

Worth 1281

Chapter 1281, Earth of the five elements!

The sky rumbled!

The sky that had been transformed into a runic symbol began to emit a deafening sound. As it sank down, the runic symbol seemed as if it wanted to crush the Earth and everything in its path. Wherever it passed, the sky would fall, and the void would collapse. The sound of something breaking could be heard.

The entire world seemed to be shrinking. It could be imagined that as the runic symbol continued to descend, the heavens and earth would eventually come into contact with it, crushing everything within. Naturally, that included... the blood-colored centipede.

This scene was filled with boundless domineering power. It was as if no will could resist it, nor could anyone dodge it, nor could anyone fight it!

This was the case in the world of the Dao of fire.

As the heavenly symbols fell, a sea of fire rose up from the ground. The entire world seemed to be filled with a scorching heat, and yet, within that heat, there was an immortal aura.

The Sea of fire raged, and the immortal aura was carefree and peaceful.

These two seemingly contradictory auras continued to fuse together, causing the fire dao world to begin to distort. All of these changes caused the blood-colored centipede to feel.., the suppression formed was twofold.

One came from the suppression of the heavens, and the other came from the contradictory impact of the immortal charm of the Sea of flames.

The former acted on the body, while the latter shocked the soul.

In addition, it was different from the watercourse world. In this place, even if the blood-colored centipede transformed into all living things, it would be unable to survive in this world filled with contradictions and distortions.

"Damn it, damn it, damn it! !"At this critical moment.., the blood-colored centipede threw its head back and roared. Its body swayed, and it transformed from a centipede into a giant. The Giant's entire body was red, and its expression was distorted. As it roared, it raised both of its hands and suddenly propped them up against the falling heavenly symbols, its feet stepped into the Sea of fire, as if it were standing at the bottom of the world. As it descended, the Sea of fire rumbled, and the ground trembled. The falling sky also came to a halt.

However, the blood-colored giant's body also rumbled, and cracking sounds could be heard. It seemed to be barely able to support the crushing pressure of the sky. However, in the end, it was still able to support the sky. In fact, as the blood-colored power within its body erupted.., the force seemed to be

even stronger. It seemed to have the intention of counterattacking. It wanted to suppress the falling sky in the opposite direction.

As the loud noise from the sky rang out, the symbols became more obvious. Wang Baole's face became even clearer. He stared coldly at the giant and said calmly, "Open your nose aperture!"

"Open your nose aperture!"

As soon as he said that, Wang Baole's face, which appeared on the symbols, moved his nose slightly and inhaled sharply. Instantly, the sky rumbled and a violent wind appeared. It swept in all directions and instantly turned into a storm. The wind increased the intensity of the fire, as the violent wind swept across, the Sea of fire reached its peak. It rose from the ground, enveloping the entire world.

At the same time, as the seal was broken, the power of the symbols in the sky also erupted. At that moment, light flashed, and the power of the sinking rose.

Even though the blood-colored giant roared and resisted with all its might, the process did not last long. After a few breaths, the sky rumbled, and as it sank, the giant's body was also affected by the terrifying power, it was at this point that it was forced to bend its back.

The Sea of fire in the area began to churn, and the heat grew more intense, as if it were trying to turn the area into a pill furnace that could be used to refine everything.

Cracking sounds could be heard as cracks began to appear on the giant's body, more and more. Eventually, the cracks began to spread out over its entire body, until finally, the giant let out a miserable howl of rage, a boom rang out, and his body was ripped into pieces by the power of the descending heavens.

As the cracks spread out, the shocking power of the heavenly symbols slammed down, crushing everything in the air. Eventually, a monstrous boom rang out, and the heavenly symbols slammed into the sea of flames.

However, that was not the end of it.

In the instant that the heavens and the earth collided, a huge bulge suddenly appeared. From a distance, the heavens and the earth looked like two faces. Although they were fused together, there was a huge bulge inside, it was impossible to crush, nor to melt. It was a shocking sight, and grew larger and larger!

If you could see through Heaven and earth, you would be able to clearly see that the enormous bulge was actually a blood-colored vortex. Within that vortex was none other than the trump card that the blood-colored young man had used several times, his true self's eye of the Void.

However, compared to the previous two times, the eye in the vortex was clearly much more blurry. Even so, the terrifying power it unleashed was something that even the world of the Dao of fire could barely withstand, cracks appeared in the heavens and the earth, as if it was difficult to continue enveloping the world.

"Just a mere clone, just a gaze from the distant starry skies... it already possesses such power." Just as the world was about to collapse, Wang Baole's voice was tinged with a soft sigh as it reverberated in the

air. His illusory figure.., he appeared in the air as well. He lowered his head to look at the fusion of Heaven and earth. It was growing larger and larger, as if it was about to burst through all the bulges.

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole opened his mouth, the heaven and Earth in the Fire Dao world collapsed. The bulges in it broke apart, turning into countless fragments that spread out in all directions. A blood-colored vortex appeared, expanding at an even more astonishing speed, it expanded once again, as if it was about to envelop Wang Baole in reverse.

The bright blood-colored light filled the void. It even refracted into the starry sky at the core of the stone stele world, shocking countless living beings.

The Moon Star sect patriarch and the others who were watching the battle were breathing heavily. Even the gazes outside the stone stele world were focused.

The blood-red vortex was expanding too quickly. Compared to it, Wang Baole, who was beside it, seemed insignificant. As everyone who was watching the battle focused, Wang Baole shook his head, a hint of arrogance flashed across his originally calm eyes.

“Then, how long can the gaze from the Emperor’s true body last?” As he spoke, Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed at the blood-colored vortex that was constantly erupting!

“Five elements... Earth!”

As Wang Baole spoke and his right hand landed, the scattered fragments of the fire dao world instantly tumbled backwards. It was as if time had reversed. They gathered back together again as they scattered.

However, this time, what gathered was not the originally collapsed fire dao world, but... as they continued to gather, and as the fragments whistled and returned, they seemed to form a stone tablet that enveloped the vortex!

The vortex expanded rapidly, but the speed at which the stone tablet was pieced together was even faster!

From Afar, the fragments were like building blocks, rapidly piecing together at the periphery... from ten percent to thirty percent, then to fifty percent, seventy percent, ninety percent..

Finally... one hundred percent!

In that instant, the blood-colored vortex disappeared, replaced by a gigantic stone tablet. With a loud bang, it appeared... in the Void!

The Earth Dao World was formed!

“Again!” Outside the Earth Dao world, Wang Baole’s sealed ears suddenly opened. His body turned into a long rainbow and entered the Earth Dao World Stone tablet.

Chapter 1282: Tribulation

Within the world of Earth Dao, a tempest raged, and endless roars could be heard.

There was no heaven or earth here, only endless yellow sand that filled the entire world. Within the world, the vortex formed by the blood-colored young man was extremely violent, and blood-colored lightning bolts shot out in all directions, the vortex spun rapidly, as if it wanted to break through the yellow sand and shatter the world.

From a distance, the blood-colored vortex looked like an enormous source of pollution. As it attempted to pollute everything, the air around it began to distort.

Terrifying ripples spread out from within the vortex. They were so powerful that they could wipe out any universe-level cultivator within the stone stele world. If the Xie clan patriarch and the others were here, they wouldn't even have a chance to get close to the vortex, they would go crazy, and their consciousness would collapse.

It was just like how a God couldn't look directly into the vortex. At that moment, due to the emperor's gaze within the vortex... it was a god.

Even so, it was still difficult for the blood-red youth to escape. The gravel around him covered the area, causing the blood-red youth's roars within the vortex to grow more anxious.

The reason for this was because... there was another god in the Earth Dao World, and that was Wang Baole!

There were countless gravel in the Earth Dao world. Every single one of them contained Wang Baole's will. Wang Baole's face appeared on them, and as it swept across, it seemed like it was going to drown everything, it was about to bury the blood-colored vortex.

A loud boom reverberated in the sky. The yellow sand and the vortex clashed, causing the world to shake.

As the world shook, a portion of the sand gathered in the sky, forming a figure. It was Wang Baole. He stared at the blood-colored vortex beneath him, a profound look in his eyes.

Wang Baole knew very well that without the emperor's gaze, it wouldn't have been difficult for his clone, the blood-colored youth, to suppress him with his current combat strength. After all, the blood-colored youth was no longer at the peak. He had been weakened by his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, he had also sustained injuries that wouldn't heal in a short period of time.

Therefore, suppressing and killing him was something that could be done.

However, the appearance of that gaze made even Wang Baole wary. If he was even slightly careless, the entire stone stele world would collapse. Such an outcome, even if he were to kill the blood-red youth in the end., it wasn't what Wang Baole wanted.

He had already lost his past and future. Wang Baole didn't want to lose the stone stele world again.

