards Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged. It was so fast that it crossed an endless distance and landed directly around Wang Baole. It was as if it wanted to destroy him and the starry sky he was in, half of the collateral Saint realm was reduced to ashes within the palm!

However, the instant the palm reached out, as the ferocious voice of the imperial emperor's avatar reverberated in the air... Wang Baole raised his head calmly and spoke calmly.

"Fire."

The Immortal Fire Dao seed in front of him was now... completely complete!

The moment it was completed, the dao seed of fire emitted an overwhelming glow, forming a gigantic flower of fire that affected the entire stone stele world. All the illusory and real flames within the stone stele world shook, as if they were worshipping, finally, right in the west of the stone tablet realm, it rose with a loud boom. Its size... was on par with that of the palm.

"Earth." It wasn't over yet. Wang Baole spoke the second word. In the next instant, a gigantic stone tablet that seemed both illusory and real suddenly descended from the north of him.

The moment the stone tablet realm appeared, the Earth within the stone tablet realm trembled. All objects and people that were related to Earth felt thunder rumbling in their hearts as they worshipped it once again. Even the stars were changing their trajectories and starting to move, it was as if... The stone stele world was about to come to life!

“Gold.” As the third word echoed out, the trillions of soldiers and all of the related natural laws began to tremble. They let out cries that couldn’t be described with words. It was as if... The stone stele world was screaming in madness!

To the south of the stone stele world, an ingot of silver appeared!

Although the silver ingot was small, a face could be seen on it. This person... was dressed in Daoist robes, and a pill furnace could be seen on his sleeve. His appearance caused the aura of gold.., to erupt with monstrous power.

Chapter 1278, heaven treading?

At that moment, the three laws of fire, earth, and metal erupted at the same time. The Suppressive Force formed was so strong that it seemed to be able to suppress the entire starry sky. The giant blood-colored hand that had materialized from the blood-colored youth and grabbed at Wang Baole was also approaching, it was shaking violently.

From Afar, the giant hand seemed to cover the sky and cover the earth. It seemed to occupy the starry sky. However, when it grabbed at Wang Baole, it slowed down before him. The moment the DAO of metal materialized, the giant hand seemed to be frozen in place, it could no longer move forward.

It was as if there was an invisible barrier between the giant hand and Wang Baole. It was as if the void had solidified, and the giant hand seemed to be stuck between a rock and a hard place.

This scene caused the blood-colored youth’s expression to change drastically. It also caused the eyes of the Xie family patriarch and the other two who were chasing after them from the central region to narrow. They didn’t get too close. They only looked from afar, but even so.., they felt a strong tremor in their hearts.

The tremor came not only from the blood-red hand that the blood-red youth had transformed into, which seemed to be able to crush everything, but also from the monstrous aura emanating from Wang Baole’s body.

This aura caused the entire stone stele world to Rumble, as if it couldn’t withstand it. Wang Baole’s expression was calm, without a hint of emotion. He had waited for this day for far too long.

In the west, immortal fire runes surged into the sky. In the north, the stone stele shook the sky. In the south, the illusory figure that originated from the silver ingot shook the entire universe.

However, this was not the end. In the next moment, Wang Baole, who had his eyes closed, spoke calmly. He said the fourth word, which was also... the fourth word!

“Water!”

As soon as the fourth word was said, a tear appeared directly in the east of Wang Baole. The tear was very small, but the moment it appeared, it made the entire starry sky seem to become moist, there was also an indescribable sadness that covered the entire stone stele world.

It affected the emotions of all living beings, rippled all those who cultivated the laws of water, and caused all rivers, seas, and everything related to water to boil and rumble.

Finally, the power of the water path from the starry sky gathered together and formed... a huge face. The face was blurry, and it was impossible to tell whether it was a man or a woman. One could only see countless water threads forming long hair and spreading into the galaxy, the tears shone in the corner of the face's eyes.

At the same time, the appearance of the Water Dao shook the giant blood-colored hand. The giant hand, which seemed to have been blocked, began to crumble. It couldn't take it anymore. The expression on the blood-colored youth's face changed completely, however, the madness in his eyes grew. He saw that the trump card he had formed was unable to do anything to the other party. A sharp sound came from his mouth, and the giant hand began to wriggle.

In an instant, it transformed back into a blood-colored centipede. It roared and charged at Wang Baole once again. This time, the aura on its body was even more shocking. It seemed to carry a supreme aura that could break through the void. It was so strong that it seemed like it could even be seen from afar, the blood-colored centipede... was more like a sharp sword with the centipede as its main body!