Furthermore... at his current level, Wang Baole could already vaguely sense the relationship between himself and the stone stele world. This relationship had started when his original body., during the battle between the Weiyang Dao Domain and the vast dao domain, which was the predecessor of the stone stele world, he had been tightly bound by the Weiyang Dao domain ever since it had summoned him from the real Weiyang Dao Domain.

This was what the Empyrean Lord did, and it was also how he treated his injuries.

Therefore, once the stone stele world collapsed, Wang Baole himself would be greatly affected.

Similarly, there was another reason why the stone stele world couldn't collapse. That was... The stone stele world was the only thread connecting him to the Empyrean Lord!

Countless eras ago, the Empyrean Lord had been injured, and the black wooden spike that had appeared between his brows had nearly destroyed him. However, he had thought of a way to save himself. That was to split the hundred thousand divine thoughts into seeds and spread them throughout the universe.

The 100,000 divine thoughts formed 100,000 worlds, or 100,000 unending dao domains. After they took shape, they performed a ritual to summon the black wood. They split the black wood spike between the emperor's brows into 100,000 portions, each of them was bound to the 100,000 unending dao domains.

Their goal was to use this method to destroy the suppressive power of the Black Wood.

His method of saving himself had been successful. Other than the stone stele world, the other 99,999 unending dao domains had all taken shape. Within them, the unending race had been born, and the unending son had appeared, he successfully devoured the entire world, including... 1/100,000 of the power of the Black Wood.

After that, these Wei Yangzi fused their worlds together and became one. They returned to the true Wei Yang Dao Domain, to the imperial emperor's body, and to nourish it. As the imperial emperor recovered from his injuries, the black wood spike on his forehead was also severely weakened, the black wood spike on his forehead was also severely weakened.

However, even if all 99,999 Weiyang Dao domains successfully returned, as long as one did not succeed, the black wooden nail between the emperor's eyebrows could never be resolved.

Once the black wood between his eyebrows is forcibly destroyed, the effect on him, though not fatal, will make him no longer have the possibility of reaching a higher level, and the latter... is the reason why he is nailed to the black wood.

Therefore, to a certain extent, it was possible to view the black wood nail as a kind of tribulation, a tribulation that one would have to face... if one wanted to reach the highest realm!

The Black Wood Tribulation!

Once the imperial emperor successfully transcended the tribulation, his realm would be able to break through.

But unfortunately, the appearance of the stone stele world reduced the possibility of him successfully transcending the tribulation.

In the stone stele world, first, there was a change due to Gu and Luo, and then because of Wang Yiyi's father, this change was magnified infinitely. Of course., there had been the push of other unknown people with ulterior motives. In the end... The evolution of the stone tablet realm had deviated from the fate bestowed upon it by the Empyrean Lord's divine thoughts.

That had led to Wang Baole's growth and the birth of his consciousness.

As a result, after the Empyrean Lord had sensed it, his split-up clone, the blood-red youth, had personally arrived. To him, he had to either adjust everything and bring everything back to its original path.., or... he had to destroy the stone stele world and completely sever the karmic connection between it and the emperor.

The severing of the latter would cause the emperor to fail his tribulation, but if he didn't, the stone stele world... due to its connection with its true form, would become the emperor's fatal flaw.

Therefore, to a certain extent, Wang Baole's appearance had caused the blood-red youth to suffer a huge loss no matter what he did if he failed.

Wang Baole seemed to be... a weapon, a weapon that would make it impossible for the emperor to achieve perfection, and a weapon that had flaws.

Wang Baole didn't fully understand the cause and effect, but he had more than half of it figured out. To him, no matter what, the stone stele world could not collapse.

As such, what Wang Baole needed to do was to continuously weaken the power of the gaze from the emperor's actual body. With the five elements reincarnation, the gaze would gradually dissipate until it could no longer affect the stone stele world, that would be... when the blood-red youth was completely suppressed and killed.

Naturally, the blood-red youth had a clearer understanding of everything. That was why, in the Water Dao world, if he wanted to escape, in the Fire Dao world, he would do whatever it took to break out.

That was his only way out.

He could either be suppressed by Wang Baole, or... he could break out of the five elements reincarnation and destroy the stone stele world. That way, he would be able to stop the damage to his body. Even if his actual body failed to break through, there wouldn't be any flaws!

His greatest regret was that he hadn't decisively destroyed the stone stele world before then. After all... This represented the hope of his main body breaking through. Not only was it a last resort, he didn't want to.

It was precisely this mindset that led to the current situation.

As he stared, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and suddenly raised his right hand. Instantly, the entire Earth Dao world rumbled, and countless grains of sand gathered rapidly. In front of him, they formed a gigantic palm that seemed to be able to cover the sky, it descended directly towards the blood-colored vortex below!

Chapter 1283, retrograde karma!

The Earth Dao world wasn't strong enough to suppress the blood-red youth. Wang Baole knew that very well. His goal wasn't to accomplish everything within the Earth Dao World.

What he needed to do was to continuously drain the power of the emperor's gaze. When the emperor's gaze was infinitely weakened, it would be the moment when the blood-red youth was destroyed.

"I can win this battle." As he muttered, Wang Baole raised his right hand, causing countless grains of sand to gather. The giant hand that was as large as the earth that eventually formed was already amidst a loud rumble, it landed on the blood-colored vortex.

As the sound shook the sky and Earth, the blood-colored vortex contracted abruptly, as if it was crushed by Wang Baole's Earth Dao giant hand. However, it was clear that the blood-colored youth was unwilling to do so. As he roared, the blood-colored vortex exploded, the gaze from the emperor was extremely intense as he looked at Wang Baole.

With a glance, the heavens and earth rumbled. The Earth Dao Hand that Wang Baole had transformed into trembled continuously. It crumbled and disintegrated into pieces. Every grain of sand within it seemed to be unable to withstand the gaze, it disintegrated and turned into dust.

The giant Earth Dao hand seemed to have been wiped away. After it dissipated in the heavens and earth, the emperor's gaze finally landed on Wang Baole.

Wang Baole's body trembled. Two different images appeared before his eyes. One was of a giant figure sitting cross-legged in a pitch-black area. The figure exuded a terrifying pressure. He raised his head, the pair of eyes that seemed to contain the entire universe was looking at him coldly.

His gaze was ice-cold, and his body was like that of a God!

The other image was of the blood-colored youth in the blood-colored vortex. His hair was disheveled, his expression ferocious, and his eyes were filled with madness. The two images of the two figures appeared in Wang Baole's left and right eyes. They overlapped in the next instant, they formed a single image.

The instant they formed a single image, Wang Baole's entire body rumbled. His mind was struck by an indescribably shocking force. His soul and consciousness seemed to be on the verge of collapsing under the impact. At the same time, the Earth Dao world that was based on him.., also began to collapse.

The entire world was about to fall apart. The blood-colored vortex gave off an evil look, and the blood-colored youth's ferocious look caused the vortex to grow larger and larger. It was as if it was about to completely break out of the world that was about to fall apart.

At that moment, Wang Baole suddenly raised his left hand and muttered.

"Origin Dharmic body!"

As soon as he said that, the air around Wang Baole distorted, and figures that looked exactly like him appeared instantly. They were the clones that he had formed previously to suppress his cultivation.

As soon as the clones appeared, they shone brightly. They were like Suns that burst forth with a monstrous light, charging straight at the expanding blood-colored vortex below.

A loud boom rang out once again. Faced with the onslaught of Wang Baole's clones, the blood-colored youth in the blood-colored vortex had a change of expression. His battle with Wang Baole had taken up all of his attention, furthermore, he had used a mystic technique to deepen the powers of his main body's vision at all costs. He had planned to turn the tables in one go and win the battle. That was why he was unable to divert his attention.

As a result, the impact of the clones naturally affected him.

If that was all, it was fine. He could barely suppress them and maintain his focus on Wang Baole, causing Wang Baole's soul to collapse under the gaze of his main body.

However... After releasing a large number of clones, Wang Baole's cultivation soared the moment his clones appeared. After all... those clones were his self-seal. Now that the seal had been fully released, Wang Baole's own body instantly.., an indescribable, resplendent light radiated from him. It transcended everything, as if it had become the world's first source of light.

The explosion of the power of the source of light caused the blood-red youth, who had been affected by Wang Baole's clones, to be unable to maintain his original state of vision. His vision instantly became unfocused.

It was this instant of unfocused vision that made everything before Wang Baole's eyes become clear again. Even though there was still lingering fear, the killing intent in his eyes was as strong as ever. He raised his right hand and swung it violently.

"Five elements... Gold!"

As soon as he said that, nothing changed in the surroundings. It was still the same Earth Dao World, and it continued to collapse. This scene caused the blood-red youth within the blood-colored vortex to reveal a strange glint in his eyes, and the explosive power he unleashed grew even stronger.

"Wang Baole, it seems like your five elements gold is unable to support my existence!" As the blood-red youth's voice rang out, the blood-colored vortex roared and swept away all of Wang Baole's clones that were charging towards it, as it expanded once again, the eyes from the emperor's true form emitted a terrifying pressure once again.

It caused the collapse of the Earth Dao world to become even more intense, as if it could collapse at any moment.

"That's because you don't understand... What My Metal Dao is." Faced with the collapse of the Earth Dao World and the blood-red youth's words, Wang Baole's expression was calm as he lowered his right hand.

He didn't make much of a move, nor did he slash down. However, the moment Wang Baole's right hand landed..

The Scarlet Youth in the vortex's expression changed drastically.

"This is..."

Before he could finish his sentence, streams of silver light suddenly appeared out of thin air around the blood-colored vortex. They gathered crazily towards the vortex. The number of these lights was hard to count clearly. One could see them with the naked eye.., it was so densely packed that it seemed to have no end. It came from all directions, and in the end, it seemed to be weaving together at the two ends of the blood-colored vortex. It was as if it had been pieced together to form two gigantic silver longswords.

More accurately speaking, one section was the tip of the sword, and the other section was the hilt. The middle section... was shockingly the vortex itself. A crack could be seen where the vortex was connected to the tip of the sword and the hilt.

The crack grew larger and larger, and countless silver threads arrived. As they gathered together, they formed... The body of the sword!

The moment the body of the sword was formed, the blood-colored vortex let out a roar as if it had been cut in half. One section... was split in two!

It wasn't over yet. As it was cut open, the fully formed Silver Longsword suddenly rose and charged toward Wang Baole. It shrank in the process, and in the blink of an eye, it appeared before Wang Baole. When it grabbed him., it had returned to its normal size.

The hand that held the sword also rose from its lowered position. Then, the longsword turned into countless silver threads that dispersed in all directions..

Anyone who saw this scene would definitely be shocked.

That was because... all of this didn't seem logical. However... if one were to look at the scene in reverse... one would realize that everything was logical!

He raised his hand, and the sword gathered. He slashed, and the sword split in half.

The world of metal was different from the rest.

"This is My Metal Dao world, also known as... Karma."Wang Baole lowered his head and looked at the blood-colored vortex that had split in half. A deep look appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 1284, one word!

As Wang Baole spoke, a loud boom rang out from within the blood-colored vortex that had been sliced open. It reverberated throughout the entire world, and streaks of blood-colored lightning could be seen flashing between the two halves of the vortex.

Roars rose into the sky. If one looked closely, one could even see that the eyes of the emperor within the blood-colored vortex had also been sliced open. The face that had appeared on the blood-colored youth's face had also been sliced off between his brows.

At that moment, as the number of bolts of lightning increased, the vortex seemed to be trying its best to merge back together.

Wang baole, who was observing everything, lifted his head imperceptibly. He seemed to be looking into the distance. His gaze... seemed not to be looking at this world, but at the world outside the stone stele realm.

However, all of these actions were fleeting and hard to detect. In the next instant, he continued to look at the blood-colored vortex. A clear chill appeared in his eyes. He told himself in his heart that he had

already used four of his five elements reincarnation, now, only the Wood Dao had yet to be used. The Wood Dao... was his origin dao, his foundational dao, and also his strongest Dao.

Therefore, he wanted to create an opportunity that would allow his wood dao to erupt completely. Now... The Emperor's gaze, which had been continuously weakened by the first four elements, no longer possessed the astonishing might it had previously, it was... the moment he activated his own Wood Dao.

In the next instant, as the blood-colored vortex continued to try to merge, Wang Baole raised his right hand. The entire world rumbled, and a towering tree appeared behind him.

It was Wang Baole's natal tree, the black wooden nail!

The tree was pitch-black, and it exuded a primeval aura. It had a feeling of endless time. It emanated from the black tree, and it could affect the void and affect the universe. At that moment, the entire world seemed to have returned to ancient times.

Streaks of Black Lightning appeared as the black tree appeared. They spread in all directions with loud rumbles. They spread to the heavens, and they grew larger and larger. In the end... they filled the entire starry sky and replaced it.

The starry sky became a sea of lightning!

When one looked up, one could see that the Black Lightning was extremely violent. The black tree, which was surrounded by lightning, was now emitting an earth-shattering pressure. It was as if... the beginning of the universe could give birth to and destroy everything.

Wang baole, who stood before the black wood, seemed insignificant compared to the entire black wood and the lightning. It was as if he no longer existed. To outsiders, it was as if everything about him, everything about him, had fused with the black wood.

The Black Wood was him. He was the black wood.

His aura was like a rainbow, shaking the heavens and earth. It even spread out from the empty space in the stone tablet realm, causing all the living beings in the core dao domain to wake up from the state of calmness under the emperor's gaze. They felt as if they had seen a god, their minds were filled with waves of shock.

No matter what level of cultivation they had, no matter what kind of lives they had, all of them trembled at that moment.

This aura also spread out from the stone stele world, causing the gazes that were watching from outside the stone stele world to become even more solemn at that moment.

Right at that moment... Wang Baole, who was standing in front of the Black Wood, was silent for a few breaths. Then, he raised his right hand and slowly lowered it.

Boom!

As his right hand descended, a deafening sound came from the void. The stone tablet realm shook violently. The black wood behind him pulled the endless lightning that was centered around it and slowly descended toward the blood-colored vortex below!

At a closer look, it was a gigantic black wood that was descending. However, if one were to look from afar... the black wood was like a nail. It was currently heading toward the blood-colored vortex and the blood-colored youth within it, with an unstoppable force.., it was an aura that could not be dodged, and it whistled through the air like a bolt of lightning.

As for the blood-colored vortex, it seemed to be unable to withstand the pressure. It trembled violently, and its healing power was interrupted. In fact, the Vortex, which had already been cut in half, began to show signs of cracking.

The blood-colored young man, who had been cut in the middle of his brow, looked terrified. He could sense an intense sensation of life-and-death crisis, and he could sense that death was so close to him.

It was as if he were wearing a thin layer of clothing, but he was in the middle of winter in the wilderness. From the inside out, he was completely frozen, and at the same time, the memories of his original body were awakened.

The scene of the black wooden spike suppressing his original body suddenly appeared in the blood-colored young man's mind.

"You can't suppress me a second time!" He roared. The blood-colored young man was already in a state of madness. He knew that he wouldn't be able to heal the vortex in time. He waved his hands, and the blood-colored vortex, which had been cut in half, suddenly split into two, the two blood-colored vortexes split into two, and as they rotated, they transformed into two blood-colored vortexes.

The same thing happened to the two blood-colored vortexes. They split into two, and as they converged, the two blood-colored vortexes rotated at the same time, and within each of the vortexes appeared an eye from the imperial emperor's true form.

As the two eyes appeared, the young man spared no expense, and the vague outline of his facial features appeared. From a distance, what appeared beneath the black wooden spike was an enormous face!

It looked like Wei Yangzi, and it looked like the blood-colored young man. It was... the face of an imperial emperor!

Although the rest of his facial features were blurry, his eyes were filled with an indestructible might. As the blood-colored young man's roar echoed out, the imperial emperor's face seemed to open its mouth and let out a soundless roar toward the descending black wooden spike.

The roar caused the heavens to shatter, and he unleashed his full power. It was like a life-or-death struggle, and the impact caused the black wooden spike to sway slightly. However, the force of the Roar did not stop. It slammed down with a bang, reaching a distance of 30 meters above the forehead of the face, only then did it pause slightly. It was blocked by the authority that erupted from the face of the emperor.

"Suppress!" The instant the black wooden spike was blocked, Wang Baole opened all his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. All his origin dharmic bodies appeared around him. They gathered all their power and spoke solemnly.

As soon as the words were spoken, the heavens and earth rumbled. As the starry sky shattered, the black wooden spike broke through the authority that blocked the face of the emperor. It landed with a loud bang. However, at that moment, the face of the emperor blurred for a moment and transformed into the blood-red youth's appearance, he was no longer as crazed as he had been in the past. Instead, he was calm as he spoke.

"I am the emperor, the greatest in the universe. At the beginning of the natural laws, those who kill me will destroy themselves!"

The final words were a total of 18 words. Each word caused the imperial emperor's face to grow dimmer. As soon as the words left his mouth, the imperial emperor's eyes seemed to be filled with all the power he could muster, and they grew dimmer.

However, despite the dimness in his eyes, these 18 words were filled with indescribable power. The stone stele world rumbled, and the entire cosmos shook. Within the boundless natural laws, a new dao suddenly appeared. This was a new dao, these words merged into the 10,000 daos, affecting the stone stele world, causing the stone stele world to begin to reflect this new dao.