The sword let out a sharp whistling sound. With a humming sound, it actually recovered from the state where it was about to collapse. As it charged forward, its aura rose again. It resisted the obstacles and charged straight at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole closed his eyes and raised his head slowly. He didn't need to look. His senses could sense everything around him. The moment the centipede longsword neared, a fifth word came out of his mouth.

"Wood!"

The Wood Dao was Wang Baole's Origin Dao, as well as his Origin Dao. It was also his true form. As soon as the word left his mouth, it was instantly occupied in all four directions, East, west, south, and north. In his position, which was also the center point.., a gigantic black wood suddenly materialized.

As it appeared, the sky changed color, and the starry sky tumbled backwards. An indescribable, violent force erupted abruptly from this spot. As it erupted, the black wood transformed from an illusory form to a real one. It looked like a black wooden board.., it also looked like a black wooden nail, and it exuded the aura of ancient times.

The feeling of the vicissitudes of time surpassed that of the other four daos by a lot. It was as if compared to them, the black wood... could truly be considered to have existed since ancient times!

A loud boom reverberated throughout the starry skies. It was at that moment that the blood-red youth's roar reached the heavens. The longsword formed by his centipede emitted a resplendent blood-red glow, as if it wanted to compete with Wang Baole in terms of brilliance, forcefully piercing through everything, it appeared in front of him and stabbed towards him viciously!

At the same time, the loud boom that reverberated throughout the starry skies fused with the heartbeat of all living beings. As the Dao of the five elements manifested, Wang Baole's cultivation... finally erupted, it was like a blowout.

His cultivation seemed to have reached a certain limit. As the shattering sound reverberated in his ears, Wang Baole's dao rhythm covered every inch of the stone tablet realm.

Five Elements... perfected!

The foundation of the Eight Extreme Dao was now complete!

Wang Baole didn't care about his current cultivation. As a person who had no future, no past, and only the present, there weren't many things that Wang Baole cared about. He raised his right hand and squeezed his fingers together, he pressed the blood-colored longsword between his fingers.

With a slight shake, cracking sounds reverberated in the air. Cracks spread rapidly from the spot where Wang Baole had pressed his fingers together. In the blink of an eye, they spread across the entire longsword. With a loud boom, the sword... shattered into pieces, it exploded.

As it exploded, the longsword transformed into sections of centipedes. The centipedes collapsed together, forming a blood-colored fog that rolled backwards. Eventually, it gathered into the body of the blood-colored youth in the distance.

As soon as he materialized, he coughed up a huge mouthful of blood. His face was pale, and an expression of disbelief appeared on his face. However, in the next instant, it was replaced by madness.

"Heaven treading? !"

"It's impossible for a heaven treader to appear in this world. The remnant soul of the Blackwood tree is still just a remnant soul. Although you've awakened, you... are too deeply connected to this world. If you destroy this world, you'll have no roots or source. You'll be left to fend for yourself!" The blood-colored young man waved his hands, causing the air behind him to Rumble as a vortex appeared. The vortex was blood-colored, and it seemed to contain a pair of eyes that had opened a slit.

Through the slit, it was possible to sense that the eyes were filled with boundless coldness and dignity. It was as if everything they looked at was illusory, and could not exist in the slightest.

It was as if it came from an endless distance, as if it could last forever. All the living beings in the stone stele world went blank at that moment. It was as if their lives had lost their motivation.

The stone stele world trembled violently at that moment. The cracks spread rapidly, as if an eggshell that was about to shatter... Doomsday had arrived!

It was all because of the gaze that shone through the crack.

"Supreme Emperor..." Wang Baole murmured softly as he was stared at by the gaze. He stood up slowly, surrounded by metal, earth, water, and fire. Amidst his Mighty Wood Dao, he took a step forward and waved his right hand.

Instantly... the starry sky distorted. The surroundings reversed, the stars disappeared, the universe disappeared, and everything disappeared. The place where they were... turned into nothingness!

This was no longer the core of the stone stele world. It was the second level of the stone stele world.

“What’s the use? If this place is destroyed, the stone stele world will also collapse. I want to see how you will continue with the remnant soul of the Black Wood!” The blood-red youth laughed maniacally. He used all his strength. The vortex behind him rumbled, and the eyes within seemed to open even wider.

However, at that moment... Wang Baole raised his head. The dao of the five elements suddenly spun around him, causing his body to become blurry. A deep voice reverberated in all directions.