This had already surpassed the saying that goes with the law, this was... one word to set the course!

Chapter 1285, structure!

The most fundamental difference between the law of words and the law of a single word was that the laws of the former seemed omnipotent, but in reality, they were all laws that existed in the world.

As for the latter, they were born out of nothing. They were forced to join, and... Once they joined, they would exist eternally.

The two sides were like successors and creators. Although they looked the same, they were fundamentally different.

The power of the Scarlet Youth's words was astonishing, and it had a great impact on the stone stele world. It caused the stone stele world to tremble violently. The law that had appeared out of thin air and appeared out of thin air gathered from the outside into the inside of Wang Baole's Wood Dao reincarnation world, it gathered directly into Wang Baole's Wood Dao reincarnation world!

In the Wood Dao reincarnation world, a loud boom rose into the sky. The black wooden nail that was a hundred feet above the face of the emperor that the scarlet youth had transformed into shook violently as well. It seemed to be unable to withstand the impact. The edges of the nail began to shatter, it was as if the spike had been destroyed, turning into a large number of fragments that spread out in all directions. In the space of a few breaths, about seventy to eighty percent of the spike had been destroyed.

The air around the spike became hazy because of the destruction of the giant tree.

The giant tree looked more like a wooden stick than a giant tree. In fact... it no longer looked like a nail, but more like a strand of wood!

It was still being destroyed!

It didn't seem like it would take long for the black wood to be completely destroyed and reduced to ashes!

From the surface, anyone could see that Wang Baole was in an intense state of crisis and weakness. His life and death were on the line.

After all... The Black Wood was his main body. Once the Black Wood was destroyed here, it would be difficult for Wang Baole to continue existing.

The reversal of everything happened too quickly. Previously, in the four Dao worlds of the five elements, Wang Baole clearly had the upper hand, but now... he had been completely overturned in his origin Wood Dao.

Clearly, all of this was illogical. If anything went wrong, it had to be a demon!

That was indeed the case. In the next moment, the blood-colored youth, who had transformed into the face of the imperial emperor, spoke.

"Wang Baole, in the end... you're just a remnant soul. This Time... you won't be able to win. Do you know that I've been waiting, waiting for Your Wood Dao Reincarnation?"

"This is the reason why I didn't use this one-word dao-determining divine ability four dao paths before you!"

"I've watched you unleash your reincarnation. I've watched you gain an advantage. I've watched you... destroy everything! Wang baole, i... have won!" The blood-colored youth who had transformed into the face of the Emperor spoke, he was extremely weak, but there wasn't a hint of madness on his face. There was only calmness.

It was as if the madness he had experienced before was all a lie. From the beginning until the end, when he had sensed that Wang baole's cultivation had increased and that he had charged into the stone stele world, everything he had done, under that madness, was as calm as ever.

Calmness awaited the arrival of Wang Baole's Wood Dao.

He had calmly displayed his strongest abilities within the Wood Dao. He had decided the victor with one move!

Everything that had happened within the Wood Dao world, as well as the calm words spoken by the blood-red youth, had caused an intense commotion in the outside world.

At that moment, in the starry skies of the cosmos outside the stone stele world, gazes filled with emotions gathered from the starry skies. Due to the pressure from the person who had appeared, the starry skies around the stone stele world seemed to be unable to withstand the pressure and began to distort.

The distortions grew more and more intense. They affected the stone stele, causing it to appear as if it was on the verge of collapsing at any moment. Under the gaze of these gazes, there was also the old voice of Wang Yiyi's father, who had let out a cold snort and destroyed the starry sky., at that moment, it was filled with a gloomy air as it spread out in all directions.

“Trash!”

The voice was cold, filled with anger, and even contained disgust.

As his words echoed out, a figure suddenly appeared outside the stone stele. It was an old man in a long purple robe. His body was in a semi-illusory state, and he seemed to be able to fuse with the starry sky, however, he was faintly repelled by the starry sky.

A dark expression could be seen on his face, which was not very clear. After speaking, the old man turned his head to look at Wang Yiyi’s father, who was sitting on the lonely boat.

“Fellow Daoist Wang, now that things have come to this, we have given him a chance. Are you going to stop our plan?”

On the lone boat, Wang Yiyi’s father raised his head. His eyes were cold and devoid of emotion. It was as if he was calm. At that moment, even though Wang Baole was at a disadvantage and could die at any moment, nothing had changed.

He didn’t say a word. That was because... an even colder voice, filled with intense killing intent, suddenly rang out from within the stone stele world.

“Who do you think is trash?”

Wang Yiyi’s father didn’t look surprised. He turned his head to look. The elder, on the other hand, was clearly taken aback. He looked quickly at the stone stele world. In the next moment, his eyes narrowed.

He saw... on the giant stone stele floating in the starry sky... A Face suddenly appeared. That face... was Wang Baole!

The elder could sense that Wang Baole had fallen into the emperor’s trap in the Wood Dao Reincarnation in the stone tablet realm. He was in danger of being annihilated. However, the giant face before him gave him the feeling that..., it was even more powerful than the figure in the wood dao reincarnation. He even had the right to shake the elder.

“You...”the elder’s expression changed.

“The one fighting in the wood dao reincarnation is only one of his avatars,”Wang Yiyi’s father said calmly in the lone boat.

“You think that he is fighting with all his might against the emperor’s avatar, but in reality...”

“The weapon in your eyes, the little friend in my eyes, has already made his guesses. That’s why he is fishing, using the emperor’s avatar as bait to catch... a big fish that is trying to affect his freedom!”

“Fellow Daoist Jiu, your plan isn’t enough.”

As Wang Yiyi’s father spoke, the elder’s expression turned even uglier. His eyes were still filled with disbelief as he looked at Wang Baole’s face that appeared on the stone tablet.

“I don’t believe it! Even though the emperor has been suppressed and is still in a deep sleep, the telepathic thoughts that are formed by his instincts aren’t something that ordinary people can fight

against. Even if it's a wood essence armament, if it's just a remnant soul, it needs to use all of its strength!"

"Therefore, it's impossible for you to have the remaining strength to manifest it while suppressing the emperor's telekinesis. You..."

"You mean him?" On the stone tablet, without waiting for the elder to speak, Wang Baole's face spoke calmly, interrupting the elder's words. It was as if he was waving his hand. In the next instant, inside the stone tablet realm, the wood dao reincarnation was like a pearl, and outside the pearl.., it was an endless void. At that moment, the Void rolled and churned. In that instant... the entire void began to move, enveloping the world of the wood dao reincarnation.

When the old man saw this, his mind trembled. From his point of view, what was happening in the stone stele world... was actually an enormous hand.

The so-called envelopment was actually the enormous hand... which was holding the world of Wood Dao Reincarnation in its palm!

There was no time for struggle. The enormous fist extended out of the stone stele world, and appeared... in front of the old man! !

From a distance, the fist on the stone stele was vast and shocking, and the fluctuations it emanated emanated seemed to come from ancient times. At the same time, a rich life force erupted from it!

"Luo Zhihand? You... you refined the stone stele realm? !" The Old Man's face fell, and he cried out in alarm.

Chapter 1286: Don't Provoke Me!

The origins of the stone tablet realm were a mystery to the ignorant. However, to Wang Baole and the supremacies outside the stone tablet, it was no secret.

This place was formed from Luo's right hand.

It was originally very stable. However, due to Luo's death, the seal didn't have a lasting source. It was like a rootless tree that gradually withered, causing Luo's right hand to grow dimmer and dimmer, losing its original strength.

This was also the reason why Luo was able to fight against the emperor's main body, but his left hand was only able to barely block the emperor's clone. In the end, he even managed to avoid it.

In the end, Luo's hand had lost its life force.

But now... in the Elder's eyes, the vast hand that extended out of the stone tablet realm was very different from what he had once seen from afar. It was no longer withering and dimming, but... filled with life force!

This life force obviously couldn't have come from the fallen Luo, but from... Wang Baole!

This was also the reason why the elder lost his voice. That was because the only way to accomplish this was... to refine the stone stele world.

Only by refining the stone stele world into a part of one's own body would one be able to incorporate the Luo hand into one's own body and renew its life force.

This made fear rise in the Elder's heart. What he was afraid of wasn't Wang Baole's cultivation. In fact, the fourth step wasn't enough to shake him.

What made him afraid was Wang Baole's identity and the fishing intent he had shown earlier.

The wood tribulation... The old man narrowed his eyes and muttered to himself.

He knew the origins of the black wood. It was formed from one of the five original origins of the Wood Dao in the endless universe. It was the pinnacle of wood, the source of all living beings' cultivation of the wood dao laws. It was also a manifestation of the tribulation.

This was because these five original origins did not have any consciousness. In other words, it was almost impossible for them to have true consciousness!

Therefore, they would not affect the cultivators cultivating their dao. They would only follow their instincts. They would bring down the tribulation of life-extinction on all living beings who tried to tamper with the logic at the bottom of the universe.

However, since ancient times, there had only been one person who could bring down the tribulation of life-extinction, and that was the imperial emperor.

If the emperor succeeded in transcending the tribulation, then all living beings in the cosmos, including the Paragons, would have no choice but to bow their heads. This was something he was unwilling to do, and it was also the reason why he had convinced the others to join forces with him.

On the other hand, if the emperor failed, then the ten thousand daos that had been contained by him would return. Anyone who had reached the paragon level would have a chance to comprehend them, and at that time... perhaps a new emperor would be born, a new empyreal king would be born among them.

Hence, under the influence of Wang Baole, the plan to use the wood weapon was born. The stone stele world that was sealed by the Luo hand was unique in the beginning. That was why the plan was naturally carried out here.

According to the original plan, Wang Baole would be a weapon that could tear apart the empyreal king. If he succeeded, the empyreal King would fail his tribulation and die.

If Wang Baole failed, the emperor would be left with a fatal flaw. He wouldn't be able to reach perfection, and there would be a possibility of him dying.

At the same time, due to the unique nature of the source of wood, it was almost impossible for him to develop a true consciousness. Therefore, the plan had added a layer of protection to prevent him from losing control. That was also the reason why he didn't pay too much attention to Wang Baole, even though he had personally witnessed Wang Baole's growth along the way, he didn't care too much about it.

To him, it was just a weapon. Even if he had a consciousness, that consciousness... would still have limited growth. There was no need to worry about it. Theoretically speaking, the other party... wasn't real. Furthermore, there were some other reasons as well, he... even if he was standing right in front of him, it was impossible for him to see him.

It was as if they were from two different dimensions.

However, all of this had happened because of the daughter of one of the autarchs. If it had been any other autarch, it wouldn't have been a big deal. But this autarch... was incredibly powerful, and was someone whom he had convinced all of the other autarchs to do the same, and yet, he had tacitly agreed to this Autarch's actions.

This was the first deviation, and now... There was a second deviation!

The wood soldier had grown beyond what he had planned. He had used his imperial emperor clone as bait, and now... he could see him!

This caused a huge wave in his heart. It made him realize that his plan... had gone out of control.

The wood soldier had gone out of control!

This is impossible... an immortal, an immortal! The elder's breathing quickened. He seemed to have thought of something. When he looked at Wang Baole's face on the stone tablet again, a complicated look appeared in his eyes.

He understood that the reason for the loss of control might be... the immortal inheritance that had existed since ancient times in this large universe.

If the plan that he had started was a fixed framework that was almost impossible to break, then immortals... were free and unrestrained because of their freedom!

The two contradicted each other, and the latter was clearly... Stronger!

"What exactly is the immortal of this universe?" The elder was silent. Wang Yiyi's father remained silent, and Wang Baole remained silent as well.

Luo Zhi's hand extended out of the stone tablet realm. To the elder, it was boundless and filled with life force. However, to Wang Baole, that was not the case.

What was spreading out from Luo Zhi's hand was not life force, but... Dark Qi!

Dark Qi that was extremely dense!

That was because it was formed from dark qi. That was because... what Wang Baole understood was not just the five elements.

He had already understood the last three dao of the eight Extreme Dao before he had perfected the five elements. After the five elements was yin-yang, and after yin-yang was carefree!

Extreme Yin, extreme yang, extreme carefree!

However, there was a lack of extreme yang, and it was difficult for Wang Baole to obtain it. That was why extreme carefree wasn't perfected. However, he had already mastered extreme yin. It was formed from the fusion of the Dark Sect's Dao of death.

Therefore, a change that the elder and the youth couldn't predict appeared. Wang Baole's cultivation wasn't five dao, but six and a half dao!

The extra half Dao was carefree.

The six and a half dao allowed his strongest clone to fight against the youth. At the same time, that half dao of carefree made Wang Baole question his own existence.

He wanted to know how many people were paying attention to this battle.

How many people were trying to influence him.

He wanted to know where his true form, the black wood, came from.

He wouldn't believe what others said, so he wanted to fish.

He wanted to use the emperor's clone as bait to see who would come.

He wanted to see. It was just like how he had struggled to see the outside world despite his limits in the Heavenly Dharma Lord's heavenly fate book in his previous life. It was the same for him now. He wanted to see what was going on.

Therefore, Wang Baole hid his true body and silently refined... The stone stele world.

He knew that no matter what he saw, the stone stele world was his root. Therefore, he wanted to control the stone stele world in his hands First!

At that moment, he saw it.

After a moment of silence, Wang Baole suddenly smiled. Under the elder's complicated gaze, he raised his hand, which was holding onto the wood dao reincarnation, and gently pinched it.

There was a cracking sound. The sound was clear and crisp, but it seemed to be able to shake one's soul. It seemed to come from the depths of the universe, and it also seemed to reverberate from here to the depths of the universe. It made the Elder's heart jolt, and it also caused the void from all directions to gather, and the gazes that were focused on this place., all of them turned solemn.

The Reincarnation was destroyed!

"You wanted him dead, and I have done it."

"Then from this moment on..."

"Don't Provoke Me!"

Wang Baole's voice was low and deep. As it traveled into the universe, the face on the stone tablet disappeared along with Luo Zhi's hand. The sound of explosions erupted in a manner that shook the void, and ripples spread wildly in all directions, the stone tablet... was replaced by a giant black tree!

The giant tree stood tall in the starry sky.

Chapter 1287 his world!

The Starry Sky was silent.

Wang Yiyi's father didn't say anything on the lone boat. The old man in the distance did the same. However, his expression changed several times at this moment. In the end, a hint of fear rose in his heart. He looked deeply at the giant tree that stood in the starry sky, he then looked at the figure on the lone boat and chose to leave.

Although he left, a new person had arrived.

A blurry figure seemed to sweep through the starry sky, gathering silently from all directions. Then, the figure of a man appeared next to Wang Yiyi's father on the lone boat.

His face couldn't be seen clearly. All that could be seen was a head of long hair that fluttered in the wind. Every strand of hair seemed like a river of stars. Other than that, there was only a corner of the figure's robes that was embroidered with the mark of a pill furnace.

"The Eight Extreme Dao?" The figure said softly as he looked at the black wood in the starry sky. It was as if he was mumbling to himself, and also asking questions.

"The eight Extreme Dao." On the lone boat, Wang Yiyi's father's expression was the same as ever as he replied calmly.

After a moment of silence, the figure slowly spoke, "I've only heard that the five elements are the first five extremes. After that, the two extremes will oppose each other, and eventually sublimate... . This young friend seems to have reached the pinnacle of enlightenment. As for the sixth extreme... . Have you seen through it?"

"The Dao of metal has your karma. Why do you need to ask me?" Wang Yiyi's father, who was on the lone boat, had the same expression on his face as before as he calmly replied.

"Although that's the case, I'm ultimately not familiar with the eight Extreme Dao. Is his sixth extreme the Dao of death contained within the fallen Luo?" The figure was silent for a few breaths of time before he turned to look at Wang Yiyi's father.

"Not only that." Wang Yiyi's father was silent for a very long time before he finally replied in a low voice.

"He even fused the past into it, causing the sixth pole to be both the extreme yin and the extreme past

"If that's the case... then his seventh pole is definitely the extreme Yang saint, and also the future of the extreme. It might seem like two poles, but it's actually the fourth pole. No wonder, no wonder..." the figure with the mark of a pill furnace sighed, without saying anything else, he turned and took a step into the void. As soon as his foot touched the ground, he vanished into the starry sky.

However, the moment his figure disappeared completely, his voice still rang out from the void, landing in the ears of Wang Yiyi's father, who was on the lone boat.

“Brother Wang, the eight Extreme Dao was created by an immortal ancestor. Does this senior’s immortal have the same origin... as little friend Baole’s immortal?”

It seemed like a question, but the words that came after he left... Clearly, he didn’t want an answer. Or rather, he didn’t need an answer.

Wang Yiyi’s father, who was on the lone boat, raised his head slowly. He didn’t speak, but his eyes were even deeper. It wasn’t until a long while later that he looked back at the black wood in the starry sky. The depth in his eyes disappeared, replaced by gentleness.

He could sense that his daughter was about to... walk out.

As he waited, inside the black wood, in the stone stele world, Wang Baole walked in the starry sky. He looked at the universe that he once thought was boundless. He looked at the countless stars and incalculable lives in the universe, wang baole sighed softly in his heart.

I don’t have a past, and I don’t have a future, Wang Baole murmured. His past and future had turned into destiny, and he had given it to Little Missy. At the same time, it had also become his dao.