“The five elements, reincarnation!”

Chapter 1279, the rebirth battle!

The stone stele world was unable to withstand Wang Baole’s full power, let alone the battle between him and the Emperor’s clone. Wang Baole didn’t know why the Emperor’s clone was able to enter the stone stele world without causing the place to collapse, however, he guessed that it must have been caused by an extremely unique mystic technique.

At the same time, it must have had something to do with the original body of the stone stele world... The Weiyang Dao domain from back then.

After all, if one were to trace the origins, the Weiyang Dao Domain, which had fought against the vast dao domain back then... had itself been formed from one of the emperor’s one hundred thousand thoughts.

That was why, even though GU had fled to the battlefield back then and Luo had used his right hand to seal the place into a stone stele, in the end, the place was still essentially one of the emperor’s original thoughts.

Perhaps that was the core reason why the Emperor’s clone wouldn’t cause the world to collapse.

However, whether that was the truth or not was no longer important to Wang Baole. No matter what the reason was, the battle between him and the Emperor’s avatar couldn’t possibly take place in the real world.

Wang Baole couldn’t possibly cause the stone stele world to collapse. Therefore, the battle... could only be a battle between the dao rhythms of the spirit and thoughts. This kind of battle might seem illusory, but in the end, it could be included in the cycle of reincarnation.

To create a world in an illusory world and form a cycle of reincarnation in this world. The battle between the cycles of reincarnation was the main reason for everything. This... was the extraordinary power that Wang Baole had obtained after he had perfected the five elements.

Only mighty figures could do this. Luo Yugu, for example, had fought in the cycle of reincarnation. In the end, Gu had been defeated in the cycle of reincarnation and had no choice but to flee.

It was the same at that moment. With a wave of Wang Baole’s hand, the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth exploded, forming a giant whirlpool that covered the entire void. The whirlpool

seemed to be able to devour everything, including himself and the Emperor's clone, in an instant... it was completely submerged.

The blood-red youth, who was the emperor's clone, did not wish to fight in the cycle of reincarnation. To him, as long as he destroyed the stone stele world, he would be able to turn Wang Baole into a rootless force at the cost of sacrificing himself. He would definitely be exhausted, he would no longer be able to affect the recovery and awakening of his original body.

However... he had already missed the best opportunity. At the same time, he wasn't at his peak. All of this made it impossible for him to maintain his stance and will in front of Wang Baole's five elemental cycle of reincarnation, he could only be dragged into the cycle of reincarnation passively.

If one were to look for the source of all this, one would discover... that the important and necessary connection between Wang Baole's senior brother, Chen Qingzi, and his decision to go out and fight in advance.

It could be said that if Chen Qingzi hadn't gone out in advance and damaged the blood-colored youth at the cost of his own destruction, it would have been difficult to guess what the current situation would have been like. Perhaps nothing had changed, perhaps... This was the straw that broke the balance.

No one had the energy to think about the truth. The minds of all the living beings in the stone stele world were buzzing. The Xie family patriarch and the others were the same. It was as if their souls had been captured.

Even though the gaze of a true imperial emperor had been pulled into the vortex, the short period of time that it had existed in the past still caused the entire stone stele world to stop functioning.

Whether it was the laws or the laws, everything seemed to be frozen.

Only the Moon Star sect patriarch and young Miss Wang Yiyi, who were outsiders, were able to maintain a normal state of mind and pay close attention to the battle that was taking place in the void.

Although they could not see the battlefield, they could only see the vortex spinning in the void. Bolts of lightning and lightning streaked through it. Sometimes it was blood-red, and sometimes it was five elements aura that erupted. However, through these changes., they were still able to determine which side had the advantage between the two sides.

At that moment, blood-red was clearly suppressed. The five elements aura in the vortex spread out, and the shadows of the five elements seemed to be suppressing everything. They enveloped the vortex, especially... the water dao seed in it, the tear., it was sparkling and translucent, and shone with brilliant light that surpassed the other four.

The blurry face of the woman could be vaguely seen within the vortex.

The reason for this was that... the Dao of the five elements of reincarnation actually created five worlds. Each world was formed from one of the five elements.

It was both illusory and not illusory.

At the moment, the first thing that unfolded was the Water Dao of reincarnation.

The world within the reincarnation was completely formed by the sea. The sea was vast and boundless, and there was no end to it. The waves in the sea churned, as if they were about to reach the heavens. From Afar, a huge statue could be seen standing in the middle of the sea.