The dao needed to be carried. Just like how the Dao of the five elements needed to carry the DAO, the past and the future needed to be carried as well.

That was why he had turned the Dao of dark death into the carrying of his past. The vastness of this dao, to a certain extent... stemmed from lu, the shocking cultivator’s obsession with death.

As for the extreme future... I also need to carry the DAO. This thing... I already have a guess, Wang Baole muttered softly to himself. He lowered his head to look at the starry sky, his gaze becoming gentle.

Therefore, the only thing I have now is the present... and my world. As he spoke, Wang Baole had already walked into the black wood, the most mysterious region in the stone tablet realm.

There... was a planet called the fated star.

There... was a god that had been created, known as the Exalted Heavenly Dharma.

The Exalted Heavenly Dharma had a book.

It was called... the fated book.

Step by step, Wang Baole walked into the fated star. He walked to the mountaintop where he had come all those years ago. There... The Exalted Heavenly Dharma sat cross-legged, meditating. His eyes opened, and a smile appeared on his lips. He stared at Wang Baole’s figure as he gradually approached.

“From the moment I was born with consciousness, a voice told me that... one day, I would see a true God descend. That voice told me that when I saw a god, I would be free.”

“I’ve been waiting,”Guru Heavenly Dharma said softly. Then, he stood up and bowed deeply towards Wang Baole.

As he bowed, his figure blurred, and so did the entire fated star. Gradually, the star disappeared, turning into a gigantic book that floated in the starry sky!

The Heavenly Dharma Master disappeared as well. He turned into an old ape and bowed towards Wang Baole. Then, he disappeared again, as if he had left the place!

At the same time, the fated book vibrated. It floated slowly in front of Wang Baole, as if it was waiting for him to take it.

Instead of picking it up immediately, Wang Baole stood in front of the Book of Destiny. He turned to look at the starry sky and spoke softly.

“Will you, from this day forward... Be Mine?”

It was faint, but when it came out, it reverberated through the world of Blackwood, in every star, in every consciousness of life.

Everything that existed in the stone stele world was sensed at that moment. It turned into a roar in their hearts and shook their souls. In their minds, they all recalled... Wang Baole’s entire life!

They saw Wang Baole’s happiness, saw his growth, saw his sadness, saw his madness, and saw his determination to protect this world.

This was... the only beautiful thing that could belong to him.

After a long while, the responses of all living beings came from within the stone stele world.

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

“Yes!”

At that moment, be it plants or cultivators, be it mortals, beasts, mountains, rivers, or even stars, all living things were responding. Streams of consciousness continued to come and gather, causing the heavenly fate book that Wang Baole was in to.., it gradually emitted a bright light.

Amidst the light and the countless responses, Wang Baole heard the voices of his family and friends from the Solar System. He heard the excitement of his master, and he heard the excitement of his childhood friend.

Among them were Zhao Yameng, Zhuo Yifan, Lin Tianhao, and Du Min..

It wasn’t just the Solar System. It was the same for the left Dao, the side sect, and the central region. There were people he was familiar with, and there were people who were originally hostile towards him. However, at that moment, all of them... were responding.

In the end, the Xie clan patriarch and the Seven Spirits Dao Patriarch were silent, then they sighed softly and responded.

As they spoke, the entire stone stele world erupted with resplendent light. Finally... the fallen land also responded. All of the voices within the stone stele world fused together, it turned into an ancient and vast voice.

It was the voice of all living beings, and also... The Voice of the world spirit of the stone stele world!

"I do!"

The moment the voice appeared, the stone stele world disappeared. Everything turned into rays of light that flowed from all directions into the heavenly fate book. Within the pages of the book, they became... words.

The book was naturally made up of words.

This book was this world!

Wang Baole's eyes also shone with determination at that moment. Slowly, he extended his right hand towards the heavenly fate book.

His palm was facing upwards.

In that instant, the heavenly fate book turned into a stream of light and shot towards Wang Baole's palm. It became smaller and smaller until it finally landed on his palm. It replaced Wang Baole's palm lines and completely fused with it.

In the next instant, Wang Baole's right palm gripped it carefully.

It was as if he was holding a treasure.

He raised his head. What he saw in his eyes was no longer the starry sky, nor was there any godly spirit.

There was only an endless void, like a black hole without any suction force. In this void, other than him... there were several other figures. From Afar, at a height lower than his, they were looking at him silently.

The few figures were led by Little Missy. Beside her was the Moon Star sect ancestor, as well as... an old ape and a fox.

After a long while, Wang Baole lowered his head. He didn't look at Little Missy's figure. Instead, he looked at his palm. Within that three-inch palm, there was..

His mortal world.

..

After the end of the volume, the next volume was opened on Monday: I Am Not an immortal!

Chapter 1288, no regrets

There is no god three feet above the head.

Three inches in the center of the palm is the mortal world.

Wang baole raised his head and lowered it again. He stared at the mortal world in the center of his palm. His gaze fell on every corner of the palm print, on every living being.

The entire stone tablet realm was in his eyes. He saw familiar figures. There were his family, his teachers, his lovers, his friends, and those who had once been enemies with him.

He could see their past, and he could also see... the limited future that lay within the stone stele world. In the end, all of that was written in the words of a book.

The words of a book.

Perhaps it wasn't just the Book of Destiny. Perhaps there was an even larger page of the book.

That wasn't important. What was important was... that the emotions contained within it contained the memories of his entire life.

These memories flashed through his mind like images. From birth, from this moment on, all of his emotions, all of his battles, all of his complex emotions, all of his memories.

In the end, they stopped on an airship. In the cabin restaurant of the airship, there was a little fatty who was holding a chicken drumstick and happily biting it off.

Back then, losing weight was his lifelong pursuit.

Back then, becoming the Federation president was his lifelong dream.

Back then, a high-ranking official's autobiography was the life principle that he believed in.

There was a time when he no longer needed to lose weight.

There was a time when he lost his dream.

There was a time when the high-ranking official's autobiography was already covered in dust in his storage bag.

"There was a time when I... was no longer me?" Wang Baole muttered. He sighed softly, raised his right hand, and waved it gently in front of him.

The wave of his hand scattered the images in his mind.

The wave of his hand blurred the memories of the past.

The wave of his hand buried everything that had once existed.

Similarly, the wave of his hand dispersed the fog in front of him. A new horn seemed to sound in the shattered void.

The wave of his hand planted a new hope. What was buried in the raging fire was the youth of the past. What was to be reborn within it would definitely be the Undying Phoenix.

The burning of the wings was voluntary. That was because as long as I had my heart set on it, I would still be able to fly in the blue sky!

I would be free and unfettered!

Wang Baole raised his head once again. With a wave of his hand, the void around him disappeared. The black wood that he had transformed into also disappeared.

What appeared before Wang Baole's eyes was the great universe that he had longed for previously.

A true universe!

A universe that could allow him to be reborn and pursue even higher aspirations!

The starry skies were deep, and the stars shone brightly. Countless laws of law pervaded every corner of the universe. It was different from the stone tablet realm. The laws here were more stringent, and the laws here were even more supreme. The dao here... was more complete.

Wang Baole took a deep breath. To be precise, what he was inhaling was not his breath, but... The dao marks from the great universe. The dao marks formed by the laws of law flowed into his mouth as he breathed, fusing into his body, they seemed to resonate with the dao within his body.

In an instant, the dao of the five elements shone brighter and brighter on his body, as if they were becoming more complete. Faintly, they formed a huge vortex around him.

The vortex spun slowly, becoming more and more majestic. Within it, Wang Baole, with a firm mind, took the initiative to welcome everything!

From Afar, it looked as if it had turned into a spirit sea. Within the spirit sea... Wang Yiyi stood silently, staring at Wang Baole. Beside her, the Moon Star sect ancestor, the elder ape, and the Fox were all staring.

However, compared to others, the Fox's gaze was filled with respect and awe.

No one spoke. The Fox didn't dare. The elder ape closed his eyes. The Moon Star sect ancestor's gaze was complicated. As for Little Missy Wang Yiyi, she wanted to say something but hesitated. This was the first time she had met Wang Baole after they had parted ways.

In the end, she didn't know what to say. She could only choose to remain silent.

The Spirit Sea was silent. Only the figure on the lone boat outside the spirit sea had a nervous look in his eyes. Even if he was a paragon, even if his cultivation was at the pinnacle amongst paragons..., even if his coldness could seal the starry skies, he... was still a father.

A father who had waited here for countless years in order to save his daughter. And now... It was time for everything to be revealed. Therefore, even he, like a mortal, was worried about gains and losses.

That was because he knew that the critical moment had arrived.

He had waited for the long years to come. However, even though it was about to end, every breath that passed was extremely long for him.