The statue was in the shape of a human, seemingly infinite in size. Its feet were on the bottom of the sea, and half of its body was on the surface of the sea, as if it was supporting the sky. As it raised its two arms, it was actually holding onto a giant centipede that was constantly twisting.

The face of the statue looked exactly like Wang Baole's. Its eyes were closed, but its expression was much more dignified than in reality. Thunder rumbled in the sky, and as the raging sea roared, the centipede that was grabbed by the statue that Wang Baole had transformed into.., it let out an earth-shattering roar.

As it roared, a violent power burst forth from its body. The countless feet on its body were like sharp blades, twining around the arm of the statue, leaving white marks on it and emitting sharp, piercing sounds.

However, the statue seemed indifferent. It didn't care that more and more white marks appeared on its arm, nor did it care that some of the white marks were showing signs of cracking. The statue remained expressionless, it tightened its grip on the centipede's body and continued to tear outwards, as if it wanted to tear the Centipede's body apart!

"Wang Baole!"The intense pain.., it made the centipede go even crazier. As it roared, its struggles became even more intense. Large swaths of blood-colored fog appeared in all directions, causing the color of the seawater to show signs of changing, the statue itself began to rot.

However, in the end... the blood-colored centipede was still a little lacking. Just as its divine ability spread, turning the sea into a sea of blood and corroding the statue by nearly ninety percent, the statue's hands tore apart.., finally, the centipede reached its limit. A shocking boom rang out, and the centipede's body exploded from the center.

Miserable shrieks rang out as the centipede was split into two. In the moment of life and death, it revealed its extraordinary abilities. It took advantage of the moment when the statue was decaying, and the moment its hands spread out, the two halves of its body.., they collapsed on their own, turning into millions of pieces that spread out in all directions. Some fell to the bottom of the sea, while others disappeared into nothingness.

As they spread out, they split again, and then continued to spread out. Just like that... in a short period of time, as they continued to split and spread out, the number of individuals reached an enormous number that could not be easily calculated, it spread out across the entire watercourse reincarnation world.

As the Centipede rotted away, the statue seemed to lose its life force, and slowly became unable to move. It sat down, then slowly sank down from its waist up into the surface of the sea, as if it were about to be submerged.

When the head of the statue was about to sink into the sea, its eyes, which had been closed the entire time, suddenly... opened!

The color of Heaven and earth changed!

The wind and clouds tumbled!

The starry sky rumbled!

The entire universe shook!

Everything happened because of that pair of... eyes that opened, and a voice that echoed out from the mouth of the statue.

“You won’t be able to escape.”

Chapter 1280 suppression of the path of fire!

The world formed by the water of the five elements was infinitely vast. In theory, there was no boundary, because everything here was an illusory cycle of reincarnation.

There were only things formed by the laws of water, such as the sea, glaciers, falling rain, and so on. However... all of this had changed because of the collapse of the centipede formed by the blood-red youth.

The body of the blood-colored young man that had collapsed formed a huge number that could not be calculated in a short period of time. As it spread out..., it filled the entire watercourse world.

Almost as soon as they appeared, they immediately turned into identical or different existences. Therefore... it was as if life had been born. Within a short period of time, life appeared in the watercourse world.

There were fish and prawns in the sea, gigantic beasts, floating creatures, seaweed, and everything else. There were birds in the sky, animals in the land formed by glaciers, and even... people.

There was no need to even mention the plants. The colors of the entire world seemed to have changed because of their appearance. Furthermore, all living things in the watercourse world now possessed the same will.

That was... to destroy this place, to flee this place, to destroy everything, to cause the watercourse cycle to collapse, and to gain the power to turn defeat into victory.

All of the changes regarding the birth of all living things in the watercourse world had been completed in the time it took for a single sentence to be spoken.

That sentence was the exact same four words that had been spoken when the statue sank into the sea.

“You can’t escape.”

After those words were spoken, echoes began to spread out from the watercourse world. The echoes grew more and more frequent, as if countless living beings were saying the same words..

Perhaps it couldn't be described as 'like', but rather as 'like'. That was because... in the instant those words were spoken, the watercourse world that was filled with life suddenly... became filled with more life, there were fish and prawns, giant beasts, plankton, birds, animals, and even humans.

There were also plants, and even life forms that could not be seen with the naked eye. All of them appeared out of thin air, and as they scattered across the various regions of the world, they began to... engage in battle with the life forms that the blood-red youth had transformed into!