Time passed like that. After the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, Wang Baole, who was standing at the center of the spiraling but quiet spirit sea, raised his head resolutely.

The Aura on his body had become erratic. It wasn't a mix of explosive power and concealment. Instead... it was like a cloud of smoke that could be blown away by the wind. It was carefree and didn't require words. Those who stared at it felt their hearts rise.

The dao of the five elements in his body had undergone a shocking transformation as it fused with the dao marks of the universe. It seemed to be undergoing a transformation.

The Dao of the stone tablet realm was incomplete. Even though Wang Baole was the most complete of them all, and his consciousness had spread into the universe in his previous life, fusing with the outside world, in the end... compared to the true dao of the universe.., he still had some flaws.

However, at that moment, this flaw was rapidly being filled up. The missing parts were rapidly being filled up. He no longer needed to suppress his cultivation. At that moment, his body was vast and shocking, and his cultivation was rapidly exploding.

However, this explosion was not at its peak, but at its foundation.

With the five elements as the foundation, it was getting thicker and thicker.

This incomparably thick foundation gave him an even greater expansion in the Dao of the extreme past. Similarly, in the extreme future, it was the same.

The extreme yin and the extreme Yang were the same!

On the whole, it was six and a half paths, but it was actually eight and a half paths.

More importantly, at that moment, the carefree aura around Wang Baole became more and more obvious.

It might be said that he was carefree, but in reality... it was his immortal aura.

As his foundation became more and more solid, it naturally erupted and surpassed the past. As the immortal aura continued to spread, Wang Baole's hair fluttered even though there was no wind. His white robe fluttered even more elegantly, and his entire aura.., gradually, it gave the bystanders a sense of detachment.

It was as if he was not human.

"Indeed, not human," Wang Baole muttered as he raised his head.

After a long separation, for the first time, he looked at Little Missy and the woman who had accompanied him in his previous life.

Then, under Wang Yiyi's hesitant expression and the complicated emotions in her eyes, Wang Baole smiled.

He had white teeth, long hair, and was dressed in white. His smile was as warm as the sun.

"Let me save you."

As he said that, Wang Baole raised his right hand and gently sent him off.

This send-off was about his past.

This send-off was about his future.

This send-off was about his... fate.

This was a deal with his father, but he was willing to do it.

No complaints.

No regrets.

Chapter 1289, thank you!

What exactly was Wang Yiyi's injury, why did it come from, and why even the powerful father of the King couldn't treat it. Only Immortals could.

Wang Baole wasn't sure about this, but he had some guesses.

Maybe it has something to do with Luo, Wang Baole thought to himself. There was no answer to this unless his father told him.

However, Wang Baole didn't believe that his appearance in the stone stele world was really a coincidence.

That was because... If Wang Yiyi hadn't arrived and his father hadn't appeared, even if the stone stele world had been formed by Luo's right hand, it would have been difficult for him to win the battle against the divine thoughts of the emperor.

There was a high probability that he would be the same as his senior brother, Chen Qingzi.

At the same time, even if there was a low probability that he would be able to successfully defeat the divine thoughts of the emperor, he wouldn't be able to enjoy the rest of his life. It would be difficult for him to escape the path of becoming a weapon.

It could be said that other than the stone stele formed by Luo Hand, the biggest variable here... was the arrival of Wang Yiyi and her father. Therefore, Wang Baole didn't believe that it had nothing to do with Luo.

He already knew that Luo Shou had returned to the Weiyang Dao domain after the battle with Gu. He had fallen during the battle with the emperor. Then... was it possible that he had already gathered more than half of the immortals before the battle with the Emperor, Luo, who had reached his peak state, had left behind a prelude.

This prelude was the origin of Wang Yiyi's injuries. It was also the prelude that allowed Wang Yiyi's father to come here to search for immortals even after he had fallen countless years ago.

This was to plant a trail of killing intent in the Emperor's heart a few years later.

Wang Baole didn't know if that was the truth, and he didn't want to know. That wasn't important.

No matter what, Wang Baole's treatment of Wang Yiyi was a choice that he had no regrets or complaints about. With a wave of his hand, his body shook slightly, and a blur appeared. Soon, a figure walked out of his body.

It was Wang Baole, but he looked younger. If one looked closely, it was as if one could see the entire process of the growth of infants, youths, and youths.

At the same time, it contained everything from his previous life.

It was as if everything that had moved forward from this point in time had gathered in this figure, eventually causing it to become blurry, like a black ball of light.

Wang Baole turned his head to look at his body that represented the past. He stared at it for a long time before finally smiling. He raised his right hand, and an illusory longsword suddenly appeared above his head.

This sword was the ancient bronze sword that had pierced into the sun. However, as the stone stele world fused into Wang Baole's palm, this sword... had also changed.

"Go Ahead," Wang Baole said softly. As soon as he said that, the ancient green-bronze sword slashed down abruptly, landing between Wang Baole and his past self.

It seemed like it was slashing into nothingness, but what could be severed... was all the karma between Wang Baole and his past self.

There seemed to be the rumbling of thunder and the explosion of lightning. The surrounding starry skies trembled violently, and the whirlpool paused. Wang Baole's body trembled slightly. When he looked over, his past self was no longer connected to him at all.

With a wave of his hand, his past body turned into a ray of black light and charged towards... Wang Yiyi, who was biting her lower lip.

Wang Yiyi wanted to dodge, but she couldn't.

At that moment, she seemed to exist, but in reality... everything about her was in a pearl. As the black light representing Wang Baole's past body arrived, Wang Yiyi's illusory body that had appeared outside disappeared, revealing the pearl, the black light instantly fused into the pearl.

The next moment, the pearl shattered.

A body that was made of flesh and blood was slowly taking shape under the nourishment of the black light from Wang Baole's past body. Finally, what appeared before Wang Baole's eyes was the real body that little missy had been molded into.

It was perfect and flawless.

However, it was more like a painting that lacked life.

Wang Baole took a deep breath. In the next moment, overlapping shadows appeared once again in his body. Very quickly, a second figure walked out.

The moment this figure appeared, the white light shone endlessly. It was the future.

Countless illusory images flashed past. Some were happy, some were sad, some stood tall in the sky, and there was a sigh of being buried in the nine Netherworlds. These countless images flashed continuously, causing the figure to become even more dazzling and radiant.

He looked at his future body. It was obvious that the amount of time he spent staring at the future was much less than the past. It was as if Wang Baole didn't care about the future.

It was as if he cared more about his past than the future. He quickly retracted his gaze, raised his right hand, and struck once again.

A loud boom sounded again. The long sword slashed down, breaking... the future.

Wang Baole's body trembled once again. His face was slightly pale. He recovered quickly, but his body seemed to have become much thinner.

He raised his head and saw his future body turn into a white light that charged towards little Missy's real body. It enveloped her and slowly fused into his body, slowly bringing life to Wang Yiyi's body.

Wang Baole smiled and looked deeply at Wang Yiyi. In his eyes, at that moment, in Wang Yiyi's body, his past and future were intertwined, but they had not fused.

There was a consciousness from Wang Yiyi's original body that seemed to be doing its best to stop and repel..

"This heart is enough." Wang Baole's smile was filled with joy. He slowly pressed his palms together in front of him and said softly.

"Fate..."

As he spoke and pressed his palms together, in an instant, Wang Yiyi's past and future erupted and fused together in an instant.

Two rays of light, one black and one white, fused together, but they didn't turn gray.

Instead, they were colorful and beautiful.

That was fate.

Fate wasn't unchangeable.

Fate wasn't as it had always been.

As the two colors fused, they were infused with Wang Baole's obsession, keeping him alive and brimming with life. They also contained an immortal charm.

"Here you go," Wang Baole said softly. A five-colored glow erupted from Wang Yiyi's body, enveloping her entire body. A wave of soul energy rippled throughout her body.

The Moon Star sect ancestor, who was standing beside her, had mixed emotions in his heart. However, he was also excited. As he sensed the soul energy rippling from the little lord, he understood that the Little Lord... was about to awaken.

The Old Ape and the Little Fox were silent as well. The former was silent. When he looked at Wang Baole, his eyes were filled with emotion, while the latter... was filled with shock.

However... After about ten breaths, the soul power fluctuations on Wang Yiyi's body grew stronger, but she didn't wake up. There were even signs that she was about to stop. This scene made the moon star sect ancestor anxious.

She doesn't want to wake up... Wang Baole sighed softly. His gaze grew gentler. He raised his head to look at the void behind Wang Yiyi. There... a lone boat was slowly approaching.

The figure standing on it was gradually revealed.

"Master!" The moon star sect ancestor immediately lowered his head and bowed deeply the moment he saw the figure.

The old ape and the Little Fox lowered their heads as well.

The figure lifted his feet and walked out of the lone boat. He first nodded at the Moon Star sect ancestor and the old ape and the Little Fox. Then, he stood beside Wang Yiyi. He raised his right hand and touched the center of Wang Yiyi's brows lightly.

"Yiyi, are you still not waking up?"

Wang Yiyi's body trembled. Her eyelashes fluttered, and tears streamed down her cheeks. She opened her eyes slowly after a long while. The first thing she saw was not her father, but the figure in white in the distance.

Father Wang didn't care. He caressed his daughter's head lovingly. When he turned to look at Wang Baole, his expression was solemn. He cupped his fists... and bowed to Wang Baole.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist!"

"Senior, you're too kind. I'll take my leave first." Wang Baole lowered his head and spoke softly. He turned and walked into the starry sky, his figure lonely.

There was no past, no future. He had his senior brother, but his senior brother had died. At that moment, he seemed to have nothing other than the world in his palm.

Wang Yiyi's body trembled slightly as she watched Wang Baole's back. She was about to open her mouth when her father spoke softly beside her.

"Baole, I saved your senior brother Chen Qingzi's soul before it broke apart. Now that his nurturing has ended, do you wish to personally paint his soul face and Reincarnate?"

Wang baole, who was walking into the distance, trembled violently. He turned abruptly and looked at Wang Yiyi's father. His body trembled as he bowed deeply towards him.

"Thank you, Senior!"

Chapter 1290, on the DAO

These four words were filled with tremulous sounds, indescribable emotions, and endless gratitude from Wang Baole's heart.

There were many people in Wang Baole's life who could influence him. However, among these people, the one who had the greatest influence on him... his senior brother was definitely one of them.

From the moment they first met, all the way to the middle-stage experience, coupled with the conflicts in the later stages and the eventual relief, all of this had already elevated the relationship between the two of them as fellow disciples, and it had sunk deep into their memories, it filled their memories.

They were both senior and junior brothers, and they were also fellow Daoists.

They were fellow Daoists.

Therefore, after hearing father Wang's words, the shock he felt for Wang Baole was extremely strong. The feeling of recovering what he had lost was like a storm. He had lost his past and future, and his personality had become silent. Deep within his heart, a new wave had emerged.

It was as if ripples had appeared on the surface of a calm lake. It was as if the frozen mountain had melted.

The ripples and melting reached its peak when father Wang received Wang Baole's bow. With a wave of his hand, a bead that contained a soul flew out and headed straight for Wang Baole. It eventually floated in front of him.

Wang Baole looked at the bead in the midst of the peak. His gaze seemed to travel through time.

It was a bead that was filled with seven colors. There seemed to be seven colored strands of smoke swirling within it. There were many colors, but they could not cover Chen Qingzi's soul, which was sitting cross-legged and meditating in the spiraling smoke.

He had his eyes closed and seemed to be in a deep sleep. The seven-colored wisps of smoke outside his soul seemed to be nutrients that nourished his soul. Every time it passed through his soul, it would visibly strengthen his soul.

Wang Baole had seen such a pearl before. Wang Yiyi's soul had been in a similar pearl before. It was obvious that this was a supreme treasure. Only such a supreme treasure could possess such heaven-defying powers, it could contain the soul that had dissipated, and nourish it to make it more lively.

As for the seven-colored wisps of smoke inside, with Wang Baole's current cultivation, he could already tell that each wisp contained rules and laws. Each WISP... contained endless life force.

To be more precise, it was... Seven Dao paths.

Seven Dao paths that were specially extracted from the universe in order to repair Chen Qingzi's soul.

Such a feat was already shocking, and one could see how important it was.

After staring at it for a long time, Wang Baole reached out and gently placed the pearl that contained Chen Qingzi's soul into his palm, fusing it into his world. When he raised his head, Wang Baole looked at his father, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply once more.

"The stone stele world is not complete. If you want it to be complete, you will need a long period of baptism. Therefore... Your Senior Brother's soul is like a reincarnation in the stone stele world, and his future is limited. As for him... he possesses the potential of a dao seed, and his future is limitless." Father Wang glanced at Wang Baole, he spoke slowly.

“He needs a more complete world with a more comprehensive dao. For example... my hometown.” Father Wang turned and walked towards the lone boat. The old ape, the Fox, and patriarch Yue Xing immediately followed, only Wang Yiyi stood there, looking at Wang Baole as if she wanted to say something.

“Yiyi.”

Father Wang’s voice was heard before she could speak.

Wang Yiyi was silent. She lowered her head and walked towards the lone boat. When she stepped onto the lone boat, she mustered her courage and suddenly turned to look at Wang Baole.

“Fatty, are you coming or Not!”

This form of address left Wang Baole in a daze. It had been a long time since he had heard little Missy call him that. After a few moments of silence, Wang Baole laughed.

“Is there enough space on the ship?”

Even though he said that, he had already taken a step forward. He walked towards the lone boat and leaped onto it.

The ripples in the starry sky spread out. The lone boat moved slightly and headed towards the distant starry sky. It seemed slow, but as it moved forward, the air around it distorted. Illusory images flashed. From those images.., one could see stars, stars, and universes.

Is this the great universe... Wang Baole sat on the lone boat and turned his head to look outside the boat. A strange glint appeared in his eyes. He knew very well that the boat wasn’t slow. When its speed reached an unimaginable level.., it was impossible to differentiate between fast and slow.

What could be decided was no longer oneself, but... a reference.

Father Wang, who seemed to have sensed Wang Baole’s thoughts, didn’t turn his head. Instead, he spoke calmly.

“You’ve only understood a part of it. You can try to understand it again. What exactly... is moving?”

Wang Yiyi blinked and suppressed the complicated emotions in her heart. A look of deep thought appeared in her eyes as she scanned the starry sky outside the boat. Wang Baole was stunned. He first looked outside the boat, but he quickly retracted his gaze and looked at the boat he was on, gradually, a look of shock appeared in his eyes.

He realized that the ship he was on had not moved at all from the beginning to the end.

“What’s moving... is not the ship, but... The Universe!” As he mumbled, Wang Baole raised his head abruptly and looked at Wang Yiyi’s father’s back. His heart was already in a state of shock.

He couldn’t imagine what kind of realm he had reached... to be able to make the universe move in front of him, allowing his speed to reach an indescribable limit.

"There is a limit to a cultivator's speed. Many times, when you realize that you can actually jump out and look at things from a different perspective, you will realize that... cultivation is actually very simple." Father Wang's voice reached Wang Yiyi and Wang Baole's ears.

The former had a confused look in his eyes, as if he didn't understand it yet. However, the latter... had a strong glow in his eyes. It was as if a huge door had suddenly opened in his mind.

As it opened, Wang Baole's mind trembled. The dao of the five elements shone on his body. The dao of the past and the Dao of the future might have been empty, but at that moment, they had also turned into black and white light that enveloped his surroundings.

The five elements were unimportant.

The past and the future were unimportant.

The Dark Yin and the Yang Sage were equally unimportant.

These were all narrow-minded. True cultivation was..

"Everything in the world is for my use!" Wang Baole suddenly raised his head and said in a low voice.

"Becoming the source is the foundation of stepping on the heavens. Once you realize what you've Said and achieve it, you've reached the fifth step of cultivation." Father Wang turned his head, he looked at Wang Yiyi, who was still in a daze. He sighed in his heart. Then, he looked at Wang Baole with admiration in his eyes.

"What about the sixth step?" Wang Baole asked immediately.

"The sixth step?" Father Wang's gaze was deep as he looked into the distant void.

"Every mighty figure who has reached the fifth step has a different sixth step. Some create the universe and set their own six, seven, eight, or nine steps from the dimension. They are flashy and flowery. I don't like them

"Some transform into a world, with protection as their dao heart. Although everyone is present and only he disappears, as long as his story is spread, he will always exist, live in the past, and cultivate endlessly

"Some use extinction as their source, and if all things are not destroyed, their dao will be incomplete. However, the more incomplete they are, the more they want to reincarnate and continue their pursuit. Naturally, they will walk further and further away

"There are also some who use karma to enter the myth. Contrary to the past, they live in the future, with no beginning and no end

"What about the Emperor?" Wang Baole thought for a moment and asked.

"The Emperor?" His father smiled.

"If we were to compare our universe, which was formed from countless universes, to a table, some people would study how to create the table, some would study the past of the table, some would study how to destroy the table, and some would study the future of the table

“Then, the Emperor would like to become the table, solidifying it so that researchers can not study it, and the exterminators can not be exterminated. Those who occupy the past and future would be chased away by the emperor. At the same time... he would like to devour these people and become a part of himself.”

Wang Baole’s eyes narrowed. After a moment of silence, he could not help but ask the last question.

“Then, senior... What About You?”