At that moment, if one could stand at the highest point of view, possessing both macroscopic and microscopic powers, then one would be able to see that a war was currently taking place within the watercourse world.

The reason why it was called a war was because all existences, all life forms, were currently fighting!

One could see... fish eating prawns in the seawater, and prawns swallowing and floating.

One could see... big fish eating small fish, and giant beasts swallowing big fish.

One could see... seaweed interweaving, tearing and devouring each other.

One could see... All the birds in the sky killing each other.

One could see... the land on the glacier. The animals were roaring, the plants were twining, and the lives were roaring.

Countless battles and devouring could be seen everywhere in this world. Even the tiny lives in this world, which could not be seen with the naked eye, were fighting.

One moment, the wild beast that had just torn the little beast was bitten off by the fierce beast. The next moment, a giant in the wilderness smashed down with his palm, crushing the fierce beast. It was not over. The next breath... followed the arrival of the black wind, it filled the air around the giant, and countless tiny insects could be seen within the black wind. As they bit and devoured the giant, when the black wind left, the Giant's corpse was nowhere to be found.

The black wind didn't sweep far before it was instantly destroyed by the falling rain.

The rain couldn't last long. After it fell, it was completely vaporized by a living creature that emitted a sea of flames that exceeded its strength..

The cycle continued, with no beginning or end. The number of lives in the Water Dao world was rapidly decreasing.

Every time the battle ended, a sentence would echo in the air.

"You can't escape."

This sentence had been repeated countless times in the Water Dao World in a short period of time. When it finally gathered together, it seemed to become the voice of the Heavenly Dao, reverberating in the Water Dao world for eternity.

"You can't escape."

It was like a curse. As it continued to spread, the myriad life forms in the Water Dao world that were formed by the blood-colored centipede rapidly decreased. Even though the myriad life forms formed by Wang Baole's life forms were also decreasing, in comparison., he still held a huge advantage.

At the same time, the sea in the Water Dao world slowly recovered from the blood-colored color it had previously been dyed. Even the statue that had sunk to the bottom of the sea slowly resurfaced as the surface of the sea churned.

The part that resurfaced was about to reach the eye of the statue. The reverberation of those four words was like Heavenly Thunder. At the instant the entire world continued to explode... a world-shaking roar rang out, it came from the mouth of all living things that were the remnants of the blood-colored centipede.

At the same time, all living things that were the remnants of the blood-colored centipede seemed to sense danger. They all exploded, forming red wisps of smoke of varying sizes that gathered in the sky from all directions, they gathered together in an instant, forming the centipede's body once again. As it roared, the Centipede's body swayed, and its head and tail actually joined together.

As it formed a circle, a whirlpool appeared within the circle. faintly... the eyes of the emperor's true form appeared once again within it.

His gaze was filled with a monstrous might. The instant he looked at the world, the entire world trembled, as if it couldn't take it anymore. The living beings that Wang Baole had transformed into also crumbled instantly, turning into countless threads, they merged into the statue on the surface of the sea, causing the statue to float higher and higher. Its head poked out of the surface of the water. Its eyes were wide open, and it looked directly into the eyes of the emperor within the heavenly centipede. Their gazes met, and their eyes met.

Their gazes met, forming a force that surged into the heavens. It spread outwards with a loud rumble. Wherever it passed, the heavens collapsed, the glaciers collapsed, and the sea collapsed. The Water Dao world was like a bubble., it shattered with a loud bang.

As it shattered, the blood-colored Centipede's body swayed and turned into a streak of blood-red light that was about to charge out. The statue that Wang Baole had turned into was also filled with cracks. It was clear that the gaze of the emperor had affected him greatly.

However, just as the blood-colored centipede was about to escape from the world, Wang Baole spoke in a deep voice.

"Fire... of the five elements!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the Water Dao world that had collapsed like a bubble suddenly reversed itself and turned into a ball of fire that seemed to be eternal and indestructible. Within the fire, an earth-shattering immortal intent emanated.

This intent was fleeting and carried a hint of freedom. As it rose, it enveloped the blood-colored centipede that was about to escape once again. The world... changed in that instant. The sea turned into a sea of fire, and the glaciers turned into a mountain of flames, the sky turned the color of flames and pressed down on the blood-colored Centipede's head.

It pressed down on the blood-colored centipede!

From Afar, the sky was falling, as if it wanted to crush everything.

If one looked closely, one could see that the sky... was an extremely large runic symbol. On the runic symbol, Wang Baole's face appeared.

"You can't escape